A. Dean and Jean M. Larsen
Yellowstone Park Collection

YELLOWSTONE
NATIONAL PARK

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BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY

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CHAS. H. CUMMINGS AND PARTY.

FIRST TRIP,

ENGLAND, FRANCE AND ITALY.

1883.

DIARY AND ITINERARY

—OF—

CHAS. H. CUMMINGS AND PARTY.

FIRST TRIP

—TO—

ENGLAND, FRANCE AND ITALY.

LEFT NEW YORK JANUARY 25th, 1883,

—BY THE—

WHITE STAR STEAMER "REPUBLIC."

UPB

NOTE.

The itineraries of the first four trips abroad were written during 1892 and 1893, from notes made on the way, and if they are of interest to the reader and prove of value to any friend who may travel in Europe, I shall be repaid for publishing them.

In order to condense somewhat, places visited several times were written up fully on the occasion of the first visit, and when visited thereafter, reference is simply made to itinerary and page where description is to be found.

Chas R Cummings

September, 1893.

THE ROUTE.

Liverpool, London, Paris, Marseilles, Nice, Monaco, Monte Carlo, Mentone, San Remo, Savona, Genoa, Pisa, Rome, Florence, Turin, Mont Cenis, Paris, London, Liverpool.

MILEAGE.

New York	to	Liverpool,	3,000	miles.
Liverpool	"	London,	204	"
London	"	Paris,	285	"
Paris	"	Marseilles,	535	"
Marseilles	"	Nice,	139	"
Nice	"	Monte Carlo (and back),	20	"
Nice	"	Mentone,	21	"
Mentone	"	San Remo,	20	"
San Remo	"	Savona,	43	"
Savona	"	Genoa,	35	"
Genoa	"	Pisa,	105	"
Pisa	"	Rome,	206	"
Rome	"	Florence,	196	"
Florence	"	Turin,	290	"
Turin	"	Paris,	500	"
Paris (via Boulogne)	"	London,	260	"
London	"	Liverpool,	204	"
Liverpool	"	New York,	3,000	"
Total,			9,063	miles.

DIARY AND ITINERARY OF TRIP

MADE BY

CHAS. H. CUMMINGS AND PARTY

TO

ENGLAND, FRANCE AND ITALY.

1883.

LIVERPOOL.

1st Day, Wednesday.—We arrived off Liverpool, and instead of the steamer going into dock, which would have delayed her, we were met by one of the S. S. Co.'s tugs and landed at Prince's Pier, where our baggage was examined; we then took a cab to the London & North Western Hotel at the Depot where we engaged rooms, and then went to Steamship Co's offices in Water Street and arranged our return journey to New York. This, most travelers do, so as to be certain of their state rooms on the return trip. All the steamship offices are in the same street.

The City of Liverpool is one of the most important cities of England, with a population of about 500,000. It has a great many fine buildings, in particular, St. George's Hall which has the finest organ in England. The Hall itself is used for the Assizes, and grand receptions, balls, &c. The Docks are the largest in the world, and extend for 14 miles alongside the quays on the river Mersey. A great deal of poverty is seen in Liverpool amongst the Irish population, though the City in itself is a very wealthy one. There is nothing to delay the traveler long in Liverpool.

We visited St. George's Hall, and St. George's Square where we looked at the two equestrian monuments to Queen Victoria and Prince Consort, and the high monument to the Duke of Wellington. Drove around Sefton Park and the principal thoroughfares and then returned to our hotel.

2nd Day, Thursday.—We left Liverpool by the 10 A. M. express for London, arriving at Euston Square Station at 2:15 P. M. Distance, 204 miles.

On leaving Liverpool, the first station passed is called Edge Hill. It is a suburban depot and an interesting place. Historians assert it was here that the army of Charles I. was defeated by Oliver Cromwell. We next arrived at Crewe, the centre of the locomotive works of the railway we were traveling by. We ran through Stafford, in the Valley of the Trent, famous for its potteries and for its wedgwood ware, so well known to connoisseurs. Then Lichfield was passed, the birthplace of Dr. Samuel Johnson, and where he, Addison and Garrick were educated. It has a Cathedral begun in 630 A. D.

We then came to Rugby, where the trains stop for five minutes. It is famous for its school founded in the 16th century, and brought into high reputation by Dr. Arnold. In fiction, Tom Brown studied here, and Charles Dickens in one of his works, calls the place Mugby Junction. We next ran through Harrow, also noted for its school, at which many men noted in the history of England have been educated. Our next halt was Willesden, a suburb of London, where the railway tickets were collected, and soon after we reached the largest metropolis in the world. We had engaged a private omnibus by wiring from Liverpool, and drove at once to our hotel.

LONDON.

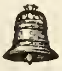
3rd Day, Friday.—London, the capital of England, is the largest and most important city in the British Empire, with a population, roughly estimated, of 5,000,000. Our first visit was to the Tower of London. It was founded in 1078 by William the Conqueror, afterwards it was used as the residence of Kings, and later as a State Prison.

It was originally built for the purpose of protecting the city, though it is no longer considered a fortress, but is used as a Soldiers' Barracks and as an Arsenal. On entering, we paid one shilling each entrance fee. The guides of the Tower are pensioned soldiers, called Buffeteers, or "Beefeaters," and act as body-guards on state occasions. They are dressed in the same costume as worn in the 16th century. We passed under an archway over the old moat, and on our left, we skirted portions of the Tower built in the reigns of King Henry III. and King John. On the right we came to the Traitor's Gate which was formerly the principal entrance for political prisoners. The Thames was more of a highway in those days than now. Political prisoners were judged at Westminster Hall, which is at the Houses of Parliament, and if condemned, were transferred by water to the Tower; both of these important places being on the river side. It was at Westminster Hall that Princess Elizabeth (afterwards Queen of England), was condemned to the Tower by her half-sister Mary, known as Bloody Mary, Queen of England, and landing here at the

Traitor's Gate, was kept a prisoner for four years. We passed under another archway known as the Bloody Tower, over which is still seen the Portcullis which used to be let down from the ceiling, and was a kind of second entrance after entering at the Traitor's Gate. To the right, we ascended a few steps and entered one of the apartments of the Wakefield Tower, which was also a state prison in 1460. It is now reserved for the Crown jewels. In the centre, in a large double case, are the principal objects of interest, viz:

No. 1, the Crown of Queen Victoria. It consists of 2,700 diamonds, and weighs nearly 40 ounces. The Crown is supposed to be worth $5,000,000. No. 2, Crown of Mary, wife of James II. No. 3, Crown of Mary II. No. 4, Crown of Charles II. No. 5, Prince of Wales' Coronet. No. 6, is called the Orb, which is round. No. 7, the sceptre. The Queen holds both these insignia in her hands, with the Crown on her head, when seated on the Throne, at the opening of Parliament.

There are a great many other things, such as anointing spoon, golden salt cellars, baptismal font, swords of justice, maces, badges, &c., all of solid gold, the whole being worth $15,000,000. On leaving here we walked a few paces, ascended a few steps and entered the oldest part of the Tower, built over 800 years ago, its walls being over 15 feet thick. Ascending the steps, we noticed a brass plate which refers to the finding of the bones of the two Princes that were murdered in the Tower by Richard the III. (15th century). We then reached the Chapel, known as St. John's Chapel, one of the finest relics of Norman architecture in existence. Here service is held once a year, but formerly it was the King's Chapel, and no doubt William the Conqueror made his devotions here. It leads out into the state apartment known as the Banqueting Hall. We ascended some more steps to the Armory, which contains a fine collection. The most interesting things seen here are the Block, Executioner's Axe and Mask, which were last used in 1745, for the execution of Lords Lovat, Kilmarnock, Balmerino, and many others. The marks made by the axe on the block are plainly visible. In another case are several instruments of torture said to have been taken from ships of the Spanish Armada. At the bottom of the room is a figure of Queen Elizabeth on horseback attended by a page, as she is supposed to have appeared when she went to offer up thanks at St. Paul's Cathedral for her victory over the Spanish Armada. We then left the White Tower, and descended the steps to the yard opposite, in which is a small church called Chapel of St. Peter. It was built in 1512. Macaulay remarks that there is no sadder spot on earth than the interior of this little Chapel. Herein are buried Annie Boleyn and Catherine Howard, wives of King Henry VIII. of England, also, Lady Jane Grey, Lord Dudley, Thomas More, Thomas Cromwell, the Earl of Essex (favorite of Queen Elizabeth), Countess of Shrewsbury, who was beheaded at the age of 82, and many others of less note. Just outside, about 60 feet from the Chapel, was placed the Block, marked now by a brass slab. All those mentioned above were beheaded on

this spot. Close by is Beauchamp Tower, pronounced "Beecham Tower," used as a State Prison since 1397. Herein Lord Dudley was confined a prisoner and beheaded as stated above in 1554, also, his wife Jane (Lady Jane Grey). There is an inscription on the wall, supposed to have been scratched by her when a prisoner. Also, another inscription of the letter A, with a bell underneath, viz: A  which signifies the name of Abell, who was chaplain to Queen Katherine (wife of Henry VIII.), and who was imprisoned here and beheaded by the King, because he would not consent to the divorce of Henry VIII. from his Queen.

We were then driven to St. Paul's Cathedral, commenced in 1675, finished in 1710, cost $3,500,000, height from pavement to top 404 feet. In entering, on the right is a monument to the Duke of Wellington. There are also monuments to Lord Nelson, Dr. Samuel Johnson, General Gordon who was assassinated in the Soudan, and to a great many other English statesmen and warriors. The Duke of Wellington and Lord Nelson are buried in the Crypt. We ascended to the Ball, which is large enough to seat twelve persons, also visited the Whispering Gallery. The organ is very fine. There is generally a choir service daily at 3 P. M. Outside the Cathedral is a magnificent statue of Queen Anne. Returned to the Hotel, and as we had been walking a good deal during the morning, we arranged to go for a drive in the afternoon. After lunch we took a carriage, and drove to Hyde Park, via the Strand, Regent Street (the principal shopping street), Oxford Street, Marble Arch (entrance to Hyde Park), around the Serpentine Lake, Kensington Gardens and the Albert Memorial, erected to the memory of Prince Albert, husband of Queen Victoria, who died in 1861. The monument is one of the finest in the world. It was sculptured by the greatest artists of the day, and the four immense statues represent Europe, Asia, Africa and America, the last is an Indian sitting on a buffalo. We returned to hotel via Kensington, Knightsbridge, Grosvenor Place, Buckingham Palace (the Queen's town residence), St. James' Park, Marlborough House (town residence of Prince of Wales), St. James Street, in which are a great many of the principal clubs, and Picadilly, one of the fashionable streets. This drive gave us a very fair idea of the west end of London.

Hyde Park covers an area of over 360 acres, and is beautifully laid out. Between 11 and 1 o'clock is a good time to see the equestrians, in the principal ride, called Rotten Row, and between 4 and 6 P. M. are the fashionable hours for driving in the summer time.

4th Day, Saturday.—This being Saturday, we visited first Westminster Abbey, and afterwards the Houses of Parliament, Saturday being the only day during the week when the Houses of Parliament are open to the public.

Westminster Abbey was built by Edward the Confessor, 1065, and is a very fine gothic structure. Herein are buried 28 Kings and Queens of England. On enter-

ing by the north entrance, which faces the square parallel with St. Margaret's Church, we saw several monuments to English Statesmen, Admirals, Generals, &c., in particular to Sir Robert Peel, George Canning, Lord Palmerston, William Pitt, Lord Beaconsfield (Benjamin Disraeli) and Fox.

Facing this entrance is the Poet's Corner (in the south entrance), the most interesting spot in the Abbey, especially to Americans. Here are monuments to Shakespeare, Addison, Macaulay, Thackeray, Handel, Goldsmith, and Thomas Parr who died at the age of 152 years, also to Dr. Johnson, Sheridan, Southey, Milton, Gray, Chaucer and Longfellow. The tomb of Charles Dickens is near that of Thomas Parr. We waited close by the bust of Longfellow, then took our tickets and were shown around the Sepulchral Chapels of the Kings and Queens by a guide, who explained the different interesting tombs. We also visited the Chapel of Henry VII., the ceiling of which is very beautiful, and the walls are hung with banners of Princes, Earls, Dukes and Barons of olden times. We saw also the Chair containing the stone of Scone, on which the ancient Irish and Scottish kings were crowned, which in olden times was believed to be the stone on which the Patriarch Jacob rested his head when he had the dream at Bethel. Queen Victoria was crowned in this chair. After leaving the Royal Chapels we walked down the north aisle and back by the south aisle. Both aisles contain a great many monuments to eminent men. In the northern aisle, William Wilberforce, sitting in a pensive mood, is one of the finest statues in the Abbey.

In the southern aisle, there are two monuments interesting to Americans, viz: John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, and Major Andre, who was executed during our Revolution, when Arnold's treason was discovered.

We then visited the Cloister. It was in the Cloister that the Monks used to take their daily exercise, and over which used to be their dormitories. Then we saw the Chapter House, which is a most splendid structure, where the Monks used to transact the business of the monastery, and lastly we visited the Jerusalem Chamber, so called after tapestries or paintings with which it is decorated. It was in this room that Henry IV. died on the eve of his departure for the Holy Land, 1413. It is used as a sort of retiring room for the Abbots.

We now crossed over to the **Houses of Parliament.** The present structure dates from 1840, and is one of the most extensive gothic edifices in the world. The clock tower is 316 feet high, and the Victoria Tower at the other end, is 336 feet high. We entered by the entrance next to the Victoria Tower, called the Norman Arch, after which we came to what they call the Robing Room. It is here that the Queen puts on her robes before entering the Throne Room at the opening of Parliament, or on state occasions. Next is a large room called the Royal

Gallery, in which are some very fine paintings. The next room is called the Prince's Chamber, and then we came to the **House of Lords.**

Murray calls this one of the finest rooms in the world. In this room is the Throne of Queen Victoria, covered by a gold canopy. On the right of the Throne is the Prince of Wales' chair; on the left that of the late husband of the Queen (the Prince Consort), and in the centre, directly in front of the Throne, is the woolsack on which the Lord Chancellor sits. There are 434 seats, covered in red leather, for the members of the House of Lords.

The next room visited was the Lord's Lobby Room, in which the members robe themselves before entering the House. We passed through a corridor and entered the central hall, which divides the House of Lords from the House of Commons. Passing from the central hall, we traversed a corridor on the walls of which are eight fine frescoes, representing the Escape of King Charles II., Capture of Alice Lisle, Execution of Earl of Montrose, Last Sleep of the Duke of Argyle (before his execution at Edinburgh Castle), Landing of Charles II., The Speaker Asserting the Rights of Parliament, Acquittal of the Seven Bishops and the Departure of the Pilgrims.

We then entered the **House of Commons.** At the further end is the Speaker's Chair, above which are—first, the Reporter's Gallery, and above that the Ladies' Gallery, with a screen before it. The House of Commons is composed of 650 members, but there is only accommodation for 450, leaving 200 without seats.

Leaving the House of Commons we entered St. Stephen's Hall, adorned with statues, &c., and left the Houses of Parliament by Westminster Hall, which is the oldest part of the building, dating back to 1398. It was in this Hall that all State political trials were held. Here Princess Elizabeth (afterwards Queen Elizabeth), was condemned to the Tower by her half-sister Mary, and here also Charles I. King of England, was tried and condemned to death. Under the Hall is the Crypt, called St. Stephen's Crypt, which dates back to 1097, and is now used occasionally as a chapel.

After a good morning's work, we returned to the hotel for luncheon, and in the afternoon drove to Kew Gardens, which contain the finest hot-houses in the world, the palm-house especially being very beautiful. As we had walked a great deal in the morning, we did not go about much.

5th Day, Sunday.—Being Sunday, we went in the morning to the Foundling Hospital and Asylum for Orphans—boys and girls—and enjoyed very much the singing of the children. Afternoon was spent in Westminster Abbey, where we heard Canon Farrar preach.

6th Day. Monday—In the morning we visited the British Museum. It would be utterly impossible to mention all we saw in this, the largest museum in the world, in fact it would be quite impossible to remember everything, nor would it be worth men-

tioning here, but briefly, the most important and interesting things worth seeing were The Elgin Room, containing marble from the Parthenon [the Parthenon stood on the Acropolis at Athens, and was built by Phidias, 400 B. C]. The statuary that adorned the temple was brought to England by Lord Elgin, in 1801, and that is why they are called the Elgin Marbles.

We will also mention the Nimrod Central Saloon, which contains one of the most important historical monuments recovered from Assyria. In the centre of this room is a large black marble obelisk decorated with five tiers of bas-reliefs, and covered with cuneiform inscriptions, recording the annals of Shalmaneser for 31 years commencing B. C. 860, and in these inscriptions are mentioned the names of Jehu and Hazael. Jehu 10th King of Israel, whose country was delivered over to Hazael, King of Syria.

The southern Egyptian Gallery contains the famous Rosetta Stone, discovered by the French in 1799 at Rosetta, near the mouth of the Nile, in Egypt. It is a black basalt stone on which are inscribed three languages. First the Hieroglyphic, or sacred Egyptian, second the Demotic, or common Egyptian, third the Greek.

It was from a comparison of these inscriptions that the key to the hieroglyphic language of Egypt was discovered by Young and Champollion, two savants.

The Manuscript Room contains a very rare collection of letters, including some of Durer, Calvin, Addison, Newton, Wellington, Henry VIII., Mary Queen of Scots, Elizabeth, Cromwell, Charles I. and Washington.

The Royal Library contains about 80,000 books collected by George III., and the new reading room and library contain over one million volumes, among them the oldest book in the world, viz: Mazarin Bible.

On the first floor in the Gem Room is the Portland Vase, found in a stone sarcophagus near Rome by Lord Portland, and it is so called in his honor. It is of blue glass with a design cut in opaque white glass, representing Peleus and Thetis on Mount Pelion. In 1845 it was broken to pieces by a madman.

After lunch we drove to Regent's Park and visited the Zoological Gardens, which contain the finest collection of animals in the world.

7th Day, Tuesday.—After breakfast we started by the coach for a beautiful drive through Richmond, and after dining at the Star and Garter Hotel, from which there is one of the finest views of the Thames, proceeded to Hampton Court. The four-in-hand left the Victoria Hotel, Charing Cross, at 11 o'clock in the morning. Hampton Court was built in the 16th century by Cardinal Wolsey, and presented by him to Henry VIII. It was a royal residence under William III., George I., II. and III., but is used now as a picture gallery. There are no pictures of very great note, except Mantegna's Triumphal Procession of Cæsar, painted in 1645. The gardens are beau-

tifully laid out, and the drive there from town and back, makes one of the most pleasant excursions from London.

The grape vine attached to the palace is well worth seeing, the fruit from it being sent to the Queen's tables.

We returned to London via Kew, where we had visited the most famous conservatories, green houses and palm houses in the world.

We would certainly advise all friends to take this excursion, as it is a most enjoyable one.

8th Day, Wednesday.—The weather being fine, we had an open carriage and drove to some of the principal old haunts of London immortalized by Dickens. We left the hotel and drove up the Strand, which is now one of the principal shopping thoroughfares. At the commencement of the Strand is the Golden Cross Hotel, which fifty years ago was one of the principal coaching houses of the metropolis, whence the coaches used to leave for Dover, Canterbury, the north of England and Scotland. We mention the Golden Cross Hotel, for to a lover of Dickens, it is associated with Pickwick and David Copperfield. Where Charing Cross Depot now stands formerly stood Hungerford Stairs, where the Micawber family lodged previous to their departure for Australia.

Close by are the Adelphi Arches, about and through which, the lad Charles Dickens loved in his little leisure time to roam.

David Copperfield says, "I was fond of wandering about the Adelphi, because it was such a mysterious place, with those dark arches."

We then came to Covent Garden, the great vegetable and fruit market of the metropolis, which is also mentioned in Dickens' "Great Expectations;" in "Little Dorrit," and "Our Mutual Friend." Here are located the Hummum's Hotel, where Pip slept; the Tavistock Hotel, where the Fortnightly Club used to be held, and Covent Garden Theatre, where David Copperfield went to the play.

Near by is Catherine Street Strand, where was the pauper burial ground in which Cap. Hawdon, known as "Nemo" in "Bleak House," was interred, the old burial place being now a recreation ground. It is also associated with "Poor Joe," the crossing sweeper.

Clare Market and Clare Court, both places in this vicinity, are also mentioned in "David Copperfield." Quite close to here is The Old Curiosity Shop, immortalized by Dickens. It is now occupied by a dealer in waste paper. Here resided "Little Nell and her grandfather."

We now traverse Chancery Lane and Lincoln's Inn. Here are the offices of lawyers, barristers, and the different courts of justice, where Little Miss Flite in "Bleak House," was always expecting some incomprehensible judgment in her favor. Lincoln's Inn is also mentioned frequently in "Bleak House." At the bottom of

Chancery Lane is Fleet street, where formerly stood Temple Bar, erected in 1670. It was a gate which divided the city of London from the city of Westminster, and on the occasions of state entries into the city, the keys were delivered here to the Sovereign.

A lofty pedestal surmounted by an ugly griffin now indicates the site of Temple Bar. Near Temple Bar is a large hair-dresser's, which was formerly the palace of Henry VIII., so stated in golden letters above the doorway. On the other side of the "Griffin" are the law courts, which cost $5,000,000.

Passing under an archway by the side of the hair-dresser's shop, we came to the Temple Church, built on the model of the Holy Sepulchre and opened in 1240. In it are the bones of many Crusaders and Knights Templar. The tomb of Oliver Goldsmith is outside the church close by. The buildings and houses surrounding the church are called the Temple, and were formerly the residences of the Knights Templar, but now converted into lawyers' offices.

Dr. Johnson, Charles Lamb and Cowper resided in the Temple, and the place is mentioned by Charles Dickens in "Martin Chuzzlewit" and "Barnaby Rudge," also in the "Tale of Two Cities," and "Our Mutual Friend." Returning to Fleet street, we passed the offices of the Daily News, which newspaper was started in 1846, under the supervision of Charles Dickens, and nearly opposite (up a court, called Wine Office Court), we came to an old Inn called "Ye Old Cheshire Cheese." This Inn is mentioned in the "Tale of Two Cities," and here Dr. Johnson used to dine with Oliver Goldsmith and other celebrities. Here also Thackeray and Dickens used to meet, and kindly Tom Hood used to come, drink his grog and smoke his pipe. We proceeded down Fleet street, and at the bottom came to Ludgate Circus, where the Fleet Market formerly stood, which is so fully described in "Barnaby Rudge." Here also stood the Fleet Prison, where Mr. Pickwick was imprisoned. On the right hand side, on the top of Ludgate Hill, is Doctor's Commons, which place is referred to in "Pickwick" and "David Copperfield." Next came Cheapside, on the south side of which is the Church of St. Mary-le-Bow, whose bells recalled Dick Whittington, three times Lord Mayor of London, to fame and fortune. These same bells are mentioned in Charles Dickens' story of "Dombey & Son," and any one born within the sound of the bells of Bow Church is considered a "Cockney." We turned down King Street, nearly opposite St. Mary's Church, and visited the Guildhall, which place is regarded as the Town Hall of London. It was built in 1411. Here are held all the great civic entertainments and grand banquets, and here General Grant was presented with the freedom of the City. It contains a Free Library.

We retraced our steps to Cheapside and next came to the Mansion House,

the official residence and court house of the Lord Mayor of London, who is the Chief Magistrate of the City.

Opposite the Mansion House, is the Royal Exchange, a large building used by merchants, where they meet and transact business. Here, also, the large marine underwriters, known as "Lloyds," have their offices. This building has no connection whatever with the Stock Exchange, which is close by, but not open to the public. .

Facing the Royal Exchange is the Bank of England, sometimes called the Old Lady of Threadneedle Street, founded in 1694. The most interesting rooms to visit are the weighing office, the room where the bank notes are printed, and the bullion office in a vaulted room beneath, containing $100,000,000. The Bank is guarded by a detachment of soldiers at night. From here we went to Bunhill Fields where John Bunyan is buried, also Defoe and Dr. Watts, and opposite to which is the chapel where John Wesley preached, and the house near the chapel where he lived. At the back of the chapel is his tomb. Bunhill Cemetery was the principal burial ground in 1600 and where the plague pits were dug.

We returned via Newgate Street, passing in front of Christ Hospital College, where nearly 700 boys are educated. It is more commonly known as the Blue Coat School, and the boys are dressed in the costume designed by the founder, King Edward VI., who lived in the 16th century.

A little further on we came to Newgate Prison, and the Old Bailey, which is the oldest prison in London, dating back to 1778. In this Square the public executions took place, and opposite is the Church of St. Sepulchre, where the bell tolled for the victim while being executed. Herein is buried Capt. John Smith, famous in early American history. Smithfield Market being near, we looked through it. It is the largest meat market in London, and cost $2,000,000 to build. Underneath is a net work of railways, and meat is sent from every part of the country direct by rail to this market. Formerly it was here that heretics, sorceresses and criminals were burned at the stake. No less than 10,000 persons were burned here during the reign of Queen Mary.

We returned to our hotel via the Thames embankment, passing Blackfriar's Bridge, (it is so called, because formerly there was a monastery here of Black Friars). Thames embankment cost about $15,000,000 to erect. Under the embankment runs the Underground Railway. We passed a large building called Somerset House, formerly a palace, occupied by several Kings of England. Previous to that it was the town residence of the Duke of Somerset, but after his execution, it was confiscated to the Crown, and is now a revenue and tax office.

9th Day, *Thursday.*—Being Thursday, we went in the afternoon to the Crystal Palace, and heard a grand concert of 5,000 performers. We took the train from St. Paul's

Station, close to Blackfriar's Bridge, and arrived at the palace at 5 o'clock, and dined. The palace cost $8,000,000 to build, and the materials of which it is built, originally formed the exhibition building in 1851. It was erected in Hyde Park, and after the exhibition, was purchased by a private company and brought down to Sydenham. The gardens are most beautifully laid out, and the surrounding country is equal in beauty to any part of England. Every Thursday Brock gives the grandest display of fireworks to be seen in the world, which costs over $1,000. On Fireworks' night there are usually about 20,000 visitors at the Palace. There are very nice restaurants in the palace, and it was a pleasant change to dine there, instead of at the hotel.

10th Day, Friday.—We visited in the afternoon the South Kensington Museum. We lunched early, and drove there. The Museum contains a very fine collection of interesting objects of Mediæval Art, Paintings, Sculptures, Jewels, Enamels, Ivory, Porcelaines, Pottery, Terra Cotta, Glass, Metal, Carved Wood, Stone, Tapestries, Embroideries, Old State Carriages, Musical Instruments and Indian Saddlery. Perhaps the most interesting objects in the collection are Charles Dickens' manuscripts, Raphæls' Cartoons and the National Portrait Gallery. Of course we did not give much time to the casts, as we were going to see the originals in Rome. We also visited the Museum of Natural History, which certainly deserved a visit, if only a brief one, as it is the most complete and finest scientific collection to be found in the world.

In the evening we went to Irving's Theatre, called the Lyceum, and saw Miss Mary Anderson in "A Winter's Tale."

11th Day, Saturday.—After breakfast we visited the National Gallery. It would be impossible to mention here all the pictures we saw, but we have taken a note of the numbers of the principal works of art (which we will name hereafter), and which certainly should not be overlooked. The rooms are numbered, and by ascending the steps straight ahead and following the rooms as numbered below, we found the quickest and most efficient way to see the Gallery.

In the vestibule on top of the steps on the left are a few early Greek and Egyptian portraits, very rare and doubly interesting, as they date from the second century.

Room, No. 1, is the Tuscan School, containing paintings of the 15th and 16th centuries.

Room, No. 2, Sienese School, contains a fine picture by Fra Angelico, whose paintings are renowned.

Room, No. 3, is again the Tuscan School.

Room, No. 4, is early Tuscan School. Herein is a fine old painting by Cimambue (No. 1240).

Room, No. 5, Bologna School.

Room, No. 6, Umbrian School. Picture No. 1171, is one of the finest pictures painted by Raphæl, Madonna and Child, St. John and St. Nicholas. This picture formerly belonged to the Duke of Marlborough's collection and was recently purchased by the government for $375,000. Near the middle of the room (No. 1314), is a picture by Holbein, called The Ambassadors.

Room, No. 7, Venetian School. Two fine paintings, No. 1310, Ecce Homo by Bellini, and No. 189, Doge of Venice, also by Bellini. No. 294, Raising of Lazarus, also the family of Darius (very fine).

Room, No. 8, Early Venetian School.

Room, No. 9, Lombardy School. No. 15, Ecce Homo by Correggio. No. 23, Holy Family by Correggio.

Room, No. 10, Dutch and Flemish School. No. 1172, large painting by Van Dyck of Charles I. of England, considered fine, though the horse's head is out of proportion.

Room, No. 11, Flemish and German School.

Room, No. 12, Dutch and Flemish School. No. 852, Chapeau de Poil (Reubens, very fine). No. 849, Landscape and Cow (Paul Potter, very fine). No. 835, Dutch House by Hooch. No. 841, by Van Mieris, very delicate painting. No. 625, by Gerard Dou.

Room, No. 13, Late Italian School. No. 214, Coronation of Virgin (fine), by Guido Reni. No. 220, Madonna, by Sassoferato.

Room, No. 14, French School. No. 1019, Two Beautiful Heads by Creuze. Nos. 429 and 498, Two of Turners.

Room, No. 15, Spanish School. No. 13, Holy Family, by Murillo (very grand). No. 176, St. John and Lamb, by Murillo. No. 1129, Philip IV. of Spain, by Velasquez.

Room, No. 16, Old British School. No. 760, Parish Clerk, by Gainsborough, (very fine). No. 109, Landscape, Gainsborough. No. 683, Mrs. Siddons, Gainsborough. No. 887, Dr. Johnson, by Reynolds.

Room, No. 17, Old British School continued. Nos. 113 to 118, Hogarth's Marriage a la mode, very interesting.

Room, No. 18, Modern British School. No. 1030, Stable Scene, by Morland. No. 80, Market Cart, by Gainsborough.

Room, No. 19, British School continued. No. 600, Blind Beggar by Dyckmans. No. 1272, The Cenotaph, by Constable. No. 1285, Napoleon I., by Vernet.

Room, No. 20, British School continued. Nos. 372, 1209, 1310, all by Constable, very fine. No. 425, Thomas More and Daughter, prisoners in the Tower, by Herbert. Nos. 1226, 409, 664, 410, all by Landseer, very fine indeed.

Room, No. 21, No. 603, Dogs, by Landseer. No. 621, Horse Fair, by Rosa

Bonheur, very grand. No. 608, Shoeing the Bay Mare, by Landseer. No. 444, War. No. 609, Maid and Magpie, both by Landseer. No. 616, James II., by Ward. No. 894, Knox preaching, by Wilkie.

12th Day, Sunday.—Being Sunday, we went in the morning to Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle, where we heard that very eminent preacher. In the evening we visited the City Temple and heard Dr. Parker.

13th Day, Monday.—In the morning we drove to Regent Street, where we dismissed our cab, walked up that street and down Oxford Street, then turned down Bond Street, and looked in at the Dore′ Gallery. We were very much impressed with the beautiful pictures and would advise every stranger to London to pay a visit to this small Gallery. The remainder of the day we spent in shopping and shop window gazing, which was quite a relief from our constant sight-seeing.

14th Day, Tuesday.—We took the steamer at Charing Cross Pier and went down the River Thames to Greenwich. On a fine day, this is a very enjoyable excursion, and gives a stranger a good idea of the immense size and importance of the city of London, and the extent of business done. We left Charing Cross Pier, and quickly passed Cleopatra's Needle, an obelisk brought from Egypt, which now stands on the Thames embankment. We then steamed under Waterloo Bridge and past Somerset House, St. Paul's Cathedral, Blackfriar's Bridge, Cannon Street Railway Bridge, and lastly London Bridge, that being the bridge farthest down the river. Between London Bridge and Greenwich the river is crowded with shipping, and on each side are large warehouses and docks. The hospital at Greenwich is worth a visit, though it is no longer used as an hospital, but a Naval College. The painted hall is very fine indeed. Here we saw relics that belonged to Sir John Franklin, Captain Cooke, Lord Nelson, &c. We returned to town by rail, which occupied less than half an hour.

15th Day, Wednesday.—In the morning we visited the Royal Academy, which equals the Salon in Paris. The Gallery was crowded with visitors of the elite of English Society. The afternoon we devoted to shopping. In the evening, went to the Savoy Theatre and saw a very amusing comic opera.

16th Day, Thursday.—As Thursday and Friday are the only days visitors are admitted to see the State Apartments and Chapels at Windsor, we left Waterloo Station by the 11 A. M. train and reached Windsor at noon, the distance being about 24 miles. After luncheon, at a restaurant opposite the Castle, we entered the Castle by the Lower Gate. This Castle was commenced by William the Conqueror, 1066. We first visited St. George's Chapel. Herein are buried King Henry VIII. and Jane Seymour, one of his wives, also Charles I., and monuments are erected to Prince Louis Napoleon, son of Emperor Napoleon III., who was killed in Zululand, and to Princess Charlotte, which latter monument is very fine. Adjoining St. George's

Chapel is the Albert Memorial Chapel, fitted up with great magnificence by Queen Victoria, in memory of her husband Prince Albert, who died in 1861. In the middle of the Chapel is a recumbent figure of the Prince, in marble. Here are also entombed Kings George III., George IV., William IV., Queens Charlotte and Adelaide.

We then ascended the hill and took our tickets for visiting the State Apartments of the Queen. On our right is the Round Tower, which is used for the reception of princely visitors to the Castle. We were shown the State Apartments by an attendant, who explained the pictures in rather an unintelligible manner, but fortunately we could see and read for ourselves. The state rooms are very disappointing, and the part occupied by the Queen is not shown to the public. We afterward visited the Royal Stables, and drove down the long drive, facing the apartments occupied by the Queen, of which we had an outside view, then went as far as Frogmore where Prince Albert is buried, and returned to town by the 4:30 P. M. train.

PARIS.

17th Day, *Friday.*---We left London at 11 A. M. via Dover and Calais, and arrived at Paris at 7:45 P. M. On leaving the steamer at Calais our small hand bags were examined, and our heavy baggage was examined at Paris. The journey between Dover and Calais was a smooth one and only occupied one hour and twenty minutes.

As our stay in the French Capital was to be for two or three weeks, we did our sight seeing very leisurely, walking in the mornings and usually driving in the afternoons. As the ladies had some dressmaking to attend to, we thought it advisable to get that matter settled, and whilst their dresses were being made we spent the time in sight-seeing. In the afternoon we visited The Magazin du Louvre, and later the Bon Marche, the two largest establishments of their kind in the world.

18th Day, *Saturday.*—After breakfast we drove down the Rue de Rivoli, passing the Museum of the Louvre on our right, and the Magazin of the Louvre on our left. The first place of interest was the little Church of St. Germain L'Auxerrois, opposite the Grand Colonnade of the Louvre Museum. The church dates from the 12th century and is one of the most interesting spots in Paris, as it was from this Church the bell was rung for the massacre of St. Bartholomew on Sunday morning, August 24th, 1572. The signal was given and the great bell commenced to toll, which proved the death knell of over 60,000 protestants or Huguenots. We next passed the Tower of St. Jacques which is the only part left standing of what was formerly an old Abbey. Our next halt was at the Hotel de Ville or Town Hall. It stands on the site of the old Hotel de Ville, which was destroyed by the Com-

munists in 1871. After the capitulation of Paris to the Germans, the mob made itself master of several parts of the city, and took possession of the Town Hall. The mob was beseiged by the government troops, and as there were several political parties in possession of the Town Hall at the same time, one party set fire to the building, consequently they stewed in their own fat, as the saying goes, and those who tried to escape from the burning building were shot down by the troops. There is nothing very particular in the new Hotel de Ville calling for special comment.

From the hotel we drove to La Sainte Chapelle, erected in the 13th century, and considered the most beautiful Gothic edifice in Paris. The Crypt is beautifully ornamented. Next to this Chapel formerly stood the King's Palace, and the Crypt was on a level with the servants quarters in the ancient palace. Ascending a narrow staircase we entered the Chapel which has the effect of delightfully surprising the visitor after such a wretched approach. The windows are very fine, dating from the 13th century, and represent scenes in the Old and New Testaments. There is a little barred window on the right by which the King (Louis XI.), could hear and see the Mass celebrated, without fear of assassination.

Close by is the "Conciergerie" which is the oldest and most historical part of the Old Palace. The Dauphin (son of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette) was imprisoned here. We then visited the Cathedral of Notre Dame founded about 1160, completed in the 13th century. Over the facade are 28 statues of different Kings of France. We ascended the Tower with its 370 steps, and had a fine view of the city. In 1793, the Cathedral was converted into a Temple of Reason. After that it was made a hay store, but in 1804 it was entirely redecorated, and herein Napoleon I. was married to Josephine, and Napoleon III. to Eugenie. Here also the Prince Imperial was baptized. In 1871, the Revolutionists endeavored to burn the Cathedral by pouring petroleum throughout the building, but they were thwarted in time by the government troops. The two large Rose Windows right and left of the Nave are very fine. The Organ is grand and contains 6000 pipes. The choir contains some interesting monuments, especially one to Archbishop Darboy, who was shot by the Revolutionists in 1871. The Sacristy contains some of the relics brought from the Holy Land, the Coronation Mantle of Napoleon I., and the vestments worn by the Priests.

At the back of the Cathedral is the Morgue or the Mortuary, which is the resting place till identified, of bodies found drowned, murdered, starved, or of suicides, the latter forming the principal number. From here we returned to our hotel. In the afternoon we drove up The Champs Elysees by L'Arch de Triomphe or Triumphal Arch, erected by Napoleon I., in commemoration of his victories. From the top a fine view of the city is seen. In 1871 the revolutionists raised their cannon on the top and bombarded the city. We drove through the Bois de

Boulogne which is the principal Park of Paris, and covers 3,000 acres, as far as the Cascade or Waterfall. Close by the Waterfall is the Race Course, most pleasantly located, where the French Derby is run.

19th Day, *Sunday.*—In the morning we attended service in the Madelaine, High Mass at 10:30 o'clock. The church cost $3,000,000 to build and decorate. It first was intended for a Temple of Glory in honor of Napoleon I. It was afterward converted into a church, and is a copy of the Pantheon of Athens. During the Revolution in 1871, 300 of the Insurgents sought refuge and were actually shot down in the church. In the afternoon we attended services in the American Chapel in the Avenue de l'Alma.

20th Day, *Monday.*—On Mondays in Paris, nearly all Government Buildings, such as museums, galleries, &c., are closed to the public, but the above was one of the days that the Tomb of Napoleon I. could be seen, so we profited by the opportunity. It can be visited between the hours of 12 and 3 o'clock. His remains were brought here in 1840 by King Louis Philippe of France, from St. Helena, where he had been detained a prisoner by the English. The Sarcophagus is of Red Finland Granite and cost $28,000. Around the crypt and granite coffin are sixty flags captured during different battles. Behind the altar and down the steps, the last words of Napoleon's will are placed above the entrance to the Tomb, viz: "I desire that my ashes may repose upon the banks of the River Seine in the midst of the French people whom I have ever loved." On the side of the entrance to the Tomb are two sarcophagi containing the remains of his two intimate friends Duroc and Bertrand. They were exiled with him on the Island of St. Helena.

On entering the structure, to the right is the tomb of King Joseph of Spain, brother of Napoleon I. A little further is a monument to Vauban, architect of the building. To the left of the building on entering, is the tomb of Napoleon's youngest brother, Jerome, King of Westphalia. Adjacent are the sarcophagi of his son and one containing the heart of his wife. A little further is a monument to Prince Turenne, a general under Napoleon. We left by the same door we entered and went to the back of the building, visiting the Chapel of the Invalides, as it is called. Here the old soldier pensioners attend mass every Sunday at noon. Around the walls are different flags captured in battle. On leaving here, one can easily visit the Hotel des Invalides, founded by King Louis XIV. as a home for aged, wounded and infirm veterans; it accommodates about 5,000 men. There is nothing in the interior of the building to induce the visitor to inspect it. On Wednesdays and Saturdays, the Armory in the same building, is open to the public. It contains a great many interesting relics of the wars of Napoleon I.

In the afternoon, we drove to the Park (Buttes Chaumont). The park itself is very prettily laid out, and is well worth a visit. It was formerly the receptacle of

all the rubbish of Paris, and during the Revolution in 1871, the Revolutionists held this important place, and with their cannon bombarded the city from the heights.

21st Day, *Tuesday.*—After breakfast, we strolled down to the Gallery or Museum of the Louvre. It would be impossible here to give a detailed account of the contents of this valuable collection, nor could one possibly remember all that is to be seen, but in my diary I intend mentioning a few of the most important things we saw, and those most known, and spoken of. In the interior of the Square of the Louvre, stands an immense monument to Gambetta, the eminent statesman of 1871. Bearing to the left of this Statue we entered the Louvre Museum by the Denon Entrance. Here we saw a number of bronze and stone statues, mostly copies of those at Rome. We did not spend any time looking at them as we were to see the originals. The most important thing seen in the Louvre collection was the Statue of the Venus de Milo. This Statue is considered the most perfect of the female form in existence and is well known to all lovers of art. We therefore made direct for the Statue, but instead of ascending we descended a few steps and passed a number of statues to Roman Emperors, Sarcophagi, Urns, Baths, &c., mostly brought here by Napoleon I., and at the very end of the long gallery found the Venus de Milo, at the back of which are marroon velvet curtains. It was discovered in Greece, in 1830. In a case adjoining, you will notice some fragments supposed to belong to the Statue. After leaving here, we entered the Hall of Melpomene, one of the Greek Muses. On the floor is a fine mosaic. In this part of the Louvre, when it was used as a Royal Residence, Catherine de Medecis, Henry III., Charles IX. and Henry IV. resided. Retracing our steps we came to the Rotunda and entered the Gallery of Apollon, the most magnificent room in the building, which was once the Banqueting Hall. The articles in the glass cases were the gifts of different Princes to the Court of France. Some were used to decorate the banquet tables, others were church relics, and in a case we saw the Regalia of the Crown of France, containing Crown, Sceptre, Large Diamonds, and the Coronation Sword of Napoleon I.; the handle and sheath set in diamonds.

We next came to the Salon Carre', which is the room par excellence of the Louvre. Every picture in this room merits attention. Amongst the most important, No. 539, Murillo's Immaculate Conception, one of the finest pictures known, purchased for $125,000. No. 95, Paolo Veronese, Marriage Supper at Cana. The largest picture in the Louvre, containing portraits of Mary of England (in a yellow dress), the Sultan Soliman, Eleanor of Austria, Charles V., Tintoretto, Titian and Veronese playing the viol. No. 362, Raphael's Holy Family, conmonly called La Belle Jardiniere. No. 446, Titian's Entombment of Christ. No. 19, Correggio's St. Catherine. No. 142, Vandyke's Charles I. of England. No. 93, The House of Simon, by Paul Veronese. No. 380, The Holy Family by Andrea del Sarto.

We left this room and entered the longest gallery in the Louvre, nearly a quarter of a mile long. On the left are 23 immense pictures painted by Reubens, illustrating events in the lives of Marie de Medicis and Henry IV. Reubens came to Paris expressly to execute these pictures.

We returned to our hotel for lunch. Too much picture seeing in one day we found very fatiguing.

In the afternoon, we took a drive via the Seine Embankment and the Trocadero, which was the principal entrance to the Exhibitions of 1878 and 1889. It is now used for concerts and small exhibitions. The gardens are most beautifully laid out, and during the Universal Exhibition of 1889, the Exhibition Buildings were located on these grounds, the principal ones are still standing. We joined in the fashionable drive to the Bois and then returned to our hotel for dinner.

22nd Day, Wednesday.—After breakfast, we drove to the Church of St. Sulpice, one of the finest churches in Paris, built in 1646. The frescoes and paintings are very fine, and the Pulpit is remarkable for being supported by its own stairs. The organ is an exceedingly fine one, having over 7,500 pipes and 120 stops. On the flooring is the Meridian which has all the signs of the Zodiac. We next visited the Pantheon which was formerly a church, afterward a Pantheon, again a church, and now a Temple of Glory to perpetuate the memory of illustrious citizens. In the Crypt Voltaire, Jean J. Rousseau. Soufflot and Victor Hugo are buried. Here is a remarkable echo.

Next we went to the Luxembourg Picture Gallery. As we entered the vestibule we saw many Sculptures and Bronzes.

In Room No. 1, is a large picture representing the return of a Roman Emperor after a victory. The following are also worthy of notice:

No. 86, Miracles of St. Cuthbert. No. 423, Battle of Rezonville.
No. 160, Releasing the Prisoners of the Inquisition.
No. 9, Exiled Prisoners under the Roman Emperor Tiberius.
No. 24, Funeral of St. Cecelia in the Catacombs of Rome.
No. 38, Seduction of Tamar, sister of Absalom.
No. 50, Meeting of Henry III. and Duke of Guise.
No. 52, Cain. No. 121, Last Day of Madam Rolland (an incident in the Revolution).
No. 243, Nero watching the effects of poison on a slave.
No. 220, Jane Shore being insulted in the Streets of London.
No. 188, Napoleon III. at Solferino, (Meissonnier).
No. 22, Oxen Ploughing (Rosa Bonheur).
No. 190, Maurel saves the Dauphin by exchange of caps.
No. 30, Birth of Venus. No. 49, Dante's Divine Tragedy.
No. 170, Truth, (Lefebre), 1st prize at Exhibition in 1878.

No. 223, Last Day of Corinth.

No. 248, Roman Consul, Sylla before Marius.

After we left the picture gallery we went to the Palace of Luxembourg, commenced in 1615. It was used as a Palace until 1800, and has since been used as the Chamber of Peers and called the Senate. It was the home of Marie de Medecis and Marie Antoinette.

The State Apartments and Throne Rooms are well worth seeing. The gardens at the back of the Palace are splendidly laid out, and it was there that Marshal Ney was shot. This concluded our morning's work and we returned to our hotel for lunch.

In the afternoon we drove to the Park Monceaux, a very tastefully laid out place. It exceeds 18 acres, and is surrounded by the most fashionable residences in Paris. From there we went for the usual drive to the Bois.

23rd Day, Thursday.—After breakfast we drove to St. Denis to visit the Cathedral. It is about an hour's drive from the hotel. This building is the Westminster Abbey of France, and dates back to 1234. During the revolution of 1789 it was desecrated, converted into a salt magazine and its entire demolition contemplated. In 1793, during the Revolution, the royal Tombs were destroyed and the ashes of Kings and Queens were thrown into the streets, so that of the 167 sepulchral monuments, only 52 are genuine and the others merely copies. Napoleon I. was married here to Marie Louise. In the Crypt is shown the two wooden coffins, decayed with age, containing the remains of King Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette, who were beheaded on the Place de la Concorde. The Church is not as grand as Notre Dame, but its historical associations make it more interesting.

After luncheon, in the afternoon, we went for a walk and looked at the stores on the Boulevards des Capucine, Italien and Montmatre. In the evening, we visited the Opera House and heard the opera of Robert the Devil. The building is the finest Theatre in the world, and cost $9,500,000. The staircase and foyer are very grand, and visitors should not omit to walk through the foyer during the entre-acts.

24th Day, Friday.—In the morning we drove to Pere la Chaise Cemetery, the largest in Paris, covering 200 acres. Burials are of three kinds:

1st. Public pits, gratuitously, if proof of poverty can be shown. Each grave contains 50 bodies.

2nd. Graves in which the body can remain for five years, after which time it is disinterred and placed in the public pits.

3rd. An allotted piece of ground for 500 francs.

There are 15,000 monuments in this cemetery. The principal and most visited of the tombs is the one of Abelard and Holoise. They were married and then

cruelly separated, and, as the inscription relates, reunited in the tomb. It is called the shrine of disappointed love and is decorated with fresh wreaths by disappointed lovers who deposit them on the tomb. There are over 400,000 persons buried here and the names are more familiar to a Frenchman than an American.

We afterward drove through the Square de la Roquette, with its two prisons, one for ordinary criminals and the other for prisoners condemned to penal servitude and to death.

Between these two prisons the guillotine is erected for public executions. A white slab on the pavement denotes the spot where the guillotine is placed. We did not delay long at this dismal spot, but hurried on to the Monument of the Bastille. Here stood the Prison of the Bastille which was destroyed in the great revolution of 1789. On the pavement will be seen white paving stones which mark where the Prison formerly stood. The Bronze Monument was erected in 1840 to those who fell in the 2nd revolution (1830), and the foundation stone was laid by King Louis Philippe, 1831. Seventeen years afterward, his own throne was brought here and burned at its base. We returned to the hotel via the Boulevards.

In the afternoon, we drove to Sevres and visited the Porcelain Manufactory. We saw the fine collection that was exhibited at the Philadelphia Exhibition of 1876. The workshops are very interesting where they make the pottery. On the first floor is a collection of porcelain from all countries, dating back to almost every age. The factory employs 200 hands (mostly women) and belongs to the French Republic. Visitors can purchase here but the prices are very high. We returned to our hotel through the Bois.

25th Day, Saturday.—The day being fine, we had a four-in-hand coach, and drove to Versailles, through the Bois de Boulogne or Park and through the villages of Boulogne, Sevres and St. Cloud. We halted a few minutes at St. Cloud to look at the ruins of that once magnificent palace erected in 1572. It was the favorite residence of Napoleon III., but unfortunately it was burnt to the ground through a shell bursting on it during the war of 1870.

We continued our journey to Versailles and visited first the Grand Trianon built in 1688 by Louis XIV. for Marie de Maintenon, afterward wife of Louis. Marie Antoinette and Napoleon I. also resided here. This place was fitted up in 1846 for the reception of Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, but they did not stay here. Marshal Bazaine was tried here and condemned to death as a traitor for capitulating with 225,000 men to the Germans in 1871. Within a few yards of this spot is the building containing the State Carriages. In the middle of the building is the Coronation Carriage of Charles X. which cost $200,000, and which was used at the wedding of Napoleon III. Amongst others are carriages of Napoleon I. and III., also sleighs, sedan chairs, &c., used by the different Princes.

Close by, is the Petit Trianon which Louis XV. erected for Madam du Barry. Marie Antoinette afterward resided here, and later the Empress Eugenie (wife of Napoleon III.) endeavored to collect here whatever articles had once belonged to Marie Antoinette. There is nothing very wonderful in the little place, excepting its associations. From here we drove to the restaurant next the Palace and had lunch. We then visited the Palace itself which was built by Louis XII. for a hunting box, and afterward enlarged and beautified by Louis XIV. The Palace contains about 150 rooms with about two miles of pictures.

In the middle of the Court is a statue to Louis XIV. In front of the Palace is a balcony from which the Royal valet used to signify at what hour the King would dress. Here, also, at the King's death, took place the ceremony of breaking the staff of office, exclaiming to the people, "The King is dead," and taking another staff adding, "Long Live the King." The clock above the balcony was stopped at the time of the death of one King, and set going again as soon as the new King was proclaimed. It is best to enter by the Chapel entrance. The Chapel is well worth visiting as it was there Louis XIV. and XVI. were married. We traversed a long line of pictures, all referring to incidents in French History from the time of Charlemagne to Louis XV. From 1872 to 1880 the French Parliament was held in this Palace. The next rooms are called the Crusaders' Saloons, as all the paintings refer to scenes of the campaigns of the Crusaders. The principal and most interesting rooms to see, are those of The Looking Glass Saloon, called Le Salon des Glaces which is the grand ball room and banqueting hall. It is the finest room in the Palace and is 260 feet in length. Here, King William of Prussia was proclaimed Emperor of Germany in 1871, when the Germans were beseiging Paris. Next, the room called the Gallerie des Batailles is very interesting, as a great many pictures are by Horace Vernet. There is one picture in this gallery very interesting to Americans, representing one of the battles during the American War of Independence, in which are Generals George Washington and LaFayette. There are also the rooms which Marie Antoinette occupied, and from which she made her escape from the fury of the mob during the revolution of 1793. To do justice to this immense palace of pictures, one ought to make several visits. After seeing the principal rooms, we were glad to take a short walk in the gardens. The fountains play the first Sunday in every month at a cost of about $2,000. Returning to our coach, we left Versailles at 4 p. m., and arrived in Paris at 6 o'clock for dinner.

26th Day, *Sunday.*—We attended service at Notre Dame and heard high mass. The singing was not so fine as at St. Roche. In the afternoon we attended service at the American Chapel.

27th Day, *Monday.*—This day, all places of sight seeing being closed, the ladies devoted the time to dressmaking and shopping.

28th Day, *Tuesday.*—We again took the coach and drove to St. Germain-en-Laye. This castle,

open on Tuesdays, was the home of Francis I., Henry II. and IV. It is a mediaeval structure of great interest, and is now used for a museum. The drive to St. Germain is very interestsng.

29th Day, Wednesday.—We visited the Gobelin Tapestry Works, so called from the name of the inventor. They are open to the public on Wednesdays from 1 to 3 o'clock. The manufactory has existed since the 17th century. Six square inches is regarded as an average day's task. A single piece of from eight to ten yards is valued at $15,000 to $20,000, but the fabric made therein does not come into the public market for sale. A workman receives about $15 per week wages. In the Revolution of 1871, over 70 of the finest Gobelins were destroyed, the revolutionists having fired the place. All the Gobelins would have been lost but for the timely aid of the troops from Versailles.

In the afternoon we went to the Cluny Museum. The collection contains over 10,000 miscellaneous objects of Roman and Mediæval times. On the first floor are several things of interest, only shown to gentlemen, such as the belt of chastity belonging to Francis I., King of France.

30th Day, Thursday.—The day being fine and one on which Fontainebleau is open to the public, we left for there by the 11 o'clock train from the Lyons Depot, which is some distance from the hotel, taking us one-half hour to reach it. Fontainebleau is about two hours by train from Paris. The present place was built by Francis I. in 1547. It was the favorite residence of Napoleon I. The apartments occupied by him are very interesting and the table is pointed out by the palace guide on which he signed his abdication. Here, Pope Pius VII. was kept a prisoner for two years for refusing to agree to Napoleon's divorce from Josephine. We had a most beautiful drive through the forest which covers 42,000 acres, where former Kings of France hunted the wild bears, of which there are a great number in the forest, and where the present President of the French Republic sometimes indulges in the same dangerous sport.

31st Day, Friday.—We left Paris by the train-de-luxe at seven o'clock in the evening for Marseilles, a run of 535 miles. The scenery en route is fairly interesting. We passed through several large cities during the night, such as Dijon (the capital of Burgundy, from which the choicest wines come) famous for its French mustard. Population 50,000. The next important place is Macon with 22,000 inhabitants, also noted for its wine. Then comes Lyons, the second largest city in France, with a population of 400,000, and the centre of the silk trade.

32nd Day, Saturday.—Rising early, we had a view of Avignon formerly the seat of the rival pope, and caught a glimpse of the old papal palace, where Rienzi, the last of the Tribunes, was imprisoned. At 8:30 A. M., we arrived at Marseilles, and drove to our hotel, where we breakfasted.

MARSEILLES.

It was founded by the Greeks, 600 B. C., and contains 325,000 inhabitants. We drove around the city to see the sights. The streets are very wide, especially the principal one called La Cannebier in which was our hotel. All the principal stores are in this street. The harbour is a very busy one, and on a rock at an elevation of 1000 feet is the Fishermen's Church called Notre Dame-de-la-Garde. Here we ascended, and were rewarded for our trouble by a fine view of the City and the Island D'Iff, immortalized by Dumas in his work "Monte Christo." We next visited the Cathedral which is modern and well worth seeing. On an eminence is a large building overlooking the sea. This palace was built by the City and presented to the Empress Eugenie, but at the downfall of the Empire, the City took it from the Empress, and a lawsuit followed. The Empress won the case, but she afterward gave the place back to the City, at the same time informing them what she thought of the authorities.

We next visited the Belvedere, which contains a Museum of Natural History and a Picture Gallery. There is nothing very extraordinary in either of them. It is a very magnificent building, with its beautiful fountains and park, in fact the most imposing sight to be seen in Marseilles. We returned to lunch and in the afternoon went for a most beautiful drive along the Prado (Park) and the Corniche Road by the sea.

33rd Day, Sunday.—After breakfast we left Marseilles by the 10-30 a. m. train for Nice, the route skirting the Mediterranean nearly all the way. The views are simply charming, and the mountains along the coast called the Maritime Alps are covered with olive trees. The principal town after leaving Marseilles is Toulon the great naval arsenal of France. Next comes Cannes one of the most fashionable winter resorts of the South of France, with its beautiful villas, orange and lemon gardens. We reached Nice, our destination, about 2 p. m.

NICE.

The above City has a population of about 60,000, and the visitors during the winter season bring the number up to about 100,000. It is a most charming place, but visitors ought to be careful when going out riding or walking after sunset, to always have an extra shawl or muffler to throw around their shoulders.

In the afternoon, we walked through the principal street of the City. Our hotel was on the Promenade des Anglais, which is the fashionable drive and faces the sea.

MONTE CARLO.

34th Day, Monday.—After breakfast, we drove to Monte Carlo via the Corniche Road, which means the high road. The views obtained during the drive were the finest we had seen. We left the Hotel at 10 a. m. with four horse open carriage, reached Monte Carlo at 1 p. m. and had luncheon at the Hotel de Paris. We afterward walked over to the gaming saloons, which are in a most lovely building, the site of which is really unequalled in the world. The gardens are charmingly laid out with tropical plants; the roads and streets are kept scrupulously clean and the climate is all that could be desired. At any time during the winter visitors can indulge in a promenade, as if it were summer, and there is almost constant sunshine. For those who do not care to indulge in gaming, there is a splendid saloon, where grand concerts are given. These concerts sometimes are held in the Gardens. The location of Monte Carlo and Monaco is enchanting and might truthfully be called the Garden of Eden of Europe. There are about ten tables in the building at which they play Rouge et Noir.

Visitors are not permitted to stake less than $1. or 5 francs. There are 36 numbers, from 1 to 36 on each side of the board; for instance, should the player stake $1 on No. 12, and the ball turn up on that number, the player would receive 35 times $1. Pair and Impair is also played, which means odd and even. Say you place your 5 franc piece on odd, or impair as it is called in French, and the ball falls into No. 3, you would win 5 francs. The same rule applies in playing Black and Red. Should you place your money on red diamond and the ball fall into a red number, you would again win 5 francs and of course get back the 5 franc piece you had staked. Should the ball, however, fall into a black number, your money is lost. Supposing you placed your 5 franc piece or napoleon, on the line separating Nos. 17 and 14, and the ball fell into either of these numbers, you would receive 17 times the sum you staked. Visitors can also play on 12 numbers, placing their money on any number between 1 and 12 or 13 and 24 or 25 and 36. Say that your $1. was placed on No. 32, among the last 12 numbers, and the ball fell in No. 32, you would receive three times $1. and your own money returned.

There are several other ways of playing, which are easily understood with a little attention to the game. Cards are also played.

After having passed three or four hours at Monte Carlo, we drove back to Nice by the lower road, nearest the sea, and arrived at hotel in about one and one half hours. The route is much nearer but not so picturesque. We drove through Ville Franche, where the American Fleet generally passes the Winter.

35th Day, Tuesday.—We passed a month at Nice, occasionally making excursions to the environs and otherwise enjoying ourselves.

64th Day, Wednesday.—We left Nice, having engaged a four horse mountain carriage to drive us to Genoa, a distance of about 150 miles. This is one of the loveliest drives in the world.

MENTONE.

The first halt was at Mentone. This is a most charming little town, with about 12,000 population, and noted for the purity of its air. We passed two days here, the hotel where we put up being a very fine one. The vegetation is very luxuriant, and olives, figs, oranges and lemons grow in abundance.

SAN REMO.

67th Day, Saturday.—After breakfast, we continued our journey and our next stopping place was San Remo. Before arriving there, we had to pass the Italian frontier, where we had our baggage examined. San Remo is a very pretty place, and the climate is supposed to be very beneficial to people suffering from throat complaints. Here the late Emperor Frederick, of Germany, was ordered when suffering from cancer. San Remo has a population of 15,000, and some very fine hotels. The streets are very quaint and the town is built on a hill, rising from the Mediterranean. We passed the Sunday here, and a more suitable spot it would have been difficult to find. We attended services at the American Chapel.

69th Day, Monday.—-We left early, having a long journey before us, and reached Savona where we passed the night. It is an old fashioned town but not frequented much by visitors.

70th Day, Tuesday—We left Savona early, and at 5 P. M. reached Genoa, thus finishing our carriage journey. Genoa is a city of 200,000 inhabitants. The view on approaching constitutes its greatest attraction, and as the sun was just setting over the old Cathedral of St. Lorenzo as we arrived, the effect was gorgeous. We drove straight to our Hotel, after one of the most pleasant journeys we ever had.

GENOA.

71st Day, Wednesday.—We hired a carriage, and went sight-seeing. We first visited the world renowned Campo Santo, or Cemetery, the finest in Europe. Driving through the street Via Lanajoli and by the House where Columbus was born. The tombs and monuments in the Cemetery are very fine, in fact many of them are equal to those of ancient Greece. We returned to our Hotel, and afterward visited the Municipal Palace, or town Hall. This place is very interesting to Americans, as it contains two letters written by Columbus. We also had a look at the Church of San Annunziate. This Church is the most gorgeous in the City, the ceiling being one blaze of gold, but there is little more of interest in it. We returned to the Hotel

for lunch, and in the afternoon drove around the city, and saw the church of St. Lorenzo, which is the Cathedral. It is somber and dull in the interior, quite a contrast to the Annunciation Church. In it is the Tomb of St. John the Baptist, only open to Ladies once a year, because it was through the instigation of a woman that St. John was beheaded. There is really nothing to see but a black hole covered with a lot of candle-grease. We visited the Gardens of Acqua Sola which are located on very high ground, and returned to the Hotel by a beautiful drive along the seashore.

72nd Day, Thursday.—We had a carriage after breakfast and drove to the Villa Pallavichini, which is the most important suburban attraction of Genoa. It is five miles from the city and most of the way is very pleasant driving. The gardens are very delightfully laid out, and there are fountains in all directions. The Gardens are said to contain every kind of shrub and tree grown. The Villa has a splendid view of the sea, and is owned by an Italian Prince, who I believe lately married an American.

In the afternoon we strolled about, looked at the stores in the Arcade and principal streets, and purchased a few small presents of filagree silver and gold jewelry which is a specialty of this place.

There are several private picture galleries, in the Palaces Bianco, Doria and Rosso, but the great drawback to visiting these galleries is the number of steps there are to climb to get to them, and as we had such a lot of picture seeing to do in Rome, we did not see those at Genoa.

73rd Day, Friday.—We left by the 1:15 P. M. train for Pisa, where we arrived at 5:30 P. M. Opposite the depot in Genoa is a very fine monument to Columbus.

The journey between Genoa and Pisa is despoiled of many of its beautiful views on account of the trains constantly passing through tunnels, there being no less than 100 in the 104½ miles. Those disliking to ride with their backs toward the engine should on this journey be careful to start with their backs toward the engine, as the train soon after leaving the depot is reversed. Pisa did not look very inviting that evening, so we soon retired to rest, as we had a lot of sight-seeing to do the next day, and a long ride in the cars to Rome.

PISA.

74th Day, Saturday.—One could hardly credit that Pisa, with a population now of only 80,000 was between the years 1000 and 1300 one of the most important cities of Europe. It seems dead, in fact, it is the quietest and slowest city in Italy. The river that runs through it is the Arno and is the same that runs through Florence. All that is to be seen in Pisa is concentrated in one spot, which makes sight-seeing easy; we refer to the Cathedral, which was built in 1063, the Leaning Tower and the Baptistry. There are 68 columns in the Cathedral, some of which were brought

from Ephesus, Babylon and many Grecian and Pagan temples of the East. The bronze chandelier in the middle of the Cathedral gave to Galileo the idea of the pendulum. The pulpit is the work of Nicolo Pisano in 1260. Opposite the chandelier is the finest picture in the church, viz: St. Agnes, by Del Sarto. The face of the Madonna is very sweet. The choir contains fine mosaics. The principal entrance to the Cathedral faces the Baptistry. The three doors are made of bronze of very fine workmanship, and the facade of the Cathedral is very fine.

In the Baptistry, built in 1153, all the children of the city are baptized. The Baptismal Font is a most exquisite piece of work. There is a very distinct echo in the Baptistry. Leaving the Cathedral, we passed over to the Campo Santo, or Cemetery. All the earth here was brought from Calvary by the Crusaders in 1200. Around the walls are frescoes—the best preserved are the Triumph of Death, the Last Judgment, and Hell. These three are at the bottom of the corridor on the right on entering. The nude infants in the Picture "Triumph of Death," issuing from the dead bodies, are supposed to be the departing souls.

We next went to the Companile or Bell Tower built in 1174 and better known as the Leaning Tower of Pisa. It is 197 feet high and is 16 feet out of the perpendicular. The inclination has long been discussed, but as formerly the sea came up to very near the old walls, the ground on which the Tower is built must have been sandy and the foundations have doubtless sunk.

We had our lunch fixed up at the hotel, and took it with us in the cars. We left by the mid-day train for Rome, where we arrived at 8:30 P. M.

ROME.

75th Day, *Sunday.*—The morning was very suitably employed by going to St. Peter's, the largest and grandest Church in the World. We did not venture to do any sight-seeing through the Church, but looked around a short while after witnessing the celebration of Mass, by Cardinal Howard in the Chapel of the Sacred Heart. The singing was very grand, the service commencing at 10 A. M. Cardinal Howard is an Englishman, and brother to the Duke of Norfolk. It is thought by some that he may become the next Pope. We returned for luncheon, and in the afternoon took the fashionable drive on the Pinchio Hill and the Villa Borghese Gardens, where we saw the King and Queen of Italy out driving.

76th Day, *Monday.*—As it was our intention to pass some time in the Capital of Italy, we did our sight-seeing leisurely, avoiding all fatigue. In the mornings we visited the Galleries or Museums, and in the afternoons drove to some of the sights where there was little or no walking to do, so as not to make the day's pleasure a toil. This city has 380,000 inhabitants. We first visited the Vatican Picture Gallery. We drove

there, crossing over the bridge of St. Angelo, which spans the Tiber. It is decorated with ten marble statues by Angelo bearing the instruments of our Lord's passion. This bridge was built by Hadrian 21 years B. C. The round fortress-looking building on the other side of the bridge was the Tomb of the Emperor Hadrian. Popes John XXIII. and Urban VII. turned this place into a fortress and it is now used as a barracks for soldiers. It is said that Beatrice Cenci was a prisoner here. She was the daughter of the cruel Francesco Cenci and with her mother and brothers murdered him, for which she was sentenced to death by Pope Clement VIII. The death of Beatrice Cenci caused great grief in Rome, and for many years her name was preserved in popular airs, &c. She was the subject of many paintings, the best of which are supposed to be in the Palace Colonna. There is a long corridor which connects the Tower of St. Angelo with the Vatican.

To visit the Vatican a fee of one lire is charged. On entering the Vatican, which is stated to contain 11,000 rooms (no doubt including cupboards), we ascended the Scala Regia (in English, the Royal Staircase). This staircase is excedingly handsome with its stucco work. On the first landing is a statue of Constantine I. Roman Christian Emperor. On the 2nd floor to the left, we came to a little baize covered door. This is the entrance to the Sistine Chapel where the Pope occasionally officiates. This room is celebrated for its large painting, the Last Judgment by Michael Angelo, which is placed behind the Altar. At the top is our Saviour in Paradise, and on the left the Virgin (with blue robe) and Saints. On the right is Charon ferrying some of the condemned across the fabled river Styx. In the corner, on the right, is represented Cardinal Biagio (as Midas with the ears of an ass) who complained to the Pope of the nudity of the figures in the picture, on which account the Pope ordered a painter named Daniel da Voltera, to drape them. Michael Angelo was annoyed at this and informed Cardinal Biagio that he could tell the Pope to reform the World, that the pictures would reform themselves and before completing the picture he placed a portrait of the Cardinal in Hell.

Exasperated at this, the Cardinal complained again to the Pope, who informed him that he was very sorry, for had Michael Angelo put him in Purgatory he could have helped him, but that he had no power to take him out of "Hell."

On the walls, right and left, are frescoes of the lives of our Saviour and Moses. The Altar is very fine, all inlaid with mother of pearl, coral and tortoise shell. On leaving we had to ascend more stairs, until we arrrived at the Picture Gallery. We will only refer hereafter to pictures that are worth seeing and considered master-pieces.

In Room, No. 1, there are no paintings of any great note.

In Room, No. 2, there is a very fine modern painting by Caesar Fracassini. It represents monks being martyred in Holland. Also a large picture by Matejko,

representing the delivery of Vienna from the Turks by the King of Poland. This picture is attractive, but to our taste too highly colored. From this room, we passed to another containing some of the presents given to the Pope on the occasion of his jubilee. On the walls are frescoes painted by Podeste in 1870, referring to the Dogma of the Immaculate Conception. On the wall, facing the entrance, is the supposed Vision of the Virgin appearing to Pope Pius IX.

Opposite this picture is The Discussion of the Dogma, and on the right wall the large fresco represents the Proclamation of the Dogma. We entered four rooms, designed by Raphael, and completed by his pupils after his death. On the right on entering is a picture called the Incendio del Borgo, representing a fire in a church which was extinguished by the Pope appearing.

Above the window is the justification of Leo III. and opposite is the Victory of Pope Leo IV. over the Saracens. On the other side is the Coronation of Charlemagne. In the next room is a large fresco viz-a-viz to the entrance, representing The School of Anthens—philosophers, astrologers, poets and men of science sitting on steps under a portico. Opposite this picture is a fresco called the Dispute on the Sacrament. Both these frescoes were painted by Raphael. In the next room, over the window, is a very fine fresco, also by Raphael, representing the Release of St. Peter from Prison. The four different lights here are very fine. Opposite, on entering, is the Expulsion of Heliodorus from the Temple; on the right, The Mass of Bolsena, where some of the blood of our Saviour is supposed to have appeared to the Pope when saying Mass. On the opposite wall is Attila, the King of the Huns (who rejoiced in the name of the Scourge of God) driven back from Rome by Pope Leo I.

In the next room the large fresco represents the battle between Constantine and Maxentius. Opposite the fresco is "Rome presented by Constantine to St. Sylvester" (notice in front, the Cross appearing to Constantine). A glance at the ceiling should not be omitted, as the perspective is fine. The subject represented is the victory of Christianity over Paganism, the cross being typical of Christianity.

We entered the Loggia of Raphael. This Gallery is called Raphael's Bible. It is most exquisitely decorated, but was unfortunately allowed to be exposed to the weather and the paintings were in consequence damaged. The subjects refer to the old and new Testament. We ascended another flight of steps and came to the Upper Loggia painted with maps. The Pope's apartments are on this floor. We then passed into the Picture Gallery of Old Masters. In the 2nd room are the three gems of the Vatican collection, viz: The Last Communion of St. Jerome, by Domenichino, Madonna di Foligno, by Raphael, and The Transfiguration, Raphael's masterpiece. There are three other rooms, but the pictures mentioned above are the most famous. We returned to our hotel for lunch, having seen enough for one morning. In the

afternoon we drove to St. Paul's, the second finest church in Rome, built in 1854, outside the walls, on the site of a former church which was destroyed by fire. It is one vast hall of marble, and the eighty pillars forming the Nave are finely reflected on the pavement. Over the arch are some mosaics dating from the fourth century, saved from the old church. Around the church are mosaic medallions representing Popes from St. Peter down to the present Pope Leo XIII. The Altar canopy is supported by oriental alabaster pillars given by the Khedive of Egypt. Underneath, are relics of St. Paul and Timothy. Two altars in the church are presents from the Emperor of Russia. They are malachite, a very rare and costly stone. The facade has only just been completed, and took 20 years to finish. It is of mosaic, and faces the Tiber. It was necessary to go around the Church to see this and also the new cloisters which were being erected. We drove from there to the Janiculum Hill, whence the visitor obtains the best view of the City built on seven hills. Here is a very fine fountain called the Pauline Fountain. The water is brought by aquaduct, 35 miles, to supply the City. We then drove home.

77th Day, Tuesday.—We drove first to the Mamertine Prison, over which stands the Church of St. Pietro in Carcere through which entrance is made. The Prison consists of two cells excavated in the solid rock one above the other. The upper called the Mamertine, constructed by Ancus Martius, B. C. 600, is about 16 feet deep and 20x30 in size; the lower, called Tullium, dates from 578. B. C. There was formerly no entrance to either of the cells except an opening at the top, through which the condemned were let down into the upper and lower cells. Here occurred many tragedies related by Roman historians. From a staircase in front, Cicero announced the execution of the Catiline conspirators. Church legends state that Peter and Paul were here imprisoned. A pillar is shown to which they were chained; also an indentation in the stone wall where the jailer thrust Peter's head, and a spring burst forth miraculously to enable Peter to baptize his jailers, of which we saw a mosaic in St. Peter's. Our next visit was to the Roman Forum where we dismissed the carriages, as we required some time to look over the ruins. Forum means market place, and when the City was only built on two hills it was then the market, but as the City increased, it lost its primitive use and became the centre of the religious, civil and political life of the Romans. The Forum is thirty feet below the present level of Rome, all the ruins having been excavated within the last forty years. Only thirty years ago nearly all the ruins lay embedded in soil, and cattle used to graze on the herbage of the ground covering them, but excavations were begun and now it is one of the most interesting spots of Rome.

We descended the wooden stair-case, at the foot of which are the remains of three Corinthian columns. This is part of the Temple of Castor and Pollux, the two patron Gods of Boxing and Wrestling. To the left of this will be seen a

large open space with a number of pedestals raised about six feet above the pavement.

This was the Basilica of Julia, built by Julius Cæsar. It was the court of Justice. On the pavement will be seen scratched various kinds of games, which the boys used to play; there is also, with a railing around it, the Cloaca Maxima, or great drain, containing a large stream of water rushing along as it did 2,000 years ago. It was finished 556 B. C., and was the principal drain of the city. The paved road facing this Temple is called the Via Sacra or sacred way. It was called sacred because of the processions that passed along it and from the sacred buildings that lined it. On the right, facing the whole of the Forum with a tower on top, on which at times flies a flag, is the Capitol, formerly the Citadel. Looking at the Capitol from the Forum side, can be seen the foundation and wall of the Citadel from its first construction before Christ to the present time. Here to the left, standing at the bottom of the Court of Justice, are several small columns in a corner, being a part of a portico and entrance to the Temple of the Twelve Gods. This is all that remains of this Temple. Here were preserved the idols and household gods. Facing us, with only eight Ionic columns left standing, is the Temple of Saturn (Father of Jupiter). This was the Treasury, and on the steps of this Temple, the Roman generals took the oath before the Roman people, that they had given a correct account of the spoils and prisoners they had taken in war. The three Corinthian pillars standing, are all that is left of the Temple of Vespasian erected ten years B. C. to the Deified Emperor Vespasian. Nearest to the Vespasian Temple is the arch of Severus, erected 205 A. D., to the Emperor Severus and his two sons Caracalla and Geta. This is the finest triumphal arch in Rome; the sculptures adorning it representing the Emperor's victories. Severus conquered Britain, built the Roman wall between England and Scotland, and died at York 211 A. D. Not far from this arch, is seen a fine pedestal on which formerly stood a bronze monument to the Emperor Marcus Aurelius, which now stands in the Capitol Square.

One of the reliefs represents the Emperor burning documents of debts, which he forgave the people. The other relief, is the Emperor giving to each citizen eight pieces of money in gold, and represents men in the act of holding up their hands, and a female figure leading a child and carrying another is supposed to be thanking the Emperor for opening Orphan Schools. Two balustrades are sculptured, one side animals and the other side some historic scene. Close to these pedestals is seen a low wall with the pavement near, shaped somewhat in a circuit; this was the Rostrum which stands to the left of the Arch Severus. Here the Emperors used to address the people and here also Cicero often spoke.

After Cicero's assassination, his head and hands were placed on the Rostrum, so that people should still reverence his name. Here likewise, Mark Antony made his

famous speech, after Cæsar's assassination. Near by stands a column to the Emperor Phocas and there are some brick bases of masonry on which were honorary statues. This was called the Comitium, where the public used to meet for elections. We found ourselves again nearly opposite the wooden stair-case, which we have previously mentioned, and noticed a pedestal rather higher than the others at the corner of the Julia Court of Justice. On this pedestal was a statue to Venus at the corner of the Street, to commemorate Tarquins making the famous drain. Opposite this shrine of Venus is some brick work, the remains of a line of shops. This was the site of the butcher's stall from which Virginius snatched the knife that saved his daughter's honor.

To the left, we saw a great deal of ruined masonry. It was the Temple of Cæsar. Opposite is seen the church, the green columns of which belonged to the Temples of Antonius and Faustina. We came upon a lot of masonry standing nine or ten feet high. This is one of the most interesting spots in the Forum, and no doubt was the foundations of the House of Cæsar. At the back of this is the Temple of Vesta, where six vestal virgins watched the Holy Fire. These virgins were bound to their ministry for thirty years; if they broke their vow they were buried alive. Adjoining the Temple was the Atrium Vesta or residence of the vestal virgins. It was about 222 feet long by 76 feet wide, and under the colonade, were the pedestals, bearing honorary inscriptions to high vestal virgins. On one pedestal, can be traced the name "Concordia." She was the last vestal virgin and her name was erased because she became a christian. The vestal virgins were like nuns of the present day, with the exception of course that they were pagans.

Not far from the Temple of Antonio, now a church, is another church with bronze doors. The columns facing this church belonged to the Temple of Venus and Rome, the second largest Temple in the Forum, erected by Hadrian in the year 134, A. D. Next to this Temple is the largest of all the Temples, called the Basilica of Constantine. It is also called the Temple of Peace. The colossal arches, which are ninety-three feet high and renowned for their unique architecture, have served as models for generations, and Constantine made them the principal entrance from the Forum. It must have been the most imposing Temple of Rome. Crowning and overlooking the Forum is the Palace of the Cæsars, which in reality was not one, but several palaces, built by different emperors, called after them, and connected with those previously erected, by crypto porticoes. Of course, there is little of the buildings standing to denote the beauty of these Palaces, except the walls. The arch of Titus, which is not perhaps the finest of the Triumphal arches, is the most interesting, as the arch was erected to the Emperor Titus, in commemoration of his conquests over the Jews, and on the reliefs will be seen the victors carrying off from the Temple of Jerusalem, the seven branched candlestick and the table of the shew-bread.

In the afternoon, we drove to the Tomb of Cecilia Metella, the most imposing tomb on the Appian Way. All along the Appian Way are tombs, but the marble has been robbed from most of them, so that they are disfigured and rather uninteresting. This tower was built 79 years before Christ. Cecilia Metella was the wife of Sylla, a most famous Roman General. The Via Appia extends to Brindisi, 150 miles from Rome. On our return, we visited the catacombs of Saint Calixtus, which are the most convenient to visit of any of those around Rome. There are over sixty catacombs altogether, extending about 400 miles, allowing for the floors, of which there are five. Here St. Cecilia was buried 203 A. D. Pagan, and christian tombs are all mixed together and this was the authorized place of burial for many centuries. Here are also shown frescoes referring to scripture, and supposed to have been executed as far back as the 2nd century. The air in the catacombs is dry, but rather foul, so that we did not remain in them long, in fact, if you see three or four corridors it is quite enough.

78th Day, Wednesday.—After breakfast we visited St. Peter's. In the square, facing the Cathedral, stands an obelisk brought from Egypt. St. Peter's was commenced in 1508 and cost $60,000,000, a sum then representing far greater value than it does now. Michael Angelo was one of the architects. Over the entrance sculptured in stone, is Christ giving the keys to St. Peter. Inside the vestibule, over the middle door, is Christ saving St. Peter. On the right, on entering, is a large marble slab with a bronze cross on it. This entrance is only opened once in every twenty-five years, viz: on Christmas eve in the years of jubilee. On entering St. Peter's it is best to go around the building by commencing on the right. The first chapel has a statue of the dead Christ, by Michael Angelo; next a statue to Leo XIII. and opposite a monument to Christina, Queen of Sweden. In the Chapel beyond, is represented the Martyrdom of St. Sebastian in mosaic, next to the monument to Pope Innocent XII. We next came to the Chapel of the Sacrament. Over the side altar is a mosaic representing the entombment. The next chapel contains a monument to Gregory XVI. and on the left is a fine mosaic, copy of Domenichino's Last Communion of St. Jerome, which we saw in the Vatican. Opposite is another mosaic of St. Basil celebrating Mass before an Emperor.

In the aisle is Canova's celebrated Tomb of Clement XIII. which took eight years to execute. On one side is the Pope kneeling, on the other a figure representing religion, and at the angles are figures of wakeful and sleeping lions. Opposite is a very fine mosaic—St. Peter walking by the Sea of Gallilee. The next Chapel contains a mosaic—St. Michael and the Devil and St. Petronella. Opposite is the Tomb of Pope Clement, and here also is a very fine mosaic, St. Peter resuscitating Tabitha. In the centre of the Apse is St. Peter's chair. It is hidden from view and enclosed in the bronze covering. It is supported by four immense statues of the

Doctors of the Church. On the right of the enclosed chair, is the Tomb of Pope Urban VIII. and on the left the Tomb of Paul III. Opposite the Tomb of Alexander VIII. is a mosaic of St. Peter at the gate of the Temple. It is said that this scene and the inscription, gave President Lincoln the idea of his proposed motto for the green-back. The inscription is "Silver and gold have I none, but what I have that give I unto thee."

A little beyond we came to a fine stone alto relief, representing Leo threatening Attila. Underneath is the tomb of Leo XII. Upon the right, coming down the aisle, is the Tomb of Alexander VII. A bronze gilt figure of Death supports the canopy; opposite is an oil painting of the Fall of Simon Magus. The South Transept contains three mosaics representing Christ and St. Thomas, the crucifixion of St. Peter, and St. Francis. There is a large chair, rather prominently placed, which is the seat of the grand Penitentiary, where princes make their public confessions as pilgrims. Here are confessional boxes where priests can hear confessions in any language. Returning to the aisle we saw the Tomb of Pius VIII.

Opposite is a mosaic of Ananias and Sapphira. The Tomb of Pius VII. is by the great sculptor Thorwalsden. Nearly opposite is a copy of Raphæl's Transfiguration in mosaic. Opposite is a bronze memorial to Pope Innocent VIII. A spear head which the Pope holds in his hand, is supposed to be the spear which pierced our Saviour's side. Over the doorway is a niche closed with a wooden sarcophagus. Here the body of the Pope is placed until his tomb is prepared. On the right is a mosaic representation of the Virgin in the Temple. On one of the pillars is a slab to the memory of the last of the Stuarts, by Canova.

We next came to the Baptistry, having completed the round of the Cathedral. The Font was originally the tomb of the Emperor Hadrian, brought from the Castle of Angelo. On the walls adjacent are mosaics of the Baptism of Christ, and Peter baptising the jailers in the Mamertine prison.

Down the Nave, in the center of its pavement, are given the dimensions of different churches in Europe. St. Paul's Cathedral in London comes next to St. Peter's in size. On each side are massive statues to Saints. On a casual glance, the holy water font cupids look very small, but on going close to them, they will be seen to be nearly the size of a man.

Over the spandrels of the arches of the dome are the four Prophets in mosaic. There is a bronze seated statue of St. Peter, which some people say was a statue to Jupiter. Roman Catholics bow and kiss the toe of this statue, and the toe will be seen to be nearly kissed away. The Sacristy and Crypt are really hardly worth visiting. The dome is reached by a winding ascent, and is entered opposite the slab monument to the Stuarts. Of course, to those who do not mind the fatigue, it is well worth ascending for the view, otherwise there is nothing particular to see.

On the platform reside quite a little town of people who are employed in St. Peter's.

In the afternoon, we returned to the Pinchio Hill, where we heard the band play and saw the elite of Roman society out driving.

79th Day, Thursday.—After breakfast, we drove first to the Colosseum, erected 72 A. D. and built under Vespasian by the captive Jews from Palestine. During Nero's time this site was an artificial lake. The colosseum could hold 100,000 people. It was chiefly used for wild beast fights, gladiatorial combats, mimic naval combats. Many martyrs were sacrificed there.

The building consisted of four stories. The lower columns are Doric, the second Ionic, third and fourth Corinthian. Holes seen in the outer walls were caused in the middle ages by taking the iron out of the masonry for the purpose of making implements of war.

Half of the lower part of the foundations has been excavated to show how the lower parts of the Colosseum were used for dens to confine the wild animals. From these dens the animals rushed up to the arena where they were met by the gladiators. In this arena the early christians were martyred.

The top of the Colosseum used to be covered over with a large awning to protect the spectators from sun and rain. The last gladiatorial display and combat with wild beasts was in the sixth century. On the arena was a shifting wooden floor which could be removed when they had mimic naval combats, consequently when they had the fearful floods on the Tiber in 555 A. D., the sunken place all filled up with mud and rubbish and so remained. Flood after flood filled up and covered the whole place, until in recent years one-half was excavated. Just outside the entrance to the Colosseum is some masonry resembling a heap of debris. This was the Meta Sudans, a large fountain. Some say this was where the gladiators used to wash themselves before going to the combat, but this is very unlikely. It is more probable it was a public fountain. Opposite here is the grandest triumphal arch in Rome, erected to the Emperor Constantine. The reliefs refer to Constantine's victories, one being the Emperor addressing the people from the Rostrum, with some of the principal monuments of the Forum in the background. We next drove to the church of St. John Lateran founded by Constantine but rebuilt in 1308. The gothic tabernacle over the high altar is said to contain the heads of St. Peter and St. Paul. A great deal of the decorations in this church has recently been touched up. It is the third finest Church in Rome. The bronze doors at one end were those of the Forum. On the exterior will be seen a balcony from which the Popes used to bless the people. Opposite the church is the Scala Santa or Holy Stairs. This church contains the steps which were said to have been brought from Pontius Pilate's Palace in Jerusalem, which our Lord descended after his condemnation. Catholics go up those steps (which are covered with wood for protection) on their knees and no one is allowed to ascend otherwise. These are the stairs

Martin Luther ascended half way, when he suddenly stood up, turned about and walked down, the passage of Scripture having flashed across his mind—"The just shall live by faith."

We then drove to the grand church of St. Maggiore. Under the high Altar is the beautiful sarcophagus, in which, is said to be preserved a piece of the cradle of our Lord and the body of St. Matthew. The altar of the side chapel of the Borghese family is of jasper. The painting of the Virgin Child is said to be by St. Luke. The bronze relief represents the miraculous fall of snow in August, 352 A. D. The other side chapel in this Church is called the "Sixtine Chapel." Behind the Altar is preserved a reputed part of the Holy Manger. These relics are only shown to the public at Christmas, at which time the singing is very grand. We next went to the King's Palace to procure a permit to view the Quirinal. Visitors are only allowed to inspect the Palace on Thursdays and applications for tickets to view must be made between noon and one P. M. Ascending two flights of steps we came to the King's Body Guard Room, hung with Gobelins. Next is the Chapel containing wreaths, albums and banners presented to the late King Victor Emanuel when Italy became a united Kingdom. The rooms and apartments are very beautifully furnished, especially the grand banqueting room. Viz a viz to the King's Palace is the Rospigliose Palace containing the famous frescoes on the ceiling by Guido Reni, representing Aurora. Apollo is in the chariot, Aurora is strewing flowers in front and sybils are all around. There are several other pictures but the one above mentioned is far the best. The Gallery is open on Wednesdays and Saturdays, but a present of one franc will generally gain admittance. Opposite is a fine fountain with figures representing the gods Castor and Pollux training the horses.

80th Day, Friday.—We visited the new Capitol Museum called Palazzo dei Conservatori. On entering the yard, to the right is a statue of Julius Cæsar, the only authentic portrait of him. There is also seen some colossal remains of an immense statue supposed to be of Apollo. On the staircase and landing, are alto-reliefs which formerly belonged to an Arch that spanned the Corso. On the walls are the names of the streets of ancient Rome. It is advisable to first enter the room of Bronzes and in a glass case will be seen a Roman Chariot, with scenes in the Circus in bronze reliefs, part having been restored on a wooden frame. There is in another glass case a Roman Chair of State, also a Sedan Chair supposed to have belonged to Emperor Claudius. These are all very interesting as they are unique. Next is the room of coins containing a very fine ancient collection. Adjoining is the Octagonal Hall, the finest statue in which is that of the Emperor Commodus as Hercules with a lion's skin over his head. This is most beautifully executed.

The Terra Cotta room contains Roman lamps, glass, urns, coffins, oil, wine jars and

even little pots used by the ladies for cosmetics, containing to this day, rouge, &c. for the face and eyebrows.

Second Hall of Bronzes contains one of the most interesting relics of old Rome, viz: the bronze statue of the Wolf of the Capitol suckling Romulus and Remus. This stood in the Forum and was referred to by Cicero in one of his orations. It dates back to 106 B. C. The boy extracting a thorn from his foot is also a fine bronze, very much copied.

Picture Gallery.—There are not many pictures of note here. A large picture representing the burial of St. Petronella by Guercino is very fine, a copy in mosaic being in St. Peter's. In the next room is the finest of all the St. Sebastian paintings. We must have seen quite a hundred, but the picture by Guido Reni is very beautiful. The head and eyes of the Saint are exquisitely painted.

Opposite is the Museum of the Capitol. On entering and turning to the right facing the stairs, is an immense statue of Mars. At one side of the statue are some small rooms, in the third of which, will be seen a splendid sarcophagus discovered by Lord Portland on the Via Appia, which contained the Portland Vase. On the walls ascending the staircase are the old plans of Rome. We next entered the Hall of the Dying Gaul so named from the statue of a wounded warrior. This is one of the gems of the collection. In the next room is a dancing Faun found at Hadrian's Villa in Tivoli. It is considered a very fine work of art, in Rosso Antico, a marble now extinct. The next room is the Hall of the Centaurs. In the middle stand five statues, No. 1, Jupiter; No. 3, the Infant Hercules, humorously nick-named Dicken's Fat Boy; No. 5, Auscalapius, God of Medicine; No. 21, a Professor; No. 22, Mourner with tear bottle in her hand.

Hall of Busts. In the middle of this room is a seated figure of a Roman General Marcus Claudius, and also notable are No. 1, Virgil; Nos. 4, 5 and 6 Socrates; No. 7, Alcibiades; No 28, Alexander the Great. No. 32, Demosthenes; Nos. 33 and 34, Sophocles; Nos. 44 and 47, Homer.

Hall of Busts of Emperors. We will give the numbers of those most noted. No. 1, Julius Cæsar; No. 2, Augustus; No. 4, Tiberius; No. 9, Germanicus; No. 16, Nero; No. 21, Vespasian; No. 22, Titus. No. 27, Trajan; No. 31, Hadrian, No. 38, Marcus Aurelius; No. 43, Commodus, No. 50, Septimus Severus; No. 53, Caracalla. Seated in the middle of this room is a very fine statue of Agrippina, the glory of the Roman matrons, wife of Germanicus. The Cabinet of Venus contains the celebrated statue of the Venus of the Capitol, found walled up in a house.

Cabinet of Doves. Is so called from the beautiful mosaics of doves represented drinking. These were found in Hadrian's Villa. Two other mosaics represent Comedy and Tragedy.

We went to the back of the new Capitol Museum where stands the Tarpeian

Rock. This was the public place of execution so called from Tarpeia, the daughter of Tarpeius, governor of the Capitol under Romulus. Tarpeia betrayed the citadel to the Sabine general on condition of receiving what he and his soldiers wore on their left arms, meaning their bracelets of gold. When she opened the gate to the enemy they threw at her their bracelets, and she was crushed to death by their weight. Ever after, it was the haunted spot of the City and place of execution, where criminals were thrown off the rock to a depth of 160 feet. Of course since then the ground below has been filled up considerably and houses have been built around, but at one time the public executions could be witnessed from the Forum.

In the afternoon, we drove past the Trevi fountain, one of the finest and most imposing fountains in Europe. The water is brought a long distance by aquaducts. We then drove through the Corso, past the column to Marcus Aurelius. It is 137 feet high. Near by is the present House of Congress and adjacent also is the Pantheon, the grandest and best preserved ruin in Rome. It once formed part of the Baths of Agrippa, but was afterward turned into a temple and dedicated to Pan the God of Gods, whence it gains its name Pantheon. Within are buried King Victor Emanuel and Raphæl Sanzio the painter. Conflagrations, earthquakes, sacrilegious human hands, and all the ravages of time have wrought for its destruction, but it has come off victorious. The dome is open at the top, whence comes the only light. On the pavement will be seen holes for the rain to drain off. The square recesses on the dome were covered with gilded bronze. The Pantheon was built twelve years before Christ. Amongst the houses near by, will be seen some ruins which were also part of the Baths of Agrippa. From here we drove to the Baths of Caracalla, which date back to the year 212 A. D. As many as 1,600 people could bathe here at one time. The Baths were one mile in length, and 375 feet wide, and were surrounded by pleasure gardens, porticoes and a Stadium filled with beautiful statues, of which some of the most important have been found. The Baths in those days were like the clubs of to-day, and there men met to discuss business, politics, &c., poets would declaim their poems and athletic sports, races and all kinds of games were held. Many of the fine baths in alabaster and basalt which we saw in the museums, were excavated here and no doubt were the private baths of senators and eminent men.

On entering, the small partitioned room on the left was a retiring room; on the right was a peristylium, a kind of promenade where men used to assemble before going into the baths. The dressing and anointing room was to the left of the retiring room. In the middle was the Tepidarium or warm bath, and to the left of this a cold bath. The flooring has sunk in the Tepidarium owing to the heavy columns and ceiling falling down on it. At the corners of this large bath were four hot baths. Ascending a few wooden steps we came to another peristylium, passing through

what was once a picture gallery. The frieze still holding against the wall indicates the magnitude and beauty of this place. Leading out of this was the women's bath, farther on the sweating room, and facing it the Stadium with its colonades, where philosophers declaimed, poets recited and youths were taught.

81st Day, Saturday.—Several times when driving, we passed the Temple of Trajan, so called after the Emperor of that name, 110 A. D. In his honor stands a magnificent column 127 feet high, beneath which his ashes are supposed to be in a golden urn. The friezes surrounding this column represent Trajan's victories. Formerly a statue of this Emperor was on the top, but it has since been replaced by one of St. Peter. Some pillars near, are the remains of the Temple of Trajan. Not many years ago small booths were built amongst these columns, entirely hiding the ruins. The place is now the rendezvous of the cats of Rome, and over a hundred can often be counted promenading about it, as no doubt the wild beasts used to roam in the Colosseum only those animals devoured the bodies of Christian Martyrs, while the pussies simply practice the "Dolce far Niente."

In this neighborhood were the Temple of Ulpia and the Forum of Trajan, both now built over with houses. Rome in its palmy days must have been the grandest city of earth, with its baths, palaces, fountains, basilicas, monuments, triumphal arches and public buildings, extending from the Baths of Diocletion, where now stands the Depot, to the Colosseum.

Ancient Rome was all on the level of the Forum, so that it lies thirty feet below Rome of the present day. Many of the galleries, museums, &c., being closed, we took the train to Tivoli. We first visited the Temple of Vesta, which does not take long. It is only a small building but very delicately built, and must have been very pretty in its day, but it has gone very much to decay. Tivoli was formerly to the ancient Romans what Newport is to the New Yorkers. Here all the wealthy had their villas, and the Emperors Augustus, Maecanus and Hadrian had palaces. The latter made Tivoli his summer residence and built a palace, stadium, hippodrome and stoa, in fact he greatly beautified the place and lavished much wealth on it. The finest of the statues now in Rome were found here. It is not advisable to take the whole walk around by the cascade; visitors can see sufficient by going a little way. There is nothing to see beyond the gardens, and the general view is better than tramping over the ground. We went to lunch at the Albergo Regina. It is the best place in the town, better than that near the Vesta Temple. The best is not very grand, so that No. 2 is to be avoided. We took a carriage and drove to Hadrian's Villa, and rambled over the ruins of his palace, stadium and former gardens. There is plenty of scope for imagination here, little being left of former grandeur. The attractions of the little Town are its pretty location, its fountains, temples and cascades. We returned to Rome by train.

82nd Day, Sunday.—We attended service at the American Church, and in the afternoon went for a drive on the Pinchio Hill.

83rd Day, Monday.—We visited the Vatican Museum. The entrance is at the back of St. Peter's, thus enabling us to admire the vast proportions of the latter. Ascending the stairs, we saw on the first landing, a very fine mosaic found at the villa of Cicero. On the right are two most magnificent sarcophagi in red porphyry. One is supposed to have contained the remains of Constantine, the other those of his daughter. We next entered the Rotunda, in the middle of which is an enormous red prophyry vase forty-six feet in circumference, found in the golden house of Nero. The principal statue is one in bronze of Hercules, found in the Theatre of Pompey. Next are the Hall of the Muses containing busts, and the Hall of Animals, the small statues in which adorned private gardens.

The Hall of Busts contains busts of Emperors, and the Hall of Masks contains statues, &c. We crossed the Court in which are several of those immense baths that were found in the Baths of Caracalla, and in four small apartments are the gems of the Vatican collection. In the first room is the Mercury of the Belvedere, a valuable piece of Greek statuary. In the second room is Canova's Perseus with head of Medusa, also the Two Boxers. The third room contains Apollo, a Greek work. Byron praises this statue in "Childe Harold." In the fourth room is the Laocoon, representing the Grand Priest of Apollo and his two sons being crushed to death by serpents. (Grecian Mythology).

We went into the other part of the building containing the Meleager room, with a beautiful statue to that poet. Close by, on a pivot, is a colossal statue of the human body, which is said to bear the most perfect resemblance to life, and which was greatly admired by Raphael and Michael Angelo. We then came to the Chiaramonti Corridor containing a long line of monuments of Greek and Roman Art. At the bottom of this Corridor, is another room called Nuovo Braccio, in which is the finest Roman statue of the Vatican collection, viz: No. 14, Augustus Cæsar, with a spear in one hand and his toga thrown around his arm. It is unsurpassed for the nobleness of its conception and the delicacy of its artistic execution. We retraced our steps, and ascending a few stairs at the place of our original entrance, proceeded through the Hall of the Biga, adorned with several fine works of art. In the centre is a most beautiful chariot.

The Etruscan room contains a very fine collection of ancient bronzes. Notice in particular, a bronze war chariot, a brazier used for cremating purposes and a small jewel case found in a tomb with the inscription "I the great Lady." We descended and visited the Library containing 120,000 books and manuscripts. Half way down the corridor is an immense Hall containing a number of presents given to Pope Pius IX. in the shape of Sevres and Alabaster vases, Malachite candelabras,

the font in which Napoleon's son was baptized, also some manuscripts, a love letter of King Henry VIII. to Anne Boleyn, &c. Continuing down this long corridor, is the Christian Museum, containing a collection of glass lamps, gems, &c., found in the catacombs. A life size seated portrait of Pope Pius IX. is at the end of this vista of rooms. It was painted on glass at Aix la Chapelle and presented to the Pope by the Artist. It well repays coming so far to see this painting.

84th Day, Tuesday.—We drove in the morning to the Palace of the Cæsars, where we dismissed our carriages and walked over the ruins. It would be impossible to detail these, but facing us on entering are the remains of the Emperor Tiberius' Palace. We then passed under a lot of arches, the ruins of the Palace of Caligula which that Emperor connected with the Forum by using the Temple of Castor and Pollux as a portico. We then came to a more open space which was the garden of Adonis. Each Emperor added to the Palace of his predecessor until the whole became one mass of buildings, one side overlooking the Forum, and the other the Circus Maximus where the races were held. We returned for luncheon and in the afternoon went shopping.

85th Day, Wednesday.—Some of our party visited the Protestant cemetery, where the poet Shelly's heart is buried, he having been drowned and his body burned.

Near there will be seen a pyramid, the tomb of Cestius a Roman Consul, erected 30 A. D. We visited some of the minor churches containing fine works of art. Our first attention was given to the church of Santa Agonale, or Agnes. It is built where formerly was a circus, which is easily distinguishable to this day. St. Agnes was supposed to have been martyred in this Circus. Her prison and the place where she was beheaded are shown here. The church of Ara Coeli contains an altar urn of red porphyry, which formerly held the ashes of Constantine's Mother, St. Helena. On the steps of this church, Gibbon sat musing amidst the ruins of the Capitol, and conceived the idea of writing the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire. This church also contains the figure of a Baby, carved out of a tree from the Mount of Olives, representing Jesus and said to have been painted by St. Luke. The doll is highly decorated with jewelry, offerings by people who believed they were cured of some illness by visiting the image. It has a carriage and paid coachman and footman at its disposal, when taken by a priest to visit the sick. On Christmas Day, this church is filled with children all day long, and they stand up on chairs and forms and preach the life of Christ. You will see about a dozen children preaching in different parts of the church, with little congregations standing around listening. After luncheon, we visited the Senate House, which has some grand frescoes on the wall, well worth a visit. Photographs of them are in all the shop windows.

Our next visit was to the church of St. Vincoli, which contains Michael Angelo's

famous statue of Moses. Under the altar are supposed to be preserved the chains which bound St. Peter. We visited the church of Jesuits. It was the fete day of one of their patron saints, and the edifice was most beautifully decorated. It is one of the richest churches in Rome, and on the left hand altar is a large ball in lapis-lazuli one of the costliest of stones. We returned to our hotel.

86th Day, Thursday.—In the morning we visited the Lateran Museum. It contains a very grand collection of antiquities, but our special object in going there, was to visit the Christian Museum, containing inscriptions brought from the Catacombs, dating as far back as two centuries after Christ.

There is also another very interesting thing to see, viz: a small caricature of the crucifixion brought from the the Palace of the Cæsars. No doubt this had been scratched on the wall of the guards' room in the Palace by a christian soldier and afterward caricatured by a pagan soldier, who added donkey's ears to the head of the Saviour as a slur on Christianity. There are two rooms interesting to Americans, representing American Indian life. There is also a very fine picture gallery. In the afternoon we took our ease and went shopping.

87th Day, Friday.—After breakfast we visited the church of St. Clement, which is one of the oldest Churches in Rome, the lower foundation dating back to the second century after Christ. Here stood a Christian Church. The walls are frescoed with religious subjects, and a coffin with the bones of Saint Ignatius was found here, the inscriptions on which show that he was a martyr in the Colosseum.

Above this foundation, are the remains of a church that stood in the sixth century, over which, again, is the present building dating back to the thirteenth century.

The church of St. Andrea delle Valle is of interest, as it occupies the site of Pompey's Theatre, where Cæsar fell.

The church of St. Lorenzo is also interesting as the late Pope Pius IX. is buried there. In the afternoon, we visited the Borghese villa, open on Fridays between 12 M. and 3 P. M. The Gallery contains a fine collection of Statuary, including Canova's celebrated Venus, after Pauline Bonaparte, Napoleon's sister. The Barberini Palace contains two noted pictures, viz: No. 86, the Fornarina, by Raphael, and No. 88, the portrait of Beatrice Cenci, by Guido.

88th Day, Saturday.—In the morning, we visited the Colonna Museum, open Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, from 11 A. M. to 3 P. M. It contains a very fine collection of paintings.

89th Day, Sunday.—In the morning we attended service in the American Chapel, and in the afternoon heard the French Nuns sing at the Church of the Trinity, up the steps from the Piazza de Spagna.

90th Day, Monday.—In the morning, we returned to have a last look at St. Peter's and also visited the Mosaic Manufactory of the Gobelins in the Vatican. In the afternoon we

visited the Corsini Palace, which contains a splendid collection of pictures, and the Church and Cemetery of the Capuchin Monks. The Church is well worth visiting, as it contains Guido Reni's famous painting of St. Michael, and the Cemetery adjoining is curious to see, although rather revolting. The earth in which the dead are buried was brought from Palestine. After a body has lain in this consecrated ground a certain number of years, it is disinterred to make room for another as the cemetery is very limited in space, and the bones of the disinterred go to decorate the walls of the room.

91st Day, Tuesday.—We visited the Doria Gallery, which is the finest private palace in Rome, open Tuesdays and Fridays from 10 A. M. to 2 P. M. The best pictures are in a room at the end. In the afternoon, we visited Nero's Golden House, where little is to be seen beyond the subterranean passages. History tells us that the porch of his Palace was so lofty that there stood in it a colossal statue of himself 120 feet high. The triple porticoes were over a mile in length, and the grounds contained all kinds of animals and a lake like a sea, stocked with every variety of fish. In other parts of this former building, were halls covered with gold, ivory and mother of pearl, with fountains which shed perfume upon the guests. Nero said, in approval of it, "that he had now a dwelling fit for a man." Raphael copied the decorations on the subterranean passages for his Loggia de Raphael in the Vatican.

92nd Day, Wednesday.—This morning we visited the Borghese Gallery, open on Wednesdays and Fridays from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. The collection is a fine one, and there are two particularly good pictures that should be seen, a Reading Magdalene and a Danae (Cupid sharpening arrows), by Correggio. In the afternoon, we drove over several of the bridges that span the Tiber. The oldest is the Ponte Rotto, but there is really only one arch left standing of the original bridge. Near by is the house of Rienzi, the last of the Tribunes, also the small Temple of Vesta with beautifully carved Corinthian columns.

93rd Day, Thursday.—After a stay of nearly three weeks in Rome, we left for Florence. The scenery on the way is very beautiful. Leaving by the mid-day train, we arrived at 6 P. M. We crossed the Appenines and passed in view of Lake Trasemenus, thirty miles in circumference, memorable as the scene of Hannibal's great naval victory over the Romans 217 B. C. We went through a great many tunnels on this journey.

FLORENCE.

94th Day, Friday.—This city has 200,000 inhabitants. Our first visit was to the Uffizi Picture Gallery. It is over a mile in length, and the gems of the collection are in the room called the Tribune. Here is the famous statue of the Venus de Medici, of which we saw copies everywhere. It ranks next to the Venus de Milo of Paris as

the finest ancient statue in existence. The Two Wrestlers, is a magnificent Greek work cut from one single block of marble. Other statues are, The Dancing Faun, supposed to be a work of Praxitelles, and the Slave sharpening a Knife. The pictures are by the grandest of the old Masters, such as Venus Reposing on a Couch, by Titian; The Holy Family by Del Sarto (His Masterpiece); The Virgin, by Guido; The Repose in Egypt, and Head of John the Baptist, by Correggio; Virgin at the Well, and Fornarina, by Raphael also his Madonna and John the Baptist giving Jesus a Goldfinch. The room containing Fra Angelico's paintings should be seen. After walking all through the Gallery, we returned to our hotel. In the afternoon, we drove through the city and visited the Monastery of St. Mark. Here Savonorola was a Monk, and his cell is shown, also some paintings by Fra Angelico. The Medici Chapel was built to receive the Holy Sepulchre, which Duke Cosimo wanted to bring over from Jerusalem. It cost $5,000,000. Its interior is ornamented with the most costly stones, and around it are placed sarcophagi containing the remains of six former reigning Dukes of Tuscany. The first Duke of Tuscany was an apothecary, but he afterward became a banker and money lender, and adopted for his coat of arms a pill box and three pills, from which pawnbrokers have adopted their sign. The Sacristy contains statues of Julius de Medici, Lorenzo de Medici (the pensive attitude of which is considered very fine), and a Madonna and Child unfinished. All these are by Michael Angelo. We drove to the Square Signoria, where Savonorola was burned at the stake.

Under a kind of portico, called the Loggia di Lauzi, are several statues, viz: The Rape of the Sabines, by Da Bologna; Perseus by Cellini; Rape of the Polyxena by Fedi and Judith and Hollow Fernes, by Donatello. In the centre is the Death of Achilles, also a marble group of Hercules and Centaur and against the wall, statues of six Vestal Virgins. Opposite is the old palace called Palazzo Vecchio, with its top-heavy tower. There is nothing to see inside. We drove to the part of the Via Dei Colli, whence we obtained a grand view of the city. We finished the day with a drive to the Cascine, the Park of Florence, stretching for two miles along the River Arno. This is the fashionable drive between 5 and 6. At the end of the Park is the bust of an Indian Prince who died in Florence and was cremated on this spot in 1870. He was travelling with his wives and suite, and according to Brahmanic law his wives were to have been sacrificed, but King Victor Emmanuel forbade such a thing in his kingdom. The wives took care not to return to India.

95th Day, Saturday.—We visited the Pitti Gallery. This was formerly the residence of the King before Italy was united. Entering room, No. 1, called the Hall of Illiad, we saw in the centre a beautiful Statue representing Charity. In room No. 2, the Hall of Saturn, picture No. 151 is Rapael's most famous work, the Madonna of the Chair. Room No. 3, is the Hall of Jupiter, No. 4, the Hall of Mars, No. 5, the

the Hall of Apollo, in which is Titian's famous Mary Magdelene. No. 6, the Hall of Venus, containing Titian's Portrait of a lady called La Bella. No. 16, Poscetti Gallery, with a bust of Napoleon by Canova. No. 11, the Hall of Prometheus, a table in which is valued at $30,000. No. 14, the Hall Flora, containing a splendid Statue of Venus, and No. 7, the Hall of Stuffa, with two splendid Bronzes of Cain and Abel, by Dupre.

In the afternoon we visited the Cathedral, the interior of which is disappointing. All the beauty is on the exterior and its facade is certainly most magnificent, in white, black and red marble. The bell Tower, 292 feet high, adjoining the church is the work of Giotto. Opposite is the Baptistry which was formerly a pagan temple. Here all the children of the city are baptized. The bronze doors are by Ghiberti, the subjects on them being scriptural. Michael Angelo said these gates were fit for Paradise.

Afterward we visited the Academy, our object being to see Michael Angelo's "David," thought to be his masterpiece. Thence we went to the Church of St. Croce. This is the Westminister Abbey of Florence, and contains monuments to Michael Angelo (whose heart is buried here, though his body is at Ravenna), Alfieri the great composer, Dante, Galileo, &c. The roof is entirely of wooden mosaic, which has only recently been discovered. The whole had been whitewashed by the monks to hide it from those who would have destroyed it during the dark ages. Our next visit was to the Annunciation Church which contains an altar in solid silver. There is a picture of the Madonna here, for which Andrea del Sarto received a sack of wheat in payment. We drove past the houses of Dante and Michael Angelo.

96th Day, Sunday.—We heard High Mass celebrated at the Church of Annunciation where they have an entire orchestra and the singing is very grand. The Host is elevated at the blast of silver trumpets. Afterward we attended service at the American Chapel.

97th Day, Monday.—We left Florence by the early train for

TURIN.

This City has a population of 260,000. It is the most modern in Italy, and is beautifully laid out with broad streets and handsome buildings. There is nothing of great interest to sightseers, unless visitors are partial to Egyptian antiquities. The Academy contains the finest collection of Papyrus in existence. The Palace Madama is a mediæval structure of the 13th century. In the Cathedral are buried the ancient Dukes of Savoy. The King's Palace is hardly worth visiting, after the one we saw in Rome. In the afternoon we took the steam car and visited the Superba, which is the Mausoleum of the old Kings of Sardinia. The view of the city and surrounding country from there is very grand.

98th Day, Tuesday—We left by the 8:30 A. M. express for Paris, a distance of 500 miles, via the Mont Cenis tunnel, which cost $15,000,000. It is eight miles in length, 3,500 feet below the crest of the mountain, and took us twenty minutes to travel through.

99th Day, Wednesday.—Arrived in Paris 5 A. M. where we stayed a week sight-seeing, *See page 17.*

106th Day, Wednesday.—We left for London via: Boulogne and Folkestone. This route is one hour shorter than via Calais but it is a longer sea passage by twenty minutes. We started at 10:10 A. M. and reached London, Charing Cross Station, at 5:40 P. M. At Amiens the train stopped twenty minutes for luncheon.

We remained in London another week. *See page 5.*

112th Day, Tuesday.—We left London by the 10 A. M. express for Liverpool, arriving at 2 P. M. *See page 4.*

113th Day, Wednesday.—We sailed for New York, by the Steamship "City of Rome."

CHAS. H. CUMMINGS AND PARTY.

SECOND TRIP,

IRELAND, ENGLAND, HOLLAND, BELGIUM, GERMANY,

(Including PRUSSIA, HESSEN, BADEN, BAVARIA AND SAXONY,)

AUSTRIA, BOHEMIA, FRANCE, ITALY AND SWITZERLAND.

1887–1888.

DIARY AND ITINERARY

—OF—

CHAS. H. CUMMINGS AND PARTY.

SECOND TRIP TO EUROPE,

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Left New York, September 7th, 1887,

BY THE

White Star Steamer, "Britannic."

THE ROUTE.

Queenstown,
Cork,
Blarney,
Killarney,
Dublin,
Holyhead,
Chester,
London,
Ryde,
Ventnor,
Shanklin,
Osborne,
Carisbrooke,
Newport,
London,
Harwich,
Rotterdam,
The Hague,
Antwerp,
Brussels,
Cologne,
The Rhine,
Coblence,
Mayence,
Frankfort,
Heidelberg,
Munich,
Prague,
Vienna,
Dresden,
Leipsic,
Berlin,
Potsdam,
Cologne,
Brussels,
Paris,
Marseilles,
Nice,
Mentone,
Genoa,
Pisa,
Rome,
Tivoli,
Naples,
Rome,
Florence,
Venice,
Milan,
Lucerne,
Geneva,
Paris,
London,
Southampton.

MILEAGE.

New York	to	Queenstown,	2,632	miles.
Queenstown	"	Cork,	12	"
Cork	"	Blarney (and return),	8	"
Cork	"	Killarney,	40	"
Killarney	"	Dublin,	150	"
Dublin	"	London,	584½	"
London	"	Isle of Wight (and return),	230	"
London	"	Rotterdam,	162	"
Rotterdam	"	Hague,	14½	"
Hague	"	Antwerp,	76	"
Antwerp	"	Brussels,	25	"
Brussels	"	Cologne,	139	"
Cologne	"	Mayence,	115	"
Mayence	"	Frankfort,	22½	"
Frankfort	"	Heidelberg,	54½	"
Heidelberg	"	Munich,	219	"
Munich	"	Vienna,	266	"
Vienna	"	Dresden,	322	"
Dresden	"	Leipsic,	71	"
Leipsic	"	Berlin,	101	"
Berlin	"	Cologne,	362	"
Cologne	"	Brussels,	139	"
Brussels	"	Paris,	193	"
Paris	"	Marseilles,	500	"
Marseilles	"	Nice,	139	"
Nice	"	Genoa,	116	"
Genoa	"	Pisa,	104½	"
Pisa	"	Rome,	206	"
Rome	"	Naples,	160	"
Naples	"	Rome,	160	"
Rome	"	Florence,	195½	"
Florence	"	Venice,	182	"
Venice,	"	Milan,	165	"
Milan,	"	Lucerne,	177	"
Lucerne,	"	Geneva,	158	"
Geneva,	"	Paris,	388	"
Paris,	"	London,	260	"
London,	"	Southampton,	79	"
Southampton,	"	New York	3,000	"
TOTAL			11,928	

DIARY AND ITINERARY
OF
CHAS. H. CUMMINGS AND PARTY.

SECOND TRIP TO EUROPE,
EMBRACING
IRELAND, ENGLAND, HOLLAND, BELGIUM,
GERMANY, including Prussia, Hessen, Baden, Bavaria and Saxony,
AUSTRIA, BOHEMIA, FRANCE, ITALY AND SWITZERLAND.

QUEENSTOWN.

1st Day.—We arrived off Queenstown at 2 A. M. and landed at 3 A. M. Our baggage was examined and here we passed the night. In the morning we took a drive on an Irish jaunting car through the town and had a fine view of the Bay and surrounding country, which is exceedingly pretty. We left by the 11:30 A. M. train and arrived at noon at

CORK.

This City has a population of 100,000, but there is nothing of note to see in it. We drove to Blarney Castle, four miles distant and saw the Blarney Stone, the kissing of which is said to confer a great power of eloquence in courtship.

KILLARNEY.

2nd Day.—We left by the 12:30 P. M. train for Killarney in a special car, which the Company placed at our disposal. We arrived at 3:45 P. M. and drove in a jaunting car to the Royal Victoria Hotel at the foot of the lake. The remainder of the afternoon we spent in viewing the ruins of Ross Castle, one of the prettiest excursions about the lakes.

3rd Day.—We took the principal excursion to the Gap of Dunloe, a distance of nine miles through the Earl of Kenmare's estate, on which the scenery is very fine. Where the Gap begins, we had ponies, but some of the party preferred to walk over the Gap to riding, a distance of four miles. On our arrival at the lakes, boats sent from the hotel met us with our luncheon, which we ate in the boats, and were then rowed over those beautiful lakes. We first came to the Puzzle-Lake, where the boatmen ask you to guess the exit, because none is visible; then the rapids, where the boats shoot from the Upper to

the Lower Lakes. This part was great fun. We left the boats at a certain point and drove through Mr. Herbert's estate to Muckross Abbey where the boats again met us and we were rowed to the hotel, arriving at 5 P. M., after a very enjoyable excursion.

4th Day.—We left Killarney by the 10:17 A. M. train, and reached Limerick Junction at 1 P. M. The train stopped here ten minutes, which gave time for refreshments. We arrived at

DUBLIN

5th Day.—The above City has a population of 400,000. We visited St. Patrick's Cathedral 1190, of which Dean Swift, author of Gulliver's Travels, was the Dean. He is buried here with his wife Stella. We then drove to Christ Church built 1190 and afterward through the principal thoroughfares of the City, which can boast of some very handsome buildings.

We next drove to the Phœnix Park, which covers 1,750 acres. The people of Dublin are very proud of their park and it is one of the largest in Europe. It was here that Lord Frederick Cavendish, Viceroy of Ireland and Mr. Burke his Secretary, were murdered by the Fenians. We returned to the Hotel through Sackville St. equal to any thoroughfare in Paris, with its line of monuments to O'Connel, Nelson, Gratton, &c. and we also passed the University, the Bank of Ireland (formerly the Irish Congress House) and the Castle, the town residence of the Viceroy.

6th Day We left Dublin at 9:30 A. M. for Holyhead on the steamer City of Dublin, and after a quiet passage of 4½ hours, arrived at 2. P. M., had luncheon and left for Chester by the 2:30 P. M. train, the Railway authorities placing at our disposal a private saloon car. En route to Chester, we traveled through North Wales, noted for its beautiful scenery. We passed Bordorgain where was found a sepulchrel urn containing the remains of the Daughter of Llyr (the King Lear of Shakespere). All along the coast we saw flocks of wild birds and game, such as golden plovers, snipes, woodcock, pheasants, partridges, &c. We next passed Bangor, with a population of 10,000, a place very much frequented in the Summer. Lord Penrhyn has a beautiful castle here of which we had a splendid view from the cars. In the distance we saw Snowdon, the highest mountain in England, 3,500 feet. Our next halt was Conway, where we saw its magnificent Castle, one of the largest and most pictuesque ruins in the United Kingdom. We next passed Rhyl, the favorite bathing place, and then Queensferry where Mr. Gladstone's residence (Hawarden) can be seen from the car windows. We reached Chester at 5:30 P. M., and put up at the Grosvenor Hotel.

CHESTER.

7th Day.—In the morning we visited the Cathedral, which dates from the 12th century. It was very much defaced through Cromwell's time, when it was used for a cavalry stable, but it has been entirely renovated. Herein hang the flags that were carried at the Battle of

Bunker Hill. The streets, called Rows, are very peculiarly constructed, and some of the houses are three or four hundred years old. The ancient wall around the city, which was built by the Romans, is the principal promenade of the inhabitants. On this wall is a small tower, from which Charles I. King of England saw his army entirely routed by Cromwell. In the afternoon we drove to Eaton Hall, the palatial residence of the Duke of Westminister, supposed to be the richest man in England. The drive is a very pleasant one, about six miles there and back. The grounds are beautifully laid out and the rarest and choicest fruits are grown in the hot-houses.

8th Day.—We left Chester by the 10 A. M. train in our special car, and arrived at Euston Station London, at 2 P. M. We made a stay of about a month in London. (For sight-seeing, *see Itinerary No. 1, page No. 5.*)

During the above time we visited the ISLE OF WIGHT.

ISLE OF WIGHT.

29th Day.—We left London by the South Western Railway (Waterloo Station) at 11:35 A. M. and in about three hours reached Portsmouth, which has a population of about 150,000. It is the most important naval arsenal in the United Kingdom where many ships of war are stationed. We left the train and crossed the Solent by steamer to Ryde, the principal town on the island. We arrived at 2:30 P. M. The town has a population of 12,000 and is the starting point for coaching excursions.

30th Day.—After breakfast, we started by Coach that left the hotel at 10:30 A. M. for Brading, where we visited the little Chapel erected on the site of the first church built on the Island 704 A. D. After that, we came to Sandown, a very fashionable sea-bathing place, then Shanklin with its beautiful chine, through which we walked. Longfellow wrote a fine poem on these chines. We next came to Bonchurch with its little Saxon Church, and reached Ventnor the "Nice of England," at 1:15 P. M. Ventnor is very much resorted to in winter by invalids as the climate is mild. We lunched at the Crab and Lobster Hotel, a very old fashioned Inn, after which we drove straight back to Ryde.

31st Day.—This day being Sunday, we drove to Whippingham Church where the Queen attends service occasionally. This little church was designed by Prince Albert.

32nd Day.—Again we started by coach, and first visited the village of Osborne. Visitors are not allowed to view the Queen's private residence here. We passed the Prince of Wales' cottage and continued our journey to Newport, where we saw the old church, in which is the tomb and monument of the Princess Elizabeth, daughter of Charles I. Our next halting place was Carisbrooke where we lunched at an old fashioned inn built in 1625. We afterward visited the castle, where King Charles I. was kept a prisoner by Cromwell and where Princess Elizabeth was also a prisoner, and died broken hearted at the loss

of her father. In the grounds of the Castle is a well 200 feet deep. The water is pulled up by a donkey that walks inside a wheel and draws the water up in buckets. We also visited the church of Carisbrooke, where a little girl named Florence Barham showed us over this interesting old place, dating back 400 years. We then returned to Ryde.

33rd Day.—We returned this day to London, having completed our excursion on the Island. We recommend all of our friends to visit this most charming Island, which is considered by many, the prettiest spot in the British Isles.

34th Day.—We left London by the Great Eastern Railway, Liverpool Street Depot, for Harwich, arrived at 9:45 P. M. and took the steamer "Claude Hamilton" for Rotterdam, arriving in the river Maas at about 7 A. M. and Rotterdam 9 A. M.

35th Day.—Our baggage was examined on board the boat while steaming up the river by the Dutch Custom House Officers, who came on board at 5 A. M. at Flushing at the mouth of the river. There are two routes to the Hague. If tickets are taken by the Dutch Railway, visitors should take the omnibus that meets the boat. If by the Rheinish Co., travelers disembark into a little steamer which takes them to the Rheinish Depot. We took the former method and left by the 10 A. M. train, this being the most direct route to the

HAGUE.

We arrived at 10:40 A. M. En route, we passed through Schiedam, noted for its liquor, Schiedam or Hollands Gin. There are 250 spirit distilleries and 50 malt factories to a population of 17,000. We next passed through Delft, famous in former times for its pottery, and our next halt was our destination for the day. This is the Capital of Holland, the land of dykes and canals, windmills and black and white cows. The windmills are used for lifting the water. The city has a population of 140,000. It is the cleanest and most attractive town in Holland and is the residence of the King. The museum contains two grand pictures which should be seen, viz: Paul Potter's famous Young Bull, and Rembrandt's School of Anatomy. From the Museum we drove to the Queen's Palace (in the woods), which closes at 4 P. M. It is very prettily fitted up inside. In the drawing room is a life sized portrait of Motley, the American historian, who was a great friend of the late queen. The panels of the music room were painted by Jordans and some of Reuben's pupils, to represent incidents in the life of the Prince of Orange.

36th Day.—In the morning we drove to Scheveningen, the fashionable sea bathing place. On the beach are seen 200 to 300 bathing machines, and wicker arm-chairs with large hoods over them as a protection from wind and sun. They give a peculiar effect on the sand.

There is a splendid esplanade facing the sea, with a line of large hotels. We drove back by another route, under a lovely avenue of trees, passed the King's Palace, which does not repay the trouble of visiting, and through the principal streets and squares

where the fashionable people of the City reside. In the afternoon we paid a visit to the Gevangenpoort, or prison, where the De Witts were confined on a false charge of conspiracy. It contains some interesting instruments of torture. The Binnenhof, or House of Congress, is hardly worth visiting. The Netherlands Museum contains the usual collection seen in such places. We took a stroll through the principal shopping streets and in the evening went to the theatre to see the tragedy, Marie Stuart, by Schiller.

37th Day.—We left the Hague by the 8:38 A. M. train for Antwerp. Passing over an elevated track through the whole of Rotterdam, gave us the opportunity of seeing to advantage its numerous canals and bridges. Rotterdam is a very busy city with a population of 200,000, and was the home of Erasmus, the great Reformer. We crossed over a long bridge which spans the Maas (the river we steamed up going to Rotterdam), and above, another bridge a mile in length, which spans an arm of the sea, called the Holland Diep. Our first stoppage was at Esschon at the Belgian frontier, at 11 A. M. Here we had all of our baggage examined, and reached Antwerp at 11:45 A. M.

ANTWERP.

The second city of Belgium, with a population of 180,000. Its Cathedral is the principal attraction. It contains the two finest paintings by Reubens, viz: the Descent from the Cross and the Elevation of the Cross. The picture above the high altar represents the Assumption of the Virgin.

The cathedral dates back to the 13th century. Its spire, 402 feet high, is one of the highest in Europe, and has a fine chime of 82 bells, which plays a tune from Madam Angot at noon. In front of the principal entrance to the cathedral, is a canopy over a well, by Quinten Matsys, who by trade was a worker in iron. The story goes that Quinten fell in love with an artist's daughter, but the father refused his consent to their union because he was not a painter. He therefore studied the art and became the most famous painter of the 14th century. Our next visit was to Reubens' Gallery. The principal pictures that should be seen are as follows:

On entering, a Crucifixion and Adoration of the Magi, by Reubens, The Death of Reubens (a modern painting), and a battle scene, with Antwerp Cathedral in the distance. We also saw a very eminent Belgian Painter, who paints with his toes, he having been born without arms. His pictures are very much in demand and bring a high price. The church of St. Jacques is very fine and contains the Tomb of Reubens and his two wives. The church of St. Paul is rich in confessional wood carvings. The Museum, formerly the prison, contains some curious specimens of instruments of torture used during the Inquisition, when the Spaniards occupied this country. There are also some very early printing presses here. We drove past the King's Palace, which is not open to visitors. Next to the Palace is the house in which Reubens lived. We then drove through the principal streets and fashionable parts of the City, and in the evening went to the Park Concert called Harmonie

38th Day.—We left Antwerp by the 9 A. M. train, and in about an hour arrived at

BRUSSELS,

Capital of Belgium, the miniature Paris, with a population of about 400,000. After securing rooms at the Hotel de l' Empereur, we engaged a carriage and drove first to the Town Hall, built 1442, which is a very fine Gothic building. The tower in the middle is 364 feet high. The rooms are beautifully decorated and by some it is thought that the famous Ball on the eve of Waterloo was given here, but this is supposed to be an error, as it is believed to have been held in the house of the Duchess of Richmond, which stands near.

We then drove to the Cathedral of St. Gudule, 13th century; the stained glass windows are of the same period. The pulpit is very fine and carved in oak, representing the expulsion of Adam and Eve from the garden of Eden. Our next visit was to the Courts of Justice which is the grandest Gothic building to be seen anywhere, and cost the nation $10,000,000. No edifice in Europe surpasses this in grandeur or is more imposing. The Courts are very elegantly furnished and the walls are inlaid with rare and costly marble. In the afternoon we drove to the Bois de la Cambre, a delightful park of 450 acres.

39th Day.—In the morning, we visited the Wiertz picture gallery. It has one of the most curious collections in Europe. Wiertz, the painter, left these pictures to the city, and he was considered very eccentric, if not insane, as can easily be imagined on seeing the paintings: one is of a woman in the act of murdering her baby; another, of a person being buried alive, and many others, all of which are seen through little peep holes in the walls. We then paid a visit to the Belgian House of Congress, containing some very handsome tapestries which should be seen. We next paid a visit to the Royal Lace Factory where we made a few purchases. The afternoon we devoted to shopping. In the evening we attended the opera and heard Carmen. The Crown Princess of Austria, daughter of the King of the Belgians, was in the royal box.

40th Day.—We went by carriage to Waterloo, about twelve miles from the City. It was not very enjoyable, for a part of the way, owing to the hard paved road. We recommend our friends to take the train. At Waterloo, we engaged an old guide whose father had been at the battle, who explained to us while we were at the top of the Lion Monument, the different positions of the armies, before and during the battle. We had a very fair luncheon at the Hotel Du Musee. There are two small hotels, but we recommend the one above mentioned, as it contains a most interesting collection of curiosities found on the battle field. We drove back through the village of Waterloo and stopped to look in at the Church, where we saw a tomb-stone erected to the memory of the Marquis of Anglesea's leg. It was shot off by a shell and he himself followed it to the grave. We thence continued our drive home.

41st Day.—We left Brussels by the 10:5 A. M. train for

COLOGNE.

En route, we had our hand bags examined at Herbesthal, on the German frontier. Our next stop of importance was at Aix le Chapelle, noted for its sulphur baths, and being the birth-place of Charlemagne. The population is 200,000, and the principal attraction is its magnificent cathedral, which is certainly the finest Gothic church in Europe. It was commenced in 1248 but was only completed in 1880. For many years it remained at a standstill for want of funds, and to complete the building, money was raised by lotteries. The towers are 511 feet high. The bells were cast out of the cannon captured from the French in 1870. The windows are very fine specimens of modern stained glass. In the Sacristy are the remains of the three Kings (Magi) in a golden sarcophagus, &c. We drove from there to the Church of St. Ursula, containing the bones of 11,000 virgins who were massacred by the Huns, when Princess Ursula of England, was on her way home from a pilgrimage to Rome. The bones of the Saint are in a golden casket and those of the virgins decorate the walls. There is nothing very attractive in Cologne to detain strangers long, nor is there any nice drive. We, of course, made purchases of Eau de Cologne.

THE RHINE.

42nd Day.—We left Cologne by the 10 A. M. train for Bonn and joined the saloon steamer. The railway route is best, as the journey by boat to Bonn is very uninteresting. Bonn is a city of 27,000 population. It is noted for its university, patronized mostly by sons of the aristocracy. This was the home of Beethoven, and Schiller lies buried here. We joined the steamer at midday. Opposite Bonn, are the seven mountains with the Drachenfels (Dragon Rock), on which are the ruins of an ancient castle. The steamer next passed an island on which is built a large nunnery lately suppressed by the German government. Our next halt was at Coblentz our destination for this day, where we arrived at 2 P. M. The city has a population of 40,000. In the afternoon, we drove over to the Fortress of Ehrenbreitstein, the strongest fortification in Germany, from which a fine view is obtained of the town, the river Moselle and the surrounding country. In Coblentz there is very little to interest the visitor. We drove to the Castle of Stolzenfels, one of the prettiest on the Rhine, the private property of the Emperor of Germany, and were shown over the different apartments.

43rd Day.—We left Coblentz, with its peculiarly constructed bridge of boats, at about 2 P. M., by one of the fine Rhine saloon steamers. The most interesting and prettiest part of the Rhine is between Coblentz and Bingen, the river being lined on each side with the ruins of old castles, beautiful villas, with vineyards and cherry orchards. On leaving Coblentz, we passed a fine railway bridge. The most important of the ruins and castles in rotation are:

Left side,	Right side,
No. 1, Lahneck Castle.	
	No. 2, Stolzenfels Castle.

No. 4, Marsburg (the only Rhine Castle never destroyed.)

No. 6, Sterrenberg and Liebenstein (Castles facing each other. Both knights fell in love with the same lady, see the legend of Conrad).

No. 7, Thurnberg, ruined Castle.

No. 10, The Katz (Castle destroyed by the French, 1794).

No. 11, The Lorelei Rock (where the water nymph dwelt. The legend runs, that Prince Palatinate fell in love with the mermaid, sought her and was drowned in the Rhine. Her voice is still heard singing the pretty German song called the Lorelei. The rock is supposed to resemble Napoleon's profile).

No. 13, Gutenfel's Castle, (destroyed by Napoleon, 1805).

No. 3, Konigsstuhl (Meeting place of the Four Electors.)

No. 5, Boppard, (small town with Roman walls).

No. 8, Rheinfels, (most extensive ruin on the river, built 1200, A. D. Destroyed by the French, 1794).

No. 9, St. Goar (Small town with Roman walls and towers.).

No. 12, Schonburg Castle.

No. 14, Pfalz [erected in 13th century as a toll house, afterward a prison. Here Richard Coeur de Leon was detained a prisoner for some time on his return from his crusade].

No. 15, Stahlberg Castle [with the Tower of Bacharach, and the pretty little church of St. Werner].

No. 16, Stahleck (formerly the residence of the Palatinate Counts).

No 17, Furstenberg [ruined Castle, property of Emperor William).

No. 18, Lollingen Castle [see legend of the [Devil's ladder.

No. 19, Hohneck Castle [recently restored].

No. 20, Soneck Castle [built 1415, inhabited now by some of the Emperor's family].

No. 21, Falkenburg, or Reichenstein Castle, [formerly haunt of Rhine robbers].

No. 22, Rheinstein Castle [rebuilt 1825, property of Prince Frederick of Prussia].

No. 23, Ehrenfel's Castle and village of Sweet Ehren on the Rhine.

No. 24, The Mouse Tower, formerly a toll house. Now used as a signal for ships. So called from the legend of Abbot Hatto, being devoured by mice.

No. 25, Bingen ["Sweet Bingen on the Rhine," as the poem reads. Opposite is the enormous bronze statue to commemorate the victories of 1870 and 1871.]

At Bingen, the interesting part of the river ceases, so we left the steamer and caught the 7:10 P. M. train for Frankfort, where we arrived at 8:10 P. M. preferring to terminate the journey by train and stop at Frankfort, at which city it is better to stay than at Mayence.

FRANKFORT.

44th Day.—Population 200,000. In the morning we engaged a carriage and drove to the Romer Saal, where German Emperors were elected. There is nothing very remarkable to see inside. In this square are some very ancient houses, over 400 years old. The Cathedral, which is of the 13th century, is an ugly building, and was nearly destroyed by fire fifteen years ago. Opposite is a house with a bow window from which Luther preached, and at the corner of this house is a terra cotta bust of him. We drove through the Jews quarter and saw the house in which Rothschild was born, also passed the birth-place of Goethe and the Swan Hotel, where peace was proclaimed between Germany and France. We also went to see the famous statue of Ariadne on the panther, by Dannecker, considered his masterpiece. The custodian ushered us into a recess where the statue is hidden by curtains, and on these being drawn back the statue is disclosed with grand effect. In the afternoon we went shopping, and finished the day at the Palm Garden, where we heard a splendid concert. The grounds are most tastefully laid out. There is a Picture

Gallery here, but we did not visit it, as there is nothing of special note in the collection. We left early in the morning for

HEIDELBERG.

45th Day.—Population 60,000. Situated on the river Necker, and noted for its University 500 years old, and its ruined castle, destroyed by the French 1693. In one of the cellars is shown the largest barrel in the world, called the Great Tunn, which holds 50,000 gallons of wine. There is also in this cellar, next to the Tunn, a wooden figure of a King's jester, who used to drink eighteen bottles of wine daily. On the barrel, there is a platform, where on Fete days the peasantry dance, there being space enough for four couples, whilst others dance around the Tunn. From the terrace of the castle a fine view is obtained of the town and University, of which the latter possesses no buildings commensurate with its reputation. We drove through the town and over to the Philosophers Walk, where in a little house the students fight their duels, a room being set apart for the purpose. The bridge across the river is said to be 1000 years old, and the cathedral is divided in two, one-half for catholics, and the other half for protestants.

46th Day.—We left Heidelberg by the 10:35 A. M. train and reached

MUNICH

the Capital of Bavaria at 7:35 P. M. The City has a population of 250,000, and is the centre of German Art.

47th Day.—We first visited the old Pinakothek (Greek name for picture gallery). The entrance hall contains life size portraits of Bavarian Kings. A catalogue in English can be purchased in the Gallery. In the Spanish School in the last room, visitors should not omit seeing Murillo's five world renowned paintings, viz: No's. 348, 349, 357, 368, 371, and in Cabinet room No. 2, there are two very fine portraits by Dellow of an old man and woman, No's. 767 and 779. There is a large room dedicated to Reubens' pictures, also several small cabinet rooms, but as we saw Reubens' masterpieces in Antwerp, we do not think we need comment on those here. Most of the pictures of the old masters are to be seen in the gallery. This constituted our morning's work. In the afternoon, we drove first to the large bronze manufactory, where a great many of the bronze monuments for the United States were moulded, of which some models are retained. We were shown over the studio and had explained to us the way in which the bronzes are cast. We also visited the building where the state carriages are kept. They are very gorgeous, especially the sleigh which is all of carved wood, heavily gilded. It used to be drawn by eight horses, and driven by two postillions, and is the sleigh in which the crazy King used to take his drives through the forests at night. We drove past the New Academy, a most magnificent building, and through the English Garden, as the park is called.

48th Day.—Our first visit was to the King's Town Palace, where visitors have to assemble at the doors not later than 11 A. M., after which the entrance is closed. It is an unsatisfactory way of being shown over the place, as the crowd sometimes number over 100, and the explanations are given in German. On entering first room is a life size picture of King Louis of Bavaria (the crazy King) in a dark blue uniform. In the bed room, the hangings and counterpane are all of gold embroidery, and cost $400,000. The Ball room is elegantly fitted up, the inlaid flooring being very smooth and nice for dancing. Adjoining are several small rooms used for refreshments, card playing, &c., when concerts and balls are held. On the walls are portraits of different ladies attached to the Bavarian Court. We then entered the new part of the palace, the rooms of which are decorated with frescoes referring to the life of Charlemagne and the Emperor Barbarosa. Adjoining is the throne room, on each side of which are immense bronze statues of former Kings of Bavaria, made from cannon captured from the Turks. Next are the Pope's rooms, the most interesting part of the Palace, so called because once the pope resided here while visiting the Court. They are now occupied by Foreign Princes when visiting the King.

We descended into the Nibelungen Rooms. The frescoes are by Professor Schnor, and refer to an old German Poem, called the Nibelungen Leide or songs. In the afternoon we drove to the cemetery. A curious custom is attached to this place. When a person dies the body is taken to the cemetery and placed in a large hall, where electric wires are attached to the fingers and toes, to ascertain that the person is not in a trance. From there, we drove to see the statue of Bavaria, seventy feet high, and returned thence to the hotel through the Maximilian Strasse, the handsomest street in Munich.

49th Day.—In the morning, we visited the New Pinakothek. This Gallery contains a fine collection of modern pictures, in particular two by Piloty, representing Death of Wallenstein, and Captive Prisoners passing before the Emperor Tiberius. There is also a museum, but as we had seen many collections of a similar kind, we did not visit it. The same applies to the Glyptothek, or museum of statuary, for as we were to see the originals in Rome, the copies did not interest us. In the afternoon we went shopping.

50th Day.—After breakfasting early, we left for Herrenchiensee. This is a most beautiful excursion, for which alone it would repay the visitor to go to Munich. We were beginning to think we had seen enough Palaces, but this one is the finest in the world. We took railway tickets for Prien, leaving by the 9 A. M. train, and arriving about 11:30 A. M., where we changed to a small steam car, and in five minutes embarked on board the steamer, and at midday reached the palace built on an island called the Island of Men.

It was built in 1878, by King Louis of Bavaria, who was considered very eccentric and by some thought to be insane. Dethroned on account of excessive extravagance, he resided at the Castle of Starnberg on the lake of the same name, under the supervision

of a Doctor. One morning they went out rowing, and in fit of temporary insanity the king had a struggle with the doctor, when both fell into the Lake and were drowned. The King, although mad on some subjects was sane upon others, and he was a constant patron and lover of art. This Palace cost $20,000,000 and is in imitation of Versailles. On entering, in the hall, stands a massive enameled silver peacock. We ascended the grand Marble Staircase, the ground tone of which is white and gold, most elaborately decorated with paintings on the marble walls. From the ceiling hang crystal lustres, and the glitter of gold is everywhere. We next entered the King's body guard room, the walls and chimney pieces of which are of marble of different colors, and the curtains of blue velvet with massive gold embroidery. It would take four men to lift a pair of these curtains, they are so heavily embroidered with gold thread.

We next came to an ante-room, the walls also being of costly marble, on which hang fine paintings, the furniture and hangings being of lilac and gold, and the ceilings painted with mythological subjects. The next room is the Bull's Eye Room named after a window of that shape and gold embroidery appears on the velvet portieres and curtains, with the greatest prodigality. Next came one of the grandest rooms in the Palace, called the Bridal Chamber, dazzling with gold, and quite entrancing to the senses, all the coverings being of purple and gold, velvet and silk. The bedstead is raised on a platform, and is of finely carved wood richly gilded. The canopy over the bed is rich gold embroidery, and above it is the crown adorned with jewels and surrounded with ostrich feathers. The head of the bed exhibits the sun with golden beams, and a gilt balustrade, which can be closed, separates the other part of the room from the bed. The toilet utensils are silver gilt and the flooring is inlaid with mahogany and rosewood. The next room, the Council room, is also most elaborately furnished. We then entered the largest and finest room in the Castle, called the Grand Banqueting Hall, or Hall of Mirrors, with seventeen lofty bow windows of gigantic dimensions, corresponding with lofty glass doors opposite. The furniture is blue velvet with gold lilies, embroidered in relief. The paintings on the ceiling represent the history of Louis XIV. The thirty-three gorgeous crystal chandeliers, are let down by machinery, and the vast space is further illuminated by forty-four candelabras, in all 2000 candles, producing an overpowering effect. The next two rooms are called the rooms of War and Peace, the decorations being in red and gold, and blue and gold. The next room is the King's bed-chamber, the walls of which are lined with blue silk and gold panels. The bed is similar to that of the Bridal Chamber. The bed coverings are of gold brocade with rich embroidery, and there is a canopy with descending curtains on which are represented scenes from Biblical History. The carpet is of blue velvet pile, with gold embroidered stars. The toilet room adjoining, is in rose colored silk, and leading from there, is the study, with decorations in green and gold. In the middle of this room, is a writing table of rosewood, and bronze of great value. Another room is called the Blue Drawing Room, in blue and gold. Re-

turning to the study, we entered the Private Dining Room of the King decorated in purple and gold. The dining table has a cloth of heavy gold embroidery. This is the world renowned magical table which disappears, and returns (by means of springs) covered with dishes for the King's repast. The King had a dislike to being waited on at table and rarely dined in company. We next came to another small banqueting room about sixty feet long with furniture in violet velvet and gold. The arrangement of mirrors, and works of art is on the same scale of magnificence. We visited the unfinished wing, where we learn from the inscriptions that the King intended building rooms to Mars, Mercury, Apollo, Diana, Venus and a chapel, &c., which, undoubtedly, would have exhibited the same splendor as the finished parts of the Palace. The bath deserves inspection. It is an immense stone basin capable of containing 1000 gallons of water, and the walls and vaulted ceilings are adorned with paintings of Venus and Vulcan. The general impression produced by this Palace is very imposing. It is on a magnificent scale rivalling the colossal buildings of the past ages and the splendor and taste of the decorations must be seen to be appreciated. The whole structure gives a high idea of the remarkable artistic genius of the late King. Close to the Palace there is a restaurant, where we had a very good luncheon, after which we took the 3 P. M. boat, and reached Munich at 6 P. M., after a most enjoyable day's excursion.

Every ten years, the Passion Play, or the Life of Christ, is performed at Oberammergau, not far from here. This little village is about four hours journey from Munich.

51st Day.—We left Munich by the 3:50 P. M. Oriental Express train, and arrived at 11 P. M. at

VIENNA.

There are two routes to Vienna, one by Salzburg (which is the prettiest, but longest) the other by Sinbach, which we took. This city, the Capital of Austria, and perhaps the second finest city in Europe, has a population 1,250,000 and is situated on the south bank of the Danube Canal, a branch of the main stream. The city was twice taken by the Turks, in 1529 and 1683, and delivered out of their hands by Kings of Poland. After that, Austria was the leading German power until defeated by Prussia in in 1866, and now the last mentioned power takes the lead of the German Federation.

52nd Day.—In the morning we visited the St. Stephen's Cathedral, built 1433, the tower is 443 feet high, but the interior contains nothing very remarkable. From there we went to St. Augustin Church, formerly the court chapel, which contains a very fine monument by Canova, viz: the Tomb of the Arch-Duchess Marie Christine. In the chapel adjoining, called the Loretto, are deposited the hearts, in silver urns, of all those that lie buried in the Capuchin Church, which we next visited. In the Crypt is the imperial vault, where all the members of the Austrian Royal Family have been laid to rest for the last 200 years. Here lie Maria Therese, Empress of Austria, and mother of Marie Antoinette; Maximilian [late Emperor of Mexico] who was shot; The Son of Napoleon I.

[King of Rome], also Prince Rudolph, son of the present Emperor of Austria, who was supposed to have committed suicide. We went to the Hofburg, or Emperor's Palace, which is worth visiting, especially the Schweizerhof, or Treasury, containing all the Crown Jewels. The afternoon we devoted to a drive through the principal thoroughfares, including the Ring Street, which surrounds the city, with its palatial buildings. We drove to Schonbrum Palace, the Emperor's summer residence. This was the home of Marie Antoinette when a child. Here all the grand fetes are given. There is nothing of an unusual character in the interior, but the Gardens are very prettily laid out. The evening was devoted to visiting the Folks Garden, where we heard a Strauss Concert. Every visitor should certainly take advantage of hearing these concerts when visiting Vienna. The Concert Gardens are very select and patronized by the elite of Vienna.

53rd Day.—We spent the morning in the fine Picture Gallery, which has been removed from the Belvedere Palace, and contains a large and valuable collection of paintings by the old masters. In the afternoon we drove to the Park, one part of which is frequented by the aristocrats and the other by the working classes. On Sundays the Viennese come here to enjoy the different popular concerts, open air theatres, and all kinds of amusements which are given in the Park. In the evening we attended the Opera. The Opera House is a very fine building.

54th Day.—We spent the morning in shopping.

Vienna is noted for its leather goods, and Klein's Store on the Graben Square has the best assortment; it is also the best place to purchase meerschaum pipes, porcelain, furniture, &c. We left by the 8:30 P. M. Dining Car Train for Prague, the Capital of Bohemia.

PRAGUE.

55th Day.—The City has a population of 200,000, and is situated on the river Moldau. The place is quaint, and full of interest. We visited first the Cathedral built 1340, and saw the silver shrine containing the remains of St. John Nepomuck. From there we drove to the old Teyn Church of the Hussites where Tycho Brahe the famed astronomer is buried; also St. Gallus Church where the Reformer John Huss preached. We also visited the Museum and were interested with the autograph letter which John Huss nailed on the door of the University challenging all to dispute with him on the articles of his belief in 1376. Our next visit was to the Town Hall, which is very historical. During the Reformation a dispute once arose here between Catholics and Protestants, when the Catholics threw twenty-seven of the Protestants leaders out of the window. The Jews assert that their Synagogue which we visited, is 1800 years old. In going and coming we crossed the Old Carl Bridge, on which will be seen a little lamp burning before a shrine to St. Nepomuck who was the Queen's Confessor, and who, by order of the Emperor, was thrown into the Moldau because he refused to disclose to the King the Queen's confessions. The people of Prague even believe that at times the body of the Saint is seen floating on the River.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

PARMA.

[illegible]

56th Day.—The morning we devoted to shopping. The City being noted for its garnet jewelry, of which we made some purchases for presents. We left by the 3:16 P. M. train for

DRESDEN

where we arrived at 6 A. M.

57th Day.—En route, we had our baggage examined at Tetschen, on the Saxony frontier, at 5 A. M. The scenery between Tetschen and Dresden, along the River Elbe, is exceedingly pretty, and is called the Saxony Switzerland. The City has a population of 250,000 and the principal attraction is its world renowned Picture Gallery. In Hall A, is the famous Sistine Madonna painted by Raphael, his masterpiece, generally regarded by critics as the finest painting in the world. It was purchased by King Augustus III. of Saxony for $35,000. The two enchanting boy angels leaning on the lower division of the picture, give the last touch of beauty to this magnificent work. Next perhaps in importance is Correggio's Magdalene. It is a small picture of exquisite beauty and has always found most enthusiastic admirers. The Reading Magdalene is one of the most bewitching creations of art. Lyda and the Swan is also a noted picture and very much copied by students. There are about 3,000 pictures in this fine collection, those named above are, however, the most widely appreciated. We also visited Grune Gewolbe or green vaults in the Palace, which is one of the most valuable collections of curiosities, jewels, trinkets and small works of art, dating chiefly from the Renaissance and Rococo epochs. There is also a splendid display of Crown Diamonds. The Roman Catholic Court Church is worthy of a visit, especially on Sundays when the entire Orchestra from the Opera perform there along with the singers, who chant at High Mass. The afternoon, we devoted to a drive through the Park, which is most beautifully laid out. Saxony is a protestant country, though the Court is Catholic. There is quite a colony of English and Americans, and the City is noted for its China. The genuine can always be detected by the following mark ⚔, at the back of the article. The Royal Manufactory is at Meisen, about one hour by train from Dresden, but the Government has a store for the retail sale of its porcelain, quite close to the palace. The afternoon we spent in driving through the City. There are Museums of Natural History, Mineralogy, Casts, Antiquities and Porcelain, no doubt interesting to the student, but not to the general tourist, excepting perhaps the last named, and even that is only worth visiting if the visitor is making a stay of some length of time.

58th Day.—We left Dresden by the 10:55 A. M. train and arrived at 11:20 A. M. at

LEIPSIC.

This is one of the most important commercial centers in Germany, with a population of 200,000 and is noted for its great Annual Fair. It is located as it were, in the middle of Europe so that merchants of the north, south, east and west, find it equally accessible. There is very little to see in the City. From the tower of the Pleissenburg

Castle the visitor can view where Napoleon met in 1813 the allied forces. St. Thomas and St. Nicholas Churches are interesting, and the latter is where Luther frequently preached. In the Koenigshans, or King's House, Napoleon I. resided in 1813. The Auerbachs House is the emporium where during the great Annual Fair the Merchants from the far east exhibit their costly silks, furs, &c. It is also a great centre of music. Here Beethoven and Wagner studied. We saw the House in which Beethoven lived and where he sold one of his grandest compositions for a pot of beer. There is also a large University for students of limited means. In the afternoon we drove to the Rosenthal Park, and to the little village of Gohlis, immortalized by the great Poet Schiller, where he wrote one of his prettiest poems, The Ode to Joy.

59th Day.—We left Leipsic at 11:5 A. M. and arrived at 3:45 P. M. at

BERLIN,

the Capital of Prussia, with a population of 1,250,000. It is a very fine City, gay and lively, with fine buildings, nice stores and wide streets, especially the Unter den Linden Avenue, with the Imperial Palace at one end and the Brandenburg Triumphal Arch at the other:

60th Day.—In the morning we drove to Charlottenburg, a beautiful drive through the Park, called the Thier Garden, passing the gilded statue of Victory, commemorating the war against the French. The Royal Mausoleum at Charlottenburg where the remains of King William III. and his Queen Louise (parents of the late Old Emperor) lie buried, is very grand. This solitary Tomb is very impressive, with its two grand reclining monuments of the King and Queen by Professor Rauch. It is rendered doubly striking by the colored light pouring through the stained glass windows upon the interior of the tasteful structure. In the afternoon we drove through the principal thoroughfares and passed Bismarck's house, in Wilhelm Strasse, where are most of the diplomatic residences.

61st Day.—We spent our morning, first in visiting the Schloss or Imperial Palace. It is an immense building, built for Frederick the Great, and contains some splendid suites of rooms, especially the throne room, containing all the gold and silver plate used at banquets and the Whitehall with twelve statues of the former electors of Bradenburg. Vis-a-vis to this Palace is the National Museum and Picture Gallery which contains a fine collection. On the walls of the staircase are six fine paintings by Kaulbach, viz: No. 1, Fall of Babel. No. 2, Homer Lecturing to the Poets, Sculptures and Architects with the Gods listening above. No. 3, Destruction of Jerusalem. No. 4, Battle of the Huns. No. 5, Crusaders at Jerusalem. No. 6, The Reformation. There are several Madonnas by Raphael, the best of which is considered the Madonna holding a book in her hand. There is also a Van Eck which cost $75,000, representing the Adoration of the Lamb. Among the Statuary is a statue by Phidias, perhaps the only authenticated work by that ancient Greek master. Dr. Schliemann of Anthens has richly added to the col-

lection. Behind this building is the National Gallery with a fine collection of modern paintings, a great many of which illustrate battle scenes of the German Wars of 1864, 1866 and 1870. In the afternoon, we took a walk in the Their Gardens or Park, which is about three miles long by one mile broad. We left the carriage in the Frederick Strasse, which is one of the principal shopping streets, and walked back to our hotel.

62nd Day.—We left by the 10 A. M. train from the Potsdamer Depot for Potsdam, where we arrived at 11:15 A. M. It is the suburban residence of the Royal Family. On arrival the visitor must take a carriage, as the different palaces are rather widely scattered. We took them in rotation, beginning with Babelsburg, the home and residence of the late Emperor William. The private apartments of Palaces are not usually shown to visitors, but here every room in the building is open even to the bedroom where the venerable Monarch slept. The views from the windows of the apartments overlooking the river Havel are very pretty. The simplicity of the place makes it the most interesting of all the Palaces. We were very fortunate to meet the old Kaiser taking a walk, and we could hardly believe that the unpretentious old gentleman we saw was the Emperor of Germany. His only attendant on this occasion was his favorite dog.

We drove to the Palace of Sans Souci, which means, free from care. This was Frederick the Great's home. Here he died and here he also entertained the great Voltaire. It contains a great many relics and curiosities belonging to the old belicose monarch. The rooms are left in exactly the same state as when he resided here, the silk chairs and sofas are in shreds, having been torn by the King's favorite dogs which used to have the run of the place. The old wind mill next to the Palace, which is very picturesque, has quite a history attached to it. The old King wanted very much to purchase the mill, as it obstructed the view, but the miller was not inclined to sell, so the King brought a law suit against the miller and lost the action. After a time the miller fell into monetary difficulties and wanted to sell the mill, therefore offered it to the King who bought it, but was sorry for having unfairly, as he thought, dealt with the miller, and so much admired his pluck in defending his rights that he paid all his debts, gave him a pension, and instead of pulling down the old Mill, allowed it to remain standing. Our next visit was to the Orangerie, adjoining which is a gallery with about forty copies of Raphael's best works. From there we drove to the New or Shell Palace, which Frederick the Great erected, at great expense, at the close of the Seven Years War against France, Austria and Russia, chiefly to convince those three countries that if they thought his coffers were exhausted they were mistaken, and as a satire and in contempt of the countries he had been at war with, he had executed and placed on the top of the dome of this Palace three nude female figures holding up his Crown. The first Madam Pompadour (Mistress of King Louis XIV. of France) represented France; Marie Theresa, Austria; and Catherine, Russia. There are about two hundred rooms in the Palace and the Dining Room is most magnificently fitted up, the walls being inlaid with mother of pearl,

shells, onyx, agate, amethyst and other precious stones. We drove back to Potsdam, where we visited the Old Church in which Frederick the Great is buried. The King's sword used to lie on his tomb, but when Napoleon I. visited the place he was mean enough to carry off the sword. Returned to Berlin.

63rd Day.—We spent the day in walking about the city looking at the stores and purchasing several presents. At mid-day, we saw the soldiers change guard while the Emperor appeared at the Palace window and gave his daily salute. We left by the 8 P. M. train (sleeper) for Cologne, where we arrived the next morning at seven o'clock. The German Sleepers are very comfortable and charges reasonable. We breakfasted at the depot at Cologne, and left again by the 8:30 A. M. train and reached at 2 P. M.

BRUSSELS.

For sight seeing, refer to 38th day, this Itinerary.

64th Day.—We passed the day here resting.

65th Day.—We left Brussels by the 1:20 P. M. train and arrived at 6:25 P. M. at

PARIS.

For sight seeing, see Itinerary No. 1, page 17.

78th Day.—We left Paris by the 7:15 P. M. train (sleeper) for

MARSEILLES

79th Day.—where we arrived at 8:30 A. M. and spent the day here. See Itinerary No. 1, Page 26.

80th Day.—Left Marseilles 10:30 A. M. for NICE, arriving at 3 P. M. See Itinerary No. 1, Page 26.

81st Day.—Left NICE for Genoa.

83rd Day.—At GENOA. See Itinerary No. 1, page 28.

84th Day.—Left for PISA. do do 29.

85th Day.—Left for ROME. do do 30.

96th Day.—Left Rome by the 12:5 P. M. train for

NAPLES

where we arrived at 6:45 P. M. Population 500,000. On the journey we had some pretty views of the Sabine and Alban Mountains that surround Rome, also of the Campagna and Aqueducts. At Aquino, on the top of a mountain, we saw the largest monastery in Italy, and about one hour before arriving at Naples, at a depot called Casa Nuovo, we passed an immense building, circular in shape, formerly the Palace of Bomba, King of Naples, the worst and cruelest King that ever ruled Sardinia. We shortly afterward saw the fire of Mt. Vesuvius illuminating the sky at intervals, but at other times only a dim red glow was visible, and a streak of red lava flowing down the side, which in the distance looked like a string of red tape. After dinner, we went out to have a look at the volcano which was still flaring and showing up the little villages at its base.

97th Day.—We left the hotel in carriages punctually at 9 A. M. for the ascent of Vesuvius, driving through Saint Jean, Portici and Resina, all three large macaroni manufacturing towns, the last mentioned place being built over ancient Herculaneum. There we commenced to ascend and crossed over different lava beds of former eruptions, reaching the Vesuvius Railway Depot at 1 P. M. where we further ascended by the incline railway, the cars being drawn by a rope from a stationary engine. On arriving at the summit depot, the first thing we did was to arrange with the guide, which is much safer than trying to ascend on your own responsibility. We also had four other men to carry the ladies up to the crater in sedan chairs, each chair costing $5 and the guide $10, which makes it a costly visit. The ladies could not, however, have completed the excursion without this assistance. We ascended to the summit from the depot, walking ankle deep through ashes, sulphur and pumice stone, and were nearly stifled with the fumes of sulphur so that sometimes we receded two paces to one forward. Arriving at the top, we looked into the burning crater, which is one mile and a half in circumference and 350 feet deep, boiling with lava and shooting up immense flames and large blocks of solid rock. The loud rumbling noise and the surroundings altogether made the scene very awful. We were actually standing on lava, through the cracks of which we could see the burning fire and thought it high time to leave the spot when an immense piece of lava fell within a few feet of where we were standing. There have been fifty-six eruptions since the great one of 79 A. D. when Pompeii was entirely destroyed. From the Bay of Naples to the crater is 4000 feet, and from the top of the mountain is one of the grandest views imaginable, the Bay of Naples at the foot, the City of Naples in the distance, and other smaller towns glittering in the sunshine. Here distance certainly lends enchantment to the view, especially when we remember the dirt we saw when riding through those towns, which are all built of the remains of cities destroyed by eruptions. Away out at sea we saw the Islands of Capri and Ischia, where a few years ago there was a terrible earthquake, when many lives were lost. We descended by the incline railway, had some luncheon at the restaurant, and left on our return journey to Naples, visiting en route the observatory and arriving at our hotel at 6 P. M. after a fatiguing but enjoyable trip.

98th Day.—This day being fine, and the sea calm, we went on the excursion to the Island Capri, the Blue Grotto and Sorrento. We do not advise friends to take this steamer trip unless the weather is very fine, for often the boat gets to Capri and through stress of weather cannot return, consequently, visitors have been known to be detained on the Island of Capri over a week. The steamer left at 9 A. M., and first landed passengers at Sorrento, then steamed on to Capri, where we disembarked and took luncheon on the Island. At 2 P. M. we left Capri for the Blue Grotto, to reach which we had to leave the steamer in little boats. The blue effect of the interior of the Grotto is very wonderful, the whole place looking as if it were lit up by electricity, even the fish in

the water look electrified. The entrance to the Grotto is rather dangerous at times, and visitors have to lie flat in the boat to be able to enter the low and narrow passage. We returned to the steamer, and again stopped a few minutes at Sorrento where we embarked passengers, and arrived at Naples at 6 P. M., after a very pleasing trip.

99th Day.—Our next excursion was to Pompeii. Had we taken carriage, we should have passed over the same ground we did going to Vesuvius, a rather uninviting journey, the dust and dirt being overpowering. We left therefore by the 10:25 A. M. train for Pompeii, the pleasure city of the wealthy Neapolitans and Romans and arrived at 11:28 A. M. The entrance to the buried city is only about five minutes walk from the depot. On entering we paid two francs each, and were escorted around the excavated ruins by a government guide. Guides usually speak French or English. We entered by an Archway, which is called the Marine Gate, so named because it leads to the sea. Under this archway is a Museum, in which are preserved several skeletons recently disinterred, one of which has a money belt round it. All were found with the arms extended, as if in the act of trying to protect their heads from the burning ashes. We then walked over the streets that were paved 1800 years ago. Embedded in the walls of houses will be seen little signs in marble, which denoted the business carried on there, the barber being known by a pole, just as at the present time. We visited the Court of Justice, then the Forum, the Triumphal Arches, Temples of Venus, Mercury, Jupiter, Augustus, the Baths, Theatre, and the Barracks in which were found sixty-three skeletons of soldiers. We saw also the houses of Diaomed and Sallust, names familiar in the novel by Bulwer Lytton. Before visiting Pompeii "The Last Days of Pompeii" should be read. It makes the visit doubly interesting. At the gate of the Street of Tombs was found in a sentry box the skeleton of a soldier, who had stuck to his post in spite of the certain death which awaited him. It would be too fatiguing to go all over the excavations, so we only visited the most important and after all one house is very similar to another. Pompeii was first destroyed by the volcano Somma, which is the extinct one adjoining Vesuvius, ten years previous to its second destruction by Vesuvius, so that a great many of the buildings were comparatively new when the city was destroyed a second time. No doubt the people were so discouraged that no attempt was made to rebuild the place in view of possible destruction again at any time. It lay hid thirty feet below the surface, and was easily excavated as it was only buried in loose ashes. On the other hand Herculaneum was entirely destroyed by lava bavosa, which when exposed becomes very hard, so that only the amphitheatre there has been excavated. Three-fourths of Pompeii has been exposed. We visited a part where the work is going on and they had come upon the interior of a house, the frescoes in which were as fresh and bright on the walls as if they had only recently been painted, but after exposure they fade. Most of the curiosities, frescoes and statuary have been removed to the National Museum at Naples. We were too late to catch the 1:40 P. M.

train back to Naples, so we lunched at the Diomed restaurant, opposite the hotel, and then took a carriage to the depot of Torre Annunziata (which is the last station we stopped at before reaching Pompeii). The depot is a junction on a different track, and we caught a train at 3:16 P. M. reaching Naples at 4 P. M.

100th Day.—After having visited Pompeii we were anxious to see the curiosities found there, so we devoted the morning to the National Museum, which opens at 10 A. M. It contains a vast collection, but we only took note of the principal things. On entering, we turned to the right and viewed the ancient frescoes representing mythological scenes brought from Pompeii. Note in Hall No. 2, No. 8791, a caricature of a parrot drawing a go-cart driven by a grass hopper, a satire on the stronger being driven by the weaker. In the Mosaic room is No. 1002, the famous Cave Canum (Beware of the Dog), which was found at the entrance of the house of the tragic poet at Pompeii. Hall of the Farnese Bull; this celebrated group was found in the Baths of Caracalla at Rome. It came first from Rhodes, therefore is a Greek work, representing a mythological subject, viz: Antiope, the first wife of Licus, King of Thebes, actuated by jealousy, is having Deirce his second wife and her rival bound to the horns of a mad bull. We next came to the third or Egyptian room, which contains a fine collection of antiquities. We walked hastily through, as we had seen the same things over and over again in other Museums. Herein is a very large stone Scarabaeus. The Scarabae was an insect worshipped by the ancient Egyptians and was their symbol of Transformation.

Hall No. 3, No. 8898, is interesting to Americans. The fresco represents the three parts of the ancient world—Europe, Asia and Africa. Europe without attributes is seated on a throne covered with a conical canopy, held by a woman in the background, who is thought to represent a fourth continent, of which the Greeks may have suspected the existence. On her right is Africa as a negress, and on the other side Asia. In the background is a ship representing the means whereby these continents were united. Hall 5, No. 9180, is a small fresco called the "Sale of Loves." It represents Penia, the nurse of Love, who has taken a Cupid from the cage and holds him by the wings. He stretches out his arms to Venus, who sits opposite, and who already has a liberated Cupid between her knees, while a third Cupid frets in the cage. Visitors will see these little frescoes being copied by artists everywhere in the gallery, and can purchase them for a dollar. No. 9295, Dancing Girls, the execution of which is admirable. We next came to the portico of the masterpieces, or Room of Statuary. We will only enumerate the principal subjects, viz: No. 6017, The Venus of Victrix. No. 6020, Venus Callypegus, a partly draped statue. No. 6033, Bust of Caracalla (notice wrinkled forehead displaying his cruel disposition). No. 6023, Homer, the finest bust of the blind poet. No. 6029, Agrippina, wife of Germanicus. She is seated in a chair. No. 6030, Antinous, the favorite of the Emperor Hadrian. No. 6018, Aeschines, an Athenian orator. No. 6019, Psyche, this is an exceedingly fine bust, and attributed to Praxitelles.

We entered a corridor with statues of different Emperors. Then the Hall of Busts. Notice No. 6153, Demosthenes, the great orator. No. 6177, Cicero, even to the mole on his face. We entered the inner Hall. Hall of Mars, No. 6286, Venus Anadyomene. No. 6293, Venus with Cupid holding an Arrow. Hall of Atlas, No. 6375, Cupid and Dolphi. Hall of Muses, No. 6376, Urania holding the Globe. Hall of Flora, No. 10,020, large mosaic composed of 1,308,000 pieces of different shades of marble representing Alexander the Great defeating the Persians. No. 6409, Flora. Hall of Gæta, Vase No. 6673, a beautiful vase found on the seashore. We entered the Halls of Bronzes, and will only give the numbers of the gems of this collection, viz: First Hall, No. 4895, Diana a half figure with glass eyes, used by the ancient priests for an oracle, speaking through the hole at the back of the head. Second Hall, No. 5001, Silenus. No. 5002, Dancing Faun. No. 5005, Narcissus. No. 5009, Apollo. No. 5010, Fortune. Third Hall contains the finest bronze works of antiquity, viz: No. 5624, Sleeping Faun, No. 5625, Mercury in repose. No. 5628, Drunken Faun. Nos. 5626-7 Two Bathers. No. 5595, Emperor Augustus. Last Hall, No. 5635, Nero, an equestrian statue, which stood on the top of a triumphal arch at Pompeii.

The glass cases contain gladiators' armor, and in another case is Roman armor, also three Roman horns found in a wine shop in Pompeii. The wooden part is new, but copied exactly from the original which crumbled to pieces on exposure to the air. Ancient glass; in this Room No. 13521, is a beautiful glass vase found at Pompeii full of human ashes, also No. 13522, a very exquisite glass plate. Reserved Cabinet, to which only gentlemen are admitted, contains grotesque figures, statuary and frescoes found in houses at Pompeii. The Bronze Room contains a most interesting collection of articles for use, from the Emperor's seat, No. 73153, down to a hair pin. This department is most interesting to the visitor, while it is a mine of wealth to the antiquary, as it contains many perfect articles of personal use, which eighteen centuries ago were connected with the public and private life of Roman citizens. There is also a room devoted to food, such as eggs, bread, wheat, corn, honey, meat and vegetables found in different houses at Pompeii.

The Picture Gallery has one room set apart for its gems, called Sala (or Hall) di Correggio. The principal paintings only need be mentioned, viz: No. 5, Jupiter descending upon Danæ in the form of a shower of gold. No. 7, the Marriage of St. Catharine. No. 8, Pope Paul III. and Philip II. of Spain, all by Titian, No. 3, Flight into Egypt, No. 6, Jesus Asleep, No. 9, Descent from the Cross, all three by Correggio. The Museum is world renowned for its Pompeiian collection, and not its paintings, so that we did not remain long over the latter. We returned to our hotel, and in the afternoon drove to the Camaldoli and St. Elmo Castle, from which we had a view considered unsurpassed by anything elsewhere in the world. We drove back via the Villa Nazionale and the Chiaia Park, which is full of carriages and promenaders from 4 P. M. to midnight in summer.

101st Day.—In the morning we drove up to the Capodimonte, formerly King Bomba's residence. The Palace is well worth a visit, especially to connoiseurs of porcelain, as it contains the finest collection of Capodimonte China. After luncheon we drove to Pozzuoli, passing the supposed tomb of Virgil. We did not visit the tomb as the entrance was too dirty, in fact, there is nothing to see in it. At Pozzuoli are the Temples of Serapis and Neptune. The drive is a very enjoyable one along the seashore.

102nd Day.—In the morning we went shopping and made some purchases of coral, lava and tortoise shell for presents, and in the afternoon we left by the 2.50 train for Rome, arriving at 8:30 P. M., where we passed the night. See Itinerary No. 1, page 30.

103rd Day.—We left Rome by mid-day train for FLORENCE. See Itinerary No. 1, page 46.

104th Day.—We left Florence by the 7:10 A. M. train for

VENICE,

population 150,000, where we arrived at 3 P. M. The city is built on 117 islands, but the visitor can walk the entire length without being obliged to take a gondola. The city was built in the open sea because the Venetians were constantly being attacked by the barbarians who inhabited Northern Europe. From poor fishermen they gradually attained the mastery of the Mediterranean and the commerce of the then world.

On our arrival in Venice, we took a gondola, just as elsewhere we would a cab or street car. It is a very curious sight to see the gondoliers with their gondolas draped in black, touting for a fare, the noise sounding very lonesome on the water. We were rowed to our hotel through the whole length of the Grand Canal. It was a moonlight night, and the effect of the moon on the houses was most romantic. Venice in this aspect is very beautiful, but in the day time the palaces and houses look very delapidated and our first impressions were hardly borne out. After dinner we were seranaded before the hotel by a band of minstrels in a gondola, who played and sang very well. We then promenaded around St. Mark's Square, which looks very pretty with all the stores lit up at night.

105th Day.—Our first visit was to the Cathedral of St. Mark, erected 1111 A. D. Over 500 columns were brought from the east for its construction, some of which are said to have come from the temple at Jerusalem and Ephesus. Over the entrance, are four bronze horses which formerly stood on Nero's Triumphal Arch at Rome, but were carried off by Napoleon I. and sent to Paris. They stood on the Carrousel Arch near the Louvre, but were returned to Venice in 1815 after Napoleon's downfall. Under the horses are seen four mosaics, representing the landing of St. Mark's body at Venice from Alexandria. The only means of getting the body out of the land of the Mahomedans was by exporting it as pork which they never eat. In the mosaics the Egyptian authorities are in the act of holding their noses when being shown the contents of the basket containing the supposed body. On entering is a red slab, on the pavement, where the Emperor Barbarossa of Germany knelt and submitted to the Pope's authority. The door on the right came

from St. Sophia's Mosque, Constantinople. The building contains over 40,000 square feet of mosaics. We ascended to the gallery to see them better. The high altar is of solid plates of gold inlaid with precious stones, under which is the supposed body of St. Mark. There is little of interest to see in the right and left transepts, or in the baptistry, but the latter contains the stone on which St. John is said to have been decapitated. The three staffs before the Cathedral are for flags; opposite is the Campanile, or bell tower of the Cathedral, on the top of which is a very fine view, and the ascent is easy. We visited the Doge's Palace. The Doge was the President of Venice when the city and country north of it formed an independent republic. The building dates from 1350. The staircase we ascended is called the Giant's Stair-case, on the landing of which the Doges were crowned. The Palace is used now as a picture Gallery. A catalogue in English is given to each visitor when taking his ticket at the entrance. The name of each room is written over the entrance The walls are hung with fine paintings by Titian and Paul Veronese, including the largest painting in existence by Tintoretto, representing Paradise. This picture is in the Great Council room, around which are portraits of the different Doges that reigned. In the corner, will be noticed a medallion without a portrait, which is replaced by an inscription that the Doge Marino Faliero was beheaded for conspiracy, and therefore not worthy of a portrait. We also visited the Sala del Consiglio dei Dieci (or Council of Ten) sometimes called the Hall of the Inquisition, also La Sala dei Capi or of the Fearful Three, meaning the judges from whom no mercy could be expected, not to speak of justice. These were in the days of the Inquisition in the 16th century. On leaving the Hall of the Bussola we saw the Lion's mouth. This was the head of a lion carved on the wall with the mouth open, into which used to be dropped secret denunciations of innocent men to the wicked Council. Several of these lions heads were in different parts of the Palace. The flooring of this room is of black and white marble, and in those days the walls were draped in black. The Ante Collegio or Guard Room contains the finest paintings. We saw the Sala del Collegio or Congress Hall where the Doge received foreign princes and gave audience to ambassadors. We next visited the leaden Prisons on top of the Palace which were set apart for criminals, being in the winter very cold, and the summer fearfully hot; also the well prisons for political prisoners. The latter were on a level with the water and in fact much worse than the others. The cells had not a particle of light, the bed was a slab of stone, and the food was passed through a hole in the wall about one foot in diameter. We also crossed the Bridge of Sighs, rather disappointing in appearance, though it has an interesting look about it. It connected the Palace with the Prison, and persons who had secret denunciations made against them, were first lodged in the latter until evidence was obtained against them, when they were summoned before the Council of Ten, who, after hearing the case, referred it to the Council of Three. The accused were then removed to the Prison under the Palace till the day arrived for them to appear finally before the Awful Three, when they rarely if ever escape condemnation of death. The

sentence used to be carried out at midnight, and the body rowed to the lagoon and sunk. The place of execution is shown, even the three holes to allow the blood to flow from the pavement into a small canal by the side of the Palace. The Bridge of Sighs may well be named so, for the wretched prisoners while crossing it looked their last in almost every case upon the light of day through its grated window. They were afterward confined and even judged in perfect darkness.

In the afternoon we engaged a gondola and rowed first to the Arsenal, where we saw the remains of the old state gondola or barge, in which on a certain day of the year, the ceremony was preformed of throwing a golden ring into the sea, signifying Venice wedded to the Adriatic. Italy is now a first rate naval power, and a great many of her ironclads are built here. We embarked again in our gondola and rowed over to Lido, the fashionable seaside resort of the people of Milan, Turin, &c. We took the horse cars to the bathing establishment. There is a very pleasant restaurant, where we had ice cream, and could enjoy a splendid view of the open sea. Returning to our hotel the row was most enjoyable. Venice is best seen when approached from the sea, and when about five o'clock, the sun was setting over the golden domes of St. Mark's Cathedral and the fine building of the Doge's Palace, it certainly had a grand effect, and we could no longer wonder why over and over again artists make this the subject of their paintings. After dinner, there was a grand seranade in honor of the Queen and it was a splendid sight. The band played on a large barge all decorated with Venetian lights, and lit up by Bengal fire. Next came the Queen in her state gondola, after which followed close upon 200 gondolas with 1500 to 2000 people. Every now and again different colored lights were burning, and the whole effect was magnificent.

106th Day.—In the morning we visited the Picture Gallery. In the room facing us on entering, is picture No. 24, the famous painting of the "Assumption of the Virgin." Taine remarks that Venetian Art centres in this work, and perhaps reaches its climax. The meaning of another picture close to this, one might be puzzled to discover. It represents martyrs about to be tortured, when by a miracle the tools all break and become powerless. In the next room is picture No. 33, Titian's last work at the age of 99. Room No. 7, another of Titian's mastrepieces is No. 487, Presentation of the Virgin in the Temple. In Room No. 8, is another picture No. 529, which attracts one by its originality, not its merit. It is a procession crossing a canal in Venice, when the relic of the true cross fell into the water, and several persons are seen diving after it, and the guardian of the confraternity saved it. In room No. 10, is a modern painting, Daniel before Nebuchadnezzar. Of course there are several other rooms full of pictures, but we have only mentioned a few of the best known.

In the afternoon we visited some of the principal churches, first the Farri, the Westminister Abbey of Venice, which contains a magnificent tomb of Titian, with his famous Assumption in relief. Opposite is the monument to Canova, the design being borrowed

from his tomb of the Archduchess Christian at Vienna. Only the heart is preserved here. Several of the Doges of Venice were buried in the place, which also contains Bellini's famous Madonna, his finest work. We next visited the Church of St. Giovanni de Paolo. In the square is a monument to General Colleoni, and the interior is quite a second Westminister Abbey, with monuments to a great many Doges. We went to the Church of St. Sebastian, where Paul Veronese is buried. A great many of his works adorn the church. Visiting these edifices gave us an opportunity of going through several of the smaller canals. The Grand Canal is lined with former private residences of Doges of Venice, now called after them as follows: Cavalli, Foscari, Giustiniani, Grimani, LaCasa d'Oro, Pesaro and Fondaco dei Turchi. We also walked over the Rialto Bridge immortalized by Shakespeare in his "Merchant of Venice." In the evening, we heard the grand military band on St. Mark's square, and had some ice cream at the Cafe', which boasts never having closed its doors night and day for over 100 years. We also walked under the clock tower and down a narrow street, the Broadway of Venice, where all the fashionables do their shopping. On the Piazzetta, or small square, are seen two columns, one is surmounted by a statue to St. Theodore, former Patron of Venice, and the other by the Lion of St. Mark. Formerly no one ever walked between these two columns, as this was the place of execution. Venice by moonlight is certainly a place not easily forgotten.

107th Day.—We left by the 9 A. M. train for

VERONA,

where we arrived at 1:30 P. M. and partook of luncheon, as we stayed a couple of hours. Verona, immortalized in Shakespeare's "Romeo and Juliet," and the "Two Gentlemen of Verona," has a population of 100,000. It has a very fine amphitheatre, built 90, A. D. The tombs of the Scagliers, the former Presidents of Verona, when the city and surrounding country formed a small republic, are interesting. The house and supposed tomb of Juliet are shown. Verona is a curious city with covered streets, in fact, you could walk almost all through it under cover. We also visited the Campo Santo, but it hardly pays, after seeing the one at Genoa. We left by the 4 P. M. train and arrived Milan at 7:30 P. M.

MILAN.

This is one of the finest, cleanest and most industrious cities in Italy. We had already done rather a hard days travelling and sight-seeing, so we only took a walk to the Gallery or Arcade of Victor Emmanuel, the promenade of the Milanese. It was very lively and animated with crowds of people, and the stores all lit up. At the end is the Cathedral which shows up grandly at night.

108 Day.—We walked through the Arcade again, and our first visit was to the Cathedral built 1386. The interior is very imposing, and the view of the Alps from the tower

is well worth the ascent. In the middle of the edifice is seen a kind of crypt with lights burning dimly all around. This is the tomb of St. Charles Borromeo. He was the Bishop of Milan, and during the plague, bestowed all his belongings on the poor. His embalmed body in pontifical robes lies in a crystal Sarcophagus, decorated with offerings of jewelry and precious stones to the value of $200,000. The arrangement gone through to see this is certainly very curious. The crystal coffin is encased in a silver shrine, the priest robes himself, candles are lit, and then the performance commences. The priest turns a handle and the embalmed body is on view, for which you have to pay a dollar for a party of four or five persons. Behind the high altar are three very fine windows illustrating the Old and New Testaments. On the top of the church, there are about 2000 statues to Saints, and when Napoleon I. captured the city, he had his own statue placed among them, and the Milanese call him the Devil amongst the Saints. The hats we saw hanging from the ceiling are those of deceased Cardinals. The ceiling looks like perforated sculptured work, but this is deceiving, for it is only painted, and is not in harmony with the rest of this magnificent building. We were inclined to think the Cathedral, externally, looked rather squatty, and two towers would have shown it to better advantage.

We drove to St. Maria delli Grazie, next to which is a small building formerly the refectory of the Monks, which contains the famous fresco of Leonardo da Vinci, representing The Last Supper. This, no doubt, was in its time, a very splendid picture, but it has been so fearfully defaced, that in our humble opinion, enthusiasm has a great deal to imagine, though many find matter for study in the fresco. When Napoleon occupied the city, this building was used as a stable, and there was probably a fireplace underneath the fresco, the smoke from which added to its destruction.

Our next visit was to the Church of St. Ambrogio, a very fine building. Here, formerly, Kings and Emperors of Lombardy were crowned with the iron crown, which is supposed to have been made out of one of the nails which pierced our Saviour's hands. Napoleon I. crowned himself with this identical crown, and when doing so, uttered the following remark: "God gave it to me, beware he that touches it," signifying he had conquered Lombardy and would defend his conquest. This is the Church whose doors St. Ambrose closed against the Emperor Theodorius, after his massacre of so many christians. The present structure is of the 12th century, but it is built on the foundations of an ancient Pagan Temple to Bacchus. We drove to the triumphal arch erected by Napoleon I. in honor of the construction of the terminus of the Simplon Road over the Alps. It is one of the finest roads in the world, and comparatively speaking, as smooth as a billiard table. It takes two days to cross it by coach, and is one of the most imposing routes, over which the scenery is very grand. In the afternoon we walked down the Corso, the principal street, and did some shopping. Gloves and Roman blankets are a specialty of the place. In the evening we went to

the Scala (the Opera House), where the prima donnas make their debut, and heard Verdi's "Othello."

109th Day.—We left Milan at 10 A. M., and traveled over a broad expanse of plain with a rich and fertile soil, producing mulberry, wheat, corn and vines. The mulberry trees are cultivated for the food of silk worms. We reached Monza, which has a population of 25,000. In the Cathedral is the iron crown already mentioned. We next arrived at Como, on Lake Como, 38 miles long, with its pure limpid waters nestling beneath the surrounding Alpine Hills, while shady groves and glossy bowers, with rich golden fruits and vines hang from one mulberry tree to the other on every side. After leaving Lake Como, we came in full view of Lake Lugano, which the railroad crosses, after which we saw below us Lake Maggiore, the largest of the three lakes. Our next halt was at the Custom House depot and town called Chiaso. Making a slight ascent, we arrived at Bellinzona, where the immense fortifications of the middle ages give to the place an imposing aspect. We halted for lunch half an hour. Below us is a valley, where figs, mulberry, grapes, walnuts, olives and oranges, grow in profusion. We rapidly ascended, running in and out of zigzag tunnels, entering one and looking several hundred feet above us, being able to see the next tunnel we were to go through, and then after emerging from same, we looked down several hundred feet, and were able to see several spiral tunnels which the train had previously gone through, till we came to the famous St. Gothard Tunnel, 9½ miles long, 26 feet wide, 19½ feet high, 3250 feet below the summit of St. Gothard, and 3605 feet above the level of the sea. It took nine years to bore, and cost $10,000,000. We arrived at Goschenen, where in summer a great many tourists leave the car, ascend to the top of St. Gothard Pass, sleep there at Andermatt, and descend the next day via the Furka Pass to Briegue. After a halt of ten minutes, the train begins its descent, traveling even through more romantic scenery than on the Italian side. After leaving Goschenen, our first spiral tunnel was one 3597 feet long, upon emerging from which and looking up, we saw the tracks above us we had so lately traversed. Near this point, we had descended 1000 feet in four miles. Cars still swept on in a spiral, circling around the mountain, having made 4907 feet in the circuit, in fact, this is the grandest feat of engineering in the world, we mean railway engineering, and the road is similar to a corkscrew in the middle of a mountain. The river which is followed nearly all the way is the Reuss. The next important place we stopped at was Fluelen, where in summer, tourists leave the cars and take the boat to Lucerne, but it was not convenient for us to do this, and we continued our jurney following the lakes of Four Cantons and Zug, reaching Lucerne at 5:30 P. M.

LUCERNE.

110th Day.—We first visited the Lion of Lucerne, by Thorwaldsen, one of the finest and most imposing statues. It is sculptured out of the solid rock and represents a lion mourning, and was erected in memory of the Swiss soldiers who fell in defending King Louis XVI. of France,

at Versailles. We then crossed the bridges that span the end of the Lake, the paintings on which are very peculiar, especially the "Dance of Death."

There is not much to see in Lucerne. It is a very beautiful place, being the central resort and rendezvous of the fashionable traveling world in summer. It is generally the central point from which excursions are made.

111th Day.—We left Lucerne by the 9:30 A. M. train, and arrived at 1:30 P. M. at

BERNE

the capital of Switzerland, population 50,000. Though the seat of government, it is not a very important city, but is a curious old fashioned place, built somewhat like Verona, with arches all down the principal street. We did not have much time, for our train left at 2:15 P. M., just giving time to get lunch at the depot, take a carriage, and witness the famous clock strike two o'clock. The performance is curious, though the fame of it is greater than the reality warrants. First three minutes before the hour a procession of bears pass before the King, and he turns the hour glass, then the cock crows, and the hour is struck by two men in armor in the tower. There is very little to see beyond the clock. There is a Bear Pit which the city keeps up at its own expense, for the bear is emblematical of Berne, and in the stores visitors will see bears carved on all kinds of goods. We resumed our journey, and after leaving Freibourg we had some splendid views of the Lake of Geneva. Our next halt was Lausanne, and we arrived at 6 P. M. at

GENEVA

which is the most important city in Switzerland, with a population of 70,000.

112th Day.—As far as sights go there is very little to be seen here. It has a Cathedral, built 1025, where Calvin preached. The house of the great Reformer is shown. There is a Museum and a Picture Gallery, but after having visited the most important in Europe, it would not pay us to visit them. There is a fine view of Mount Blanc, sixty miles from the hotel. Geneva is noted for its watches and jewelry, and we made some purchases. In the afternoon we drove to an elevation from which we saw the joining of the rivers Aar and Rhone. It is a pleasant drive, though I think the time can be more interestingly spent in the city. We drove to Farnex, a pleasant excursion of four miles, and visited the former residence of Moliere.

113th Day.—We left Geneva by the 11 A. M. train, and lunched and dined on the cars. Leaving Macon, we passed over the same ground as going to the south, so that it was not quite as interesting as before. We had our hand-sacks, &c. examined at Bellegard, on the French Frontier, and the heavy baggage in PARIS, where we arrived at 11:35 P. M. We remained about a week to make purchases, and do some sight-seeing. See Itinerary, No. 1, page 17.

122nd Day.—We left Paris by the 10:10 A. M. train, via Boulogne and Folkestone, and ar-

rived in LONDON at 5:40 P. M., where we spent a week in settling matters, packing &c. We were detained four days out of the seven by a dense fog, which prevailed throughout Europe, and prevented the steamer leaving Bremmerhaven. See Itinerary No. 1, page 5.

129th Day.—We left for Southampton at 4 P. M., arriving there at 7:30 P. M.

130th Day.—The tender left the dock at 3 P. M. and we sailed for New York on Steamship Ems at half-past five, after an absence of over four months.

CHAS. H. CUMMINGS AND PARTY.

THIRD TRIP,

IRELAND, (IRISH LAKES), SCOTLAND, (SCOTTISH LAKES), ENGLAND,
(ENGLISH LAKES), ISLE OF WIGHT, HOLLAND, FRANCE,
SWITZERLAND, BAVARIA, AUSTRIA, SAXONY,
PRUSSIA, NASSAU AND BELGIUM.

1889.

DIARY AND ITINERARY

—OF—

CHAS. H. CUMMINGS AND PARTY.

THIRD TRIP TO EUROPE

EMBRACING

IRELAND, Irish Lakes, SCOTLAND, Scottish Lakes, ENGLAND, English Lakes, ISLE OF WIGHT, HOLLAND, FRANCE, SWITZERLAND, BAVARIA, AUSTRIA, SAXONY, PRUSSIA, NASSAU AND BELGIUM.

Left New York, May 29th, 1889,

BY THE

Steamship "City of Rome."

THE ROUTE.

New York,
Queenstown,
Cork,
Blarney,
Bantry,
Glengariff,
Kenmare,
Killarney (Irish Lakes),
Dublin,
Belfast,
Clyde,
Glasgow,
Trossachs (Scottish Lakes),
Stirling,
Edinburgh,
Forth Bridge,
Roslin,
Melrose,
Keswick,
Ambleside,
Windermere (English Lakes),
Leamington,
Warwick,
Stratford-on-Avon,
London,
Brighton,
Isle of Wight,
Rotterdam,
The Hague,
Amsterdam,
Antwerp,
Brussels,
Paris,
Geneva,
Lausanne,
Berne,
Interlaken,
Lucerne,
Zurich,
Neuhausen,
(Falls of the Rhine),
Munich,
Vienna,
Dresden,
Berlin,
Frankfort,
Wiesbaden,
Cologne,
Brussels,
Paris,
London,
Liverpool,
New York.

MILEAGE.

New York	to	Queenstown,	2,632	miles.
Queenstown	"	Cork,	12	"
Cork	"	Blarney,	5	"
Blarney	"	Cork,	5	"
Cork	"	Glengariff,	45	"
Glengariff	"	Killarney,	42	"
Killarney	"	Dublin,	150	"
Dublin	"	Belfast,	113	"
Belfast	"	Glasgow,	80	"
Glasgow (Trossachs	"	Edinburgh,	52	"
Edinburgh	"	Keswick,	150	"
Keswick	"	Ambleside,	20	"
Ambleside	"	Windermere,	5	"
Windermere	"	Leamington,	10	"
Leamington	"	Warwick (and back)	12	"
Leamington	"	Stratford (and back,)	14	"
Leamington	"	London,	98	"
London to Brighton & Isle of Wight and Excursions			230	"
London	to	Rotterdam,	162	"
Rotterdam	"	The Hague,	14	"
The Hague	"	Amsterdam & Isle of Marken	29	"
Amsterdam	"	Antwerp,	96	"
Antwerp	"	Brussels,	25	"
Brussels	"	Paris,	198	"
Paris	"	Geneva,	388	"
Geneva	"	Lausanne,	35	"
Lausanne	"	Berne,	61	"
Berne	"	Interlaken,	34	"
Interlaken	"	Lucerne,	90	"
Lucerne	"	Zurich,	40	"
Zurich	"	Neuhausen,	36	"
Neuhausen	"	Munich,	160	"
Munich	"	Vienna,	266	"
Vienna	"	Dresden,	322	"
Dresden	"	Berlin,	116	"
Berlin	"	Cologne,	362	"
Cologne	"	Brussels,	139	"
Brussels	"	Paris,	193	"
Paris	"	London,	275	"
London	"	Liverpool,	204	"
Liverpool	"	New York	3,000	"
	TOTAL,		9,920.	

DIARY AND ITINERARY OF TRIP

MADE BY

CHAS H. CUMMINGS AND PARTY

TO

IRELAND, SCOTLAND, ENGLAND, ISLE OF WIGHT, HOLLAND, FRANCE,
SWITZERLAND, BAVARIA, AUSTRIA, SAXONY, PRUSSIA, NASSAU
AND BELGIUM.

QUEENSTOWN.

1st Day.—We arrived at Queenstown at 4 A. M., had our baggage examined and left by special train for

CORK.

2nd Day.—For sight-seeing, see Itinerary No. 2, Page No. 4. We left Cork via the Glengariff route for Killarney by train from the Albert Quay depot at 9:20. A. M. and arrived at 12 o'clock at Bantry, where we took coach and were driven to the hotel for luncheon.

After lunch we again mounted the four-in-hand, drove about ten miles and arrived at 3 P. M. at

GLENGARIFF.

The scenery en route is grand and romantic, so that driving is preferable to the journey by rail, and we recommend the former.

3rd Day.—We left by coach at 10 A. M. skirting the Bays of Bantry, Glengariff and Kenmare which are inlets of the great Atlantic. Along the coast we saw small white stone towers, constructed in 1804 when Napoleon first threatened to invade the country. The scenery all along the route is most romantic. We arrived at Kenmare at 1 P. M. and had luncheon at the Kenmare Hotel. Left at 2 P. M. and soon afterward came in sight of the Killarney Lakes, getting some splendid views from the coach.

KILLARNEY.

The ordinary coaches only take the visitors as far as the town, but we arranged to

be driven straight to the Royal Victoria Hotel at the lake side, where we arrived at 5:30 P. M. after a two days, enjoyable trip.

Sight-seeing, see Itinerary No. 2, Page No. 4.

5th Day.—Left Killarney at 9:13 A. M. and arrived at 5 P. M. at

DUBLIN.

Sight-seeing, see Itinerary No. 2, Page No. 5.

7th Day—Left Dublin by the 9 A. M. train and arrived at 1 P. M. at

BELFAST.

Population 150,000. It possesses a large foreign commerce and has the largest linen manufactories in the world. We visited one factory which employs 7,000 hands. Here the White Star Steamers "Teutonic" and "Majestic" were built. In the afternoon we took a drive through the principal thoroughfares and the Park. The city presents a cleanly, business-like appearance. We had thought of staying another day to make the excursion to the Giant's Causeway, but abandoned the idea. To visit that curious sight it is necessary to take the 6 A. M. train from Belfast to Portrush, arriving at 10 A. M. There, an electric railway conveys passengers to the Causeway, which is a low promontory of Basaltic rock, with columns of regular geometric shape standing out toward the sea. Boat excursions are also made to the cave, but the trip is said to be rather dangerous.

8th Day.—We left Belfast at 9 A. M. by one of the finest and fastest steamers we ever traveled on, running at a speed of twenty-four miles an hour and reached Gurmock at 7 P. M. The scenery up the Clyde was exceedingly beautiful with fine views of the Islands of Arran, Bute, &c. We scarcely at any time lost sight of land. Train met boat and we arrived at 9 P. M. at

GLASGOW.

Population 800,000. Second City of the United Kingdom. It stands as first city in the world in Iron Ship-building, consuming one million tons of iron yearly. Its docks line for miles both sides of the river Clyde. We put up at St. Enoch's Hotel.

9th Day.—We engaged a carriage and drove to the Cathedral which dates from the 12th century. The chief objects of admiration are the stained glass windows, especially in the crypt which has been immortalized by Sir Walter Scott in "Rob Roy." The cemetery has a high conspicuous monument to John Knox. Around many of the graves will be seen high railings, these were erected to prevent body snatching. We then drove through George Square, surrounded by very fine commercial buildings and possessing monuments to Burns, Sir Walter Scott, Queen Victoria, etc. The drive through Kelvin Grove is pretty and the view of the river Clyde and sea is very grand.

10th Day.—We left this day for the Trossachs' Excursion by the 8:30 A. M. train for Balloch, head of Loch or Lake Lomond. We took the steamboat to Inversnaid where travelers lunch. The scenery all the way is very grand and we had a splendid view of Ben Lomond. After luncheon we drove by coach to Stronachlacher about four miles distant,

through "The MacGregor's Country" of Scott's "Rob Roy." Here again we took the steamer through Loch Katrine, about eight miles, and disembarked near Ellen's Isle, of Scott's "Lady of the Lake." We then mounted the coach, and in ten minutes arrived at the Trossachs' Hotel where we made a short stay. The drive between Loch Katrine and the hotel is very beautiful.

11th Day.—We passed the day at this beautiful spot in driving about and fishing in the small lake opposite the Hotel.

12th Day.—We left at 10 A. M. by coach through the Trossachs passing the Loch Achray, Bridge of Turk and Loch Vennachar. At Callander we took train for Edinburgh, passing Stirling en route. We could see distinctly the old Castle, where Mary was kept a prisoner. On hill opposite, is a high monument to William Wallace the great Scottish Chieftian. We also passed Linlithgow with its ruined castle, the birth place of Mary, and arrived 1 P. M. at

EDINBURGH

capital of Scotland, sometimes called Modern Athens, with a population of 250,000. It is certainly one of the most pleasing cities in Europe. After partaking of luncheon at the Royal Hotel, we drove to the Castle, which is perhaps, the principal attraction. It is on a precipitous rock, 380 feet high. Crossing a draw-bridge, we passed beneath the portcullis and then under an archway, the room over which was a prison where the Earl of Argyll passed his last night before execution. From the Terrace of the Castle we had a most commanding view of the City, and adjacent is Queen Margaret's Chapel, 1,000 years old. We entered the Castle proper and saw the Regalia room which contains the ancient crown, sceptre and royal jewels of Scotland. For many years these were supposed to have been stolen, and only through diligent researches by Sir Walter Scott, were they discovered bricked up in a wall in the Castle.

We were next shown Queen Mary Stuart's rooms. Her bed room was only nine feet square, and here James VI. of Scotland, afterward I. of England was born. From the window he was let down in a basket, when a baby only eight days old, and removed to another castle for safety. In the ante-room is a portrait of Mary Stuart at eighteen years of age. The buildings adjoining were formerly the Parliament House, now occupied as barracks. We drove to St. Giles' Church, where John Knox often preached. Here Jenny Geddes hurled her stool at the head of the Dean. At the back of the church is the tomb of John Knox, marked by a brass tablet on the pavement with the initials "J. K.," also, in front of the Church on the pavement, is the stone-shaped heart of Mid-Lothian, the site of an old prison. We then returned to the hotel.

13th Day.—We drove first to John Knox's house, over which we were shown, then past the Tron Church where Annie Laurie was married 250 years ago, past Allan Ramsay's Theatre, Burns' favorite resort, and down Canongate, the old part of the city, formerly the aristocratic quarter, but now occupied by the lower classes. We then arrived at Holyrood Palace.

We entered first the Picture Gallery, containing about 100 miserable daubs, supposed to be paintings of Scottish Kings, not worth looking at. Queen Mary's rooms on second floor, contain the audience room where she and Knox had their theological discussion. It contains Charles I's. bed. The next room is Mary Stuart's bed-room with her bed, adjoining is the supper-room where Rizzio was murdered. Darnley, her husband, and the other assassins entered by the private stairway connecting Queen Mary's rooms with those of Lord Darnley. The supposed blood on the floor is shown to this very day, where the assassins left the body lying behind the door the whole of the night. In the king's apartments is a full length portrait of Lord Darnley. The abbey adjoining is but a ruin. Here, Mary and Lord Darnley were married. We afterward drove around Arthur's Seat, called the Queen's drive and Carlton Hill. In the afternoon we drove to Queen's Ferry to see the Forth railway bridge, one mile and a quarter long. One of the spans is 1,710 feet, Brookly Bridge being 1,600 feet. It took seven years to build and cost $15,000,000. We went under the bridge in a small steamer, so as to obtain a good idea of the magnitude of the structure. It certainly must be ranked among the foremost engineering wonders of the world.

14th Day.—We visited in the morning the National Gallery of paintings and the Museum in which John Knox's pulpit and Jenny Geddes' stool are preserved. In the afternoon, we drove to Roslin Chapel, a very beautiful edifice. Notice in particular the apprentice's pillar, so called because the apprentice of the sculptor had completed a pillar whilst his master had gone on a visit to Rome. It was so beautifully executed that in an act of vengeance and jealousy the master killed his apprentice on his return.

15th Day.—We made an excursion to Melrose, leaving Edinburgh by the 10 A. M. train arriving at 11 A. M. On arrival, we proceeded to the Abbey Hotel, where we ordered our luncheon, and visited first the Abbey founded in 1136 by King David of Scotland. It is said there is not an old house in Melrose but has in its walls a stone from the Abbey, for it served for many years as a quarry for building purposes. The ruins are regarded as the finest in Scotland. After luncheon we drove four miles to Abbotsford, Sir Walter Scott's house, which we were shown over on payment of one shilling each. Abbotsford is very beautifully located on the banks of the Tweed. We then retraced our journey part of the way and drove to Dryburgh Abbey, about seven miles from Melrose. Here lies buried Sir Walter, his wife, son and also his son-in-law and biographer, Lockhart. We returned to the depot close to Dryburgh and caught a train back to Edinburgh instead of driving back to Melrose.

16th Day.—We left this charming city from the Caledonian depot of the London and North Western Railway by the 10 A. M. train, arriving at 2 P. M. at

KESWICK
(English Lakes).

17th Day.—This is a most beautiful spot, surrounded by mountains at the foot of Skiddaw

and in full view of Helvellyn and Lake Derwentwater. We visited the old church containing the monument and tomb to Southey, the poet, and also drove to the Druid's stones and to the Lowdore Waterfalls. The Queen's Hotel is most beautifully located, commanding fine views of the country.

18th Day.—We left by Taylor's coach at 10 A. M. for

AMBLESIDE,

where we arrived at 2 P. M. Our drive was through Wordsworth's country (Grasmere and Rydal), passing Rydal Mount the home of Wordsworth, Grasmere where he lies buried and the Wishing Gate, the coachman pointing out to us the different places of interest on the road.

19th Day.—We went for a most enjoyable excursion by coach to Coniston, Furness Abbey and back via Windermere Lake, which occupied the whole day.

20th Day.—We left by coach for Windermere and then by the 11 A. M. train for

LEAMINGTON

a very charming watering place. Visitors come here for the sulphur baths. It is the centre for making excursions to Warwick, Kenilworth and Stratford-on-Avon. The hotel is well situated. We spent the remaining part of the afternoon walking in the principal streets and looking at the stores.

21st Day.—We had this day a very enjoyable excursion. We first drove to Warwick, where we visited the Castle, situated on the Avon, which is the most perfect feudal fortress in England. It contains a fine collection of pictures and the Warwick Vase which is the largest marble one known and was found in the Tiber at Rome. St. Mary's Church should also be seen, as it contains, in the Beauchamp Chapel, the tomb of Earl Dudley Leicester. We also visited Earl Leicester's Hospital which was bequeathed by him to the city in the 16th century and up to this day is maintained on funds left by the Earl. From there we drove to Kenilworth via Guy's Cliffe, the retreat of the famous Earl Guy, where he and his Countess are supposed to be interred. He hid in the old mill when his enemies were sacking the house and castle, there being a secret subterranean passage between the Castle and this house. Visitors should alight from the carriage and look at the beautiful view of the house from the mill. We proceeded on our journey and soon reached

KENILWORTH.

Queen Elizabeth bestowed the Castle upon her favorite Dudley, Earl of Leicester, whose association with the name of Amy Robsart has been immortalized by Sir Walter Scott. The Castle is now in ruins, but the extent and massiveness of these speak plainly of its former grandeur. The part of the building which Amy Robsart is supposed to

have occupied is shown. It is best to read the novel "Kenilworth" before visiting the place, as it will awaken fresh interest in this, once the finest, grandest and richest Castle of England. We had luncheon at the Castle Hotel in the town, not the one opposite the Castle. In the first mentioned Hotel or Inn, Sir Walter Scott wrote his novel (Kenilworth). We returned via another route to Leamington. The lanes and roads are most beautifully lined with hawthorn hedges and lovely trees.

STRATFORD.

22nd Day.—Population 4,000—Home of Shakespeare. We drove to the above from Leamington, a distance of eight miles, a most lovely drive through beautiful lanes, and first visited Shakespeare's House, purchased by the Government of England in 1847, and restored as nearly as possible to its original appearance. A custodian shows visitors over the place. We next drove past the site of the house which Shakespeare bought and where he died. The house became the property of a crusty old man who was so annoyed by visitors coming to look at it that he pulled it down and nothing is left but a few foundations which have been carefully preserved by the present owners of the adjoining house. Opposite is the Guild Chapel, and adjoining Guild Hall, where Shakespeare was a pupil. We continued our drive to the new Theatre. The Library contains quite an interesting collection. On the wall of the stairway is a beautiful painting of Miss Rehan (the actress). We next visited the church where the poet is buried. The tomb is beneath the Chancel beside those of his wife, two daughters and others of his family. Note the bust and carvings of the seats of the choir stalls. We then drove to Ann Hathaway's Cottage. It was here that Shakespeare came to court his wife and the old fashioned chimney corner where they used to sit is shown to this day to visitors who care to pay the old lady a visit. This completed our days excursion and we drove back by another way to Leamington. Stratford has several decent hotels where visitors can take luncheon. We patronized "The Red Lion."

23rd Day.—We left Leamington by the 10:15 A. M. train and arrived in

LONDON

at Euston depot, at 12:45 P. M., where we made a stay of a month (see Itinerary No. 1, page No. 5). During this time we made another visit to the ISLE OF WIGHT, (see Itinerary No. 2, page No. 6), and also visited Brighton. We drove by the well appointed coach that leaves London at 11 A. M. and arrived at Brighton at 5 P. M. The scenery through Sussex is most charming. From Brighton we drove to Arundel, thence to the Isle of Wight.

53rd Day.—We left London by the 8 P. M. train from Liverpool Street Station for Harwick where we arrived at 9:40 P. M. and took the steamer for

ROTTERDAM

54th Day.—where we arrived the next morning in the river Maas at 9 A. M. See Itinerary No.

2, page No. 8). We left Rotterdam by early train for

THE HAGUE.

See Itinerary No. 2, page No. 7.

56th Day.—We left The Hague by the 11 A. M. train for

AMSTERDAM,

Population 366,000. The largest city in Holland, built on the river Amstel, on ninety-five islands, spanned by three hundred bridges. We visited first the palace built on 14,000 piles at a cost of £750,000. Here Napoleon I. resided when he captured the country. It is now the residence of the King when he visits the city. The city has more charitable institutions than any other city in Europe. The Ryks Museum and Picture Gallery is one of the finest in Europe and the visitor should not omit seeing Van der Helst's fine portrait pictures of the City Guard and Archers' Guild, G. Douw's "Evening School," Paul Potter's "Bear Hunt," Rembrandt's "Night Watch," and "Syndics of the Cloth Makers." These are a few of the noted paintings. The Van der Hoop collection is also very fine. The building itself is one of the choicest in Holland. The churches in Holland, despoiled of their decorations in the Reformation, now possess little interest. Gentlemen, during service, sit with hats on or off at pleasure.

In the afternoon we visited the Diamond Cutting Factory where all the Crown Diamonds of every European Court have been cut. The factory well deserves a visit and employs 10,000 workmen, mostly Jews. We made one of the most interesting excursions in the country to the ISLAND OF MARKEN, where the people dress and live in the same way they did 300 years ago. The houses are very curiously constructed and some date back over 300 years. The island is situated out in the Zuider Zee or Sea and the inhabitants mostly live by fishing. It certainly is the most interesting excursion in the country. The city can boast of a very fine hotel, called the Amstel Hotel. The principal street is the Hoog Street, where all the shopping is done. It is a very busy thoroughfare, leading to the Square, where the palace is, called the Dam. The different costumes of the people are very interesting.

57th Day.—We left Amsterdam for

ANTWERP.

58th Day.—See Itinerary No. 2, page No. 8.

59th Day.—We left Antwerp for

BRUSSELS,

where we made a stay of a couple of days and then left for Paris. See Itinerary No. 2, page No. 9.

PARIS.

Here we made a stay of two weeks. See Itinerary No. 1, Page No. 17. As we had previously seen the sights of Paris, we fully filled up our time at the Exhibi-

tion which eclipsed any previous one. We ascended the Eifel Tower, 1,000 feet high, and from the top sent a Postal Card home.

75th Day—We left Paris at 8:50 A. M. and arrived at

GENEVA,

at 7 P. M. It was our intention to make an excursion to Chamounix, 60 miles distant, at the foot of Mount Blanc, 15,700 feet high, the highest mountain in Europe, but the weather was against it.

76th Day.—See Itinerary, No. 2, Page No. 32. Left Geneva at 9 A. M. by boat, lunched on board, and arrived at

LAUSANNE

at 1:30 P. M. The steamer stopped at Ouchy where a carriage was taken to Lausanne (Top of the hill). The town is beautifully located on a hill with a fine view of Lake Geneva. Population 35,000. It is a noted place for schools and much frequented by Americans and English of whom there is quite a colony.

The Cathedral is an imposing old building situated on a high elevation and was founded 1235. It was the scene of the disputation of Calvin, Farel and Veret during the Reformation. Lausanne is a pretty little Swiss town and worth stopping at. Gibbon wrote part of his Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire in the hotel we stopped at.

78th Day.—We left Lausanne by the 11 A. M. train and arrived at

BERNE,

at 1:40 P. M. See Itinerary No. 2, page No. 32.

79th Day.—We left the city at 2 P. M. and arrived at 6 P. M. at

INTERLAKEN,

at the foot of the Jung Frau, highest mountain of the Bernese Alps, 13,672 feet. The town has a population of 10,000. The principal street is lined with hotels. It is the centre for excursions, and visitors come here for the milk baths. We spent the evening at the Kursaal where they give very good concerts. The journey between Berne and Interlaken is most interesting. First by train to Schaerzlingen, then by boat over Lake Thun, where the scenery is most magnificent to Darlengen, and then again by train for about ten minutes, when we reached our destination for the day.

80th Day.—We made the excursion to Lauter Brunnen. It is a drive of about eight miles. Near the little village is the Staubbach Cataract, or Dust Cascade; it falls 980 feet and is not unlike a transparent lace veil of beautiful and changing patterns. We followed, all along the way, a dashing splashing river called the Lutschine. From here, mountain climbers make their ascent to different high snow clad mountains in the neighborhood. The shortest excursion of this kind, and which is a safe one, is the Wengern pass from Staubbach to Grindelwald, which occupies about six hours. I understand they are building a railway to both Grindelwald and Lauter Brunnen, which will do away with the lengthy drive, which after a time becomes rather tedious.

After visiting the Cascade we drove to Grundelwald, a village 3,500 feet above the level

of the sea. From Lauter Brunnen it is a drive of about eight miles, all up hill. We made the ascent to the glacier, which lies between the three mountains, viz: The Eiger, Mettenberg and Wetterhorn. We rode up to a certain point and climbed the rest. It is a good stiff walk and a hard climb. We heard the noise of two avalanches when walking over part of the ice into the Ice Grotto. There are several very good hotels up there where visitors and invalids suffering from lung diseases pass the whole winter for the dryness of the air. We made the ascent to the glacier or sea of ice first, after which, we returned and had a very good luncheon at The Ours Hotel, and rested a couple of hours. We then drove to our hotel, about twelve miles.

81st Day.—We left Interlaken at 9 A. M. and arrived at 4 P. M. at

LUCERNE.

This day's journey was most enjoyable. We left first by train to Boeningen, which we reached in about ten minutes, and took the boat over Lake Brienz (stopping at the Falls of Giessbach, of which we had a fine view,) to the town of Brienz, where we again took the train to Lucerne ascending an altitude of 4,000 feet in the cars. We descended and traveled along the shore of Lake Lucerne. The scenery all along the route is most grand, with snow clad mountains towering to the heavens, and the valleys a beautiful green. Everywhere it looks like a beautiful picture.

82nd Day.—We spent the day here in what might perhaps be called the "Saratoga" of Europe. (See Itinerary No. 2, Page No. 31.)

83rd Day.—We left by the morning boat for the entire trip on Lake Lucerne, as far as Fluelen. It is a grand excursion, the finest part being at the upper end of the Lake, passing. Tell's Chapel and Schiller's Stone, which divides the four cantons.

84th Day.—We left by the 1:45 P. M. boat for Vitznau for the ascent of the

RIGI.

We arrived at Vitznau at 2:40 P. M. where we immediately took the train, and in seventy minutes reached the summit, 5,905 feet high. We were most fortunate, for we had a splendid sunset. We remained all night at the Rigi Kulm Hotel at the summit.

85th Day.—This morning we arose at 4 o'clock, being awakened by the sound of trumpets, and again luck favored us, for we had one of the grandest panoramic views that possibly can be seen anywhere in the world. We had before us a range of the highest snow clad mountains of Europe with a surrounding view for over forty miles and nestling at the foot, we could count over eight different lakes. We afterward returned to our rooms where we finished our toilets, as when the trumpet sounded we had none too much time to get out and catch the sunrise. We breakfasted and left by the 8 A. M. train down by the other side of Rigi for Arth, where we took the boat across the lake Zug to the town of Zug, where only a couple of years ago nearly half of the town collapsed

into the water, the Lake having underminded the earth. A great many were drowned and a great deal of damage to property was done. Here we took the train and arrived at midday at

ZURICH,

population 80,000, one of the most industrious cities in Switzerland. It is romantically situated on the shore of the Lake of the same name. The Cathedral is of the 11th century and on the tower is a peculiar sitting statue to Charlemagne. It was the birthplace of Swingler the Reformer, but there is nothing of very great note excepting the beautiful location and views of the Alps across the Lake.

86th Day.—We left Zurich (frequent trains) for

NEUHAUSEN

(Falls of the Rhine).

The Falls are very imposing, the river being about 370 feet wide and the fall of water about 80 feet. The volume of water precipitated is the largest in Europe. Of an evening these Falls are lit up with different colored fires, and the effect is most grand. Both hotels, viz: Bellevue, where we stopped, opposite the depot, and Schwiezerh of which is the larger, though further off, have a fine view of the Falls.

87th Day.—We left Neuhausen for Munich. Our route was first by train to Romanshorn, where we took the boat, lunched on board and crossed the lake of Constance, the largest one in Switzerland, about 50 miles long, and arrived at Lindau at 2 P. M. where we had our baggage examined, this town being in Bavaria, and left by train at 2:30 P. M. for

MUNICH,

Capital of Bavaria. See Itinerary No. 2, Page No. 13.

91st Day—We left Munich for Vienna. See Itinerary No. 2, Page No. 16.

95th Day.—We left Vienna for Dresden. See Itinerary No. 2, Page No. 18.

98th Day.—We left Dresden for Berlin. See Itinerary No. 2, Page No. 19.

103rd Day.—We left Berlin for Frankfort. See Itinerary No. 2, Page No. 12.

104 Day.—We left Frankfort (trains every hour) for

WIESBADEN,

one of the most popular summer resorts of Germany, noted for its waters, which taste very much like weak chicken broth. In the evening we went to the Kursaal, where they give very fine concerts during the summer. The rooms were formerly devoted to play and gambling as at Monte Carlo, until forbidden by the Government. We drove to the Russian Church erected to the memory of Duchess of Nassau (of Russian extraction), and where she is buried. There is a very pretty drive in the Forest where they hunt the wild boar and stag.

106th Day. — We left Wiesbaden by carriage at 8 A. M. for Biebrich, where we took the Saloon steamer at 9 A. M. for

COLOGNE,

where we arrived at 4 P. M.

See Itinerary No. 2, Page No. 10.

107th Day. — We left Cologne for Brussels. See Itinerary No. 2, Page No. 9.

109th Day. — We left Brussels for Paris. See Itinerary No. 1, Page No. 17.

116th Day. — We left Paris for London. See Itinerary No. 1, Page No. 5.

123rd Day. — We left London for Liverpool. See Itinerary No. 1, Page No. 4.

124th Day. — Sailed for NEW YORK, on steamship "City of Rome."

CHAS. H. CUMMINGS.

WESTERN TRIPS

IN

1887 AND 1890.

CHAS. H. CUMMINGS,

SPECIAL TRIP

—TO—

COLORADO AND CALIFORNIA,

—IN THE—

WAGNER PRIVATE CAR "WANDERER."

1887.

THE ROUTE.

New York,
Mauch Chunk,
Elmira,
Buffalo,
Chicago,
Kansas City,
Pueblo,
Royal Gorge,
Salida,
Cimarron,
Return to Pueblo,
Marshall Pass,
La Junta,
Trinidad,
Las Vegas Hot Springs,
Lamy,
Albuquerque,
The Needles,
Los Angeles,
San Diego,
Coronado Beach,
Ensenada,
Raymond,
Yosemite Valley,
Big Trees,
San Francisco,
Sacramento,
Reno,
Ogden,
Cheyenne,
Omaha,
Chicago,
Buffalo,
Sayre,
Mauch Chunk,
New York.

TIME OCCUPIED, 46 DAYS, DISTANCE TRAVELED, OVER 8,000 MILES

ITINERARY OF TRIP

—FROM—

NEW YORK TO COLORADO, CALIFORNIA AND RETURN,

IN WAGNER PRIVATE CAR

"WANDERER."

Leaving New York, Thursday, May 12th, 1887.

Returning, Sunday, June 26th, 1887.

Thursday, May 12th.—First Day.—Leave New York via L. V. R. R., on No. 2, for Mauch Chunk, resting there until 11.30 P. M. when continue on to Buffalo.

Friday, May 13th.—Second Day.—Arrive at Buffalo 10.55 A. M. and transfer to depot of L. S. & M. S. to have car attached to train leaving at 11.55 A. M. Central time, for Chicago.

Saturday, May 14th.—Third Day.—Arrive at Chicago 8 A. M. and leave at 12.10 noon from same depot via C. R. I. & P. Ry for Kansas City, crossing Mississippi River at Rock Island at 6.30 P. M.

Sunday, May 15th.—Fourth Day.—Arrive Kansas City 9.15 A. M. and spend the day there.

Monday, May 16th.—Fifth Day.—Leave Kansas City from same depot via A. T. & S. F. Ry at 11.15 A. M. for Pueblo.

Tuesday, May 17th.—Sixth Day.—Arrive at Pueblo 8.25 A. M., Mountain time, and leave on regular train of D. & R. G. Ry at 1.10 P. M. in special car "San Carlos" for a trip through the Royal Gorge, Grand Canon of the Arkansas and Marshall Pass, stopping 10 minutes at Salida where refreshments may be had, and for supper at Sargent, arriving at Cimarron 1.45 A. M. and spend night. Observation cars are attached to all trains.

Wednesday, May 18th.—Seventh Day.—Leave Cimarron 6.15 A. M. returning over same route to Pueblo, arriving at 4.13 P. M.

Thursday, May 19th.— Eighth Day.—Leave Pueblo for La Junta at 2.00 A. M., arriving at 4.05 A. M. and resume journey westward at 9 A. M. Arrive Las Vegas 7.30 P. M. and leave on branch road for Hot Springs, 6 miles distant, at 7.55 P. M. arriving at 8.20 P. M. Phoenix Hotel.

Friday, May 20th.—Ninth Day.—Resting at Hot Springs, until 7.05 P. M. then leave for Las Vegas, arriving at 7.30 P. M., and leaving at 7.55 for California.

Saturday, May 21st.—Tenth Day.—En route through Arizona, crossing the Continental Divide about 2 P. M., and the Canon Diablo at 10.30 P. M.

Sunday, May 22nd.—Eleventh Day.—Arrive at The Needles at noon, continuing West, arrive Barstow, 8.30 P. M. (Mountain time), leaving at 7.55 P. M. (Pacific time), passing through the Cajon Pass at 10.30 P. M., arriving Colton at 11.50 P. M., and Los Angeles at 2.00 A. M.

Monday, May 23rd—Twelfth Day.—
Tuesday, May 24th.—Thirteenth Day.—
Wednesday, May 25th.—Fourteenth Day.—
Thursday, May 26th.—Fifteenth Day.—
Friday, May 27th.—Sixteenth Day.—
Saturday, May 28th.—Seventeenth Day.—
Sunday, May 29th.—Eighteenth Day.—

In Los Angeles with side trips to **San Diego**, thence by steamer to **Lower California and return**, occupying 3 or 4 days. Also to Pasadena.

Monday, May 30th.—Nineteenth Day.—Leave Los Angeles at 1.30 P. M. for the North, via Southern Pacific Railway crossing the Tehachapi Loop at 7.20 P. M.

Tuesday, May 31st.—Twentieth Day.—Arrive at Berenda 3.20 A. M. and leave at 6 A. M. for Raymond, 21 miles on branch road, arriving 7.20 A. M. then stage to Wahwonah Hotel, formerly Big Trees Station, 34 miles, and spend the night.

Wednesday, June 1st.—Twenty-first Day.—In the morning leave again by stage for the Valley, 26 miles, via Inspiration Point.

Thursday, June 2nd.—Twenty-second Day.—
Friday, June 3rd.—Twenty-third Day.—

In the Valley. Trips to (1) Glacier Point and Sentinel Dome. (2) Vernal and Nevada Falls. (3) Eagle Point.

Saturday, June 4th.—Twenty-fourth Day.—Return to Wahwonah Hotel via Mariposa Grove, (Big Trees Station) and spend the night.

Sunday, June 5th.—Twenty-fifth Day.—Stage to Raymond in time to take supper in the "Wanderer."

Monday, June 6th.—Twenty-sixth Day.—Leave Raymond 2.00 A. M. for Berenda, and leave 3.20 A. M. for San Francisco, arriving at 11.00 A. M. Carriages to Palace Hotel.

Tuesday, June 7th.—Twenty-seventh Day.—Devoted to sight-seeing in the City.

Wednesday, June 8th.—Twenty-eight Day.—Drive to Golden Gate Park and the Cliff House, returning to Hotel via Point Lobos road. Visit "Chinatown."

Thursday, June 9th.—Twenty-ninth Day.—In San Francisco.

Friday, June 10th.—Thirtieth Day.—In San Francisco.

Saturday, June 11th.—Thirty-first Day—.In San Francisco.

Sunday, June 12th—. Thirty-second Day.—Leave for the East on Central Pacific Ry at 3 P. m.

Monday, June 13th.—Thirty-third Day.—In California and Nevada coming East.

Tuesday, June 14th.—Thirty fourth Day.—In Utah and Wyoming.

Wednesday, June 15th.—Thirty-fifth Day.—In Wyoming and Nebraska.

Thursday, June 16th.—Thirty-sixth Day.—Arrrive at Omaha at 8 A. M. and leave via C. R. I. & P. Ry for Chicago.

Friday, June 17th.—Thirty-seventh Day.—Arrive at Chicago at 7 A. M. and leave at 8.30 A. M. via L. S. & M. S. Ry.

Saturday, June 18th.—Thirty-eighth Day.—In Buffalo.

Sunday, June 19th.—Thirty-ninth Day.—In Buffalo.

Monday, June 20th.—Fortieth Day.—At Niagara Falls.

Tuesday, June 21st.—Forty-first Day.—In Buffalo.

Wednesday, June 22nd.—Forty-second Day.—In Sayre.

Thursday, June 23rd.—Forty-third Day.—In Sayre.

Friday June 24th—Forty-fourth Day—In Elmira and Sayre.

Saturday, June 25th.—Forty-fifth Day.—In Sayre, left for home on No. 15, arriving at Mauch Chunk.

Sunday June 26th.—Forty-Sixth Day.—at 4.05 A. M.

NOTE.—The route, New York to San Francisco, was practically the same on both 1887 and 1890 trips, and that portion of the trips is covered in the 1890 description.

DESCRIPTION
OF
RETURN ROUTE.

1887.

32nd Day.—Left San Francisco for the East at 3 P. M. via the Central Pacific Railway. At Port Costa our train was transferred to the "Solano," the largest ferry boat in the world, and taken across the Sacramento River to Benicia.

The Sacramento Valley is a succession of fine farms, vineyards and orchards as far as the eye can reach, with every inch of ground seeming like a garden. The farm buildings are fine and are surrounded by shade trees, while the railroad track for many miles is straight.

33rd Day.—Awoke this morning in Nevada and as we were passing over mountains on which snow fell last night, the air was decidedly cool. We were again among the Indians, who came to the stations to beg or to show their papooses. We passed within fifty miles of Virginia City and there are many mines in the vicinity. During the entire day we were traveling across alkali deserts and for many miles we saw no signs of life. Occasionally we saw streams near which pasturing seemed good, but we did not see a field of grain all day. Some streams rise in the mountains and flow into the desert, growing gradually less until finally entirely lost.

34th Day.—We awoke in a sage bush country with some snow on the mountains. At 7.30 we were passing near the Great Salt Lake with finely cultivated land on every side. The crops are much later than in California. After leaving Ogden we ran along the Weber River, a fine stream, much of its water being used for irrigation. The mountain sides are green with vegetation although the summits are covered with snow. About thirty miles from Ogden we saw the "Devil's Slide," formed by two rocks standing side by side, forming a trough and running far up into the mountain. Further on are the "Witch Rocks", standing up in large, fantastic shaped pillars. During the day we passed through a great many snow sheds. Toward

evening we came to Rock Springs, where three companies of U. S. soldiers were stationed to protect the Chinese, many of whom work in the Coal Mines.

35th Day.—Near Laramie, Wyoming, this morning. At an early hour we saw some antelope on the prairie. We were 8,000 feet up and snow sheds and snow fences are numerous. At Cheyenne, a fine new depot was being built. In the afternoon, we ran along the banks of the South Platte River, a wide bed of sand with small channels of water running. We did not see a field of grain all day, but the country through which we passed appears to be given over entirely to grazing and from the many new ranch houses seen, it would appear to be rapidly becoming settled.

36th Day.—Bright morning with indications of a hot day. We were approaching Omaha and riding through the Valley of the Platte, saw many farms as fine as any we have seen. All kinds of vegetation in a thrifty clean looking green, with large herds of horses and cattle feasting on the abundant pasture. All this is very refreshing after days of desert sand, sage bush and prairie dogs, with scarcely a bright green spot to relieve the monotony. We crossed to Missouri River at Omaha at 8 A. M. and at Council Bluffs took the Chicago, Rock Island & Pac. Ry. for Chicago. Passing through Iowa we saw some oats and other grain, but grass and corn seem to be the principal crops. At many stations we saw corn-cribs filled with last year's corn. Fine farms are everywhere to be seen, but there seems to be an absence of fruit trees and orchards until toward evening when some are seen. At Davenport we crossed the Mississippi River to Rock Island.

37th Day.—Reached Chicago at 7 A. M. and left at 8.30 A. M. on L. S. & M. S. for Buffalo. Through Indiana we found a greater variety of grain crops than farther west, but corn was not as far advanced as through Iowa. Spent several days in Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Elmira and Sayre arriving home on June 26th (46th Day), at 4.05 A. M. On our westward trip we passed through Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, California and Lower California and traveling eastward, through California, Nevada, Utah, Wyoming, Nebraska Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, New York and Pennsylvania and the entire distance, covered was over 8,000 miles.

CHAS. H. CUMMINGS,

SPECIAL TRIP

—TO—

COLORADO, CALIFORNIA AND ALASKA,

—IN THE—

WAGNER PRIVATE CAR "MARIQUITA."

1890.

ITINERARY AND DESCRIPTION OF TRIP

—OF—

CHAS. H. CUMMINGS,

—TO—

COLORADO, CALIFORNIA, PACIFIC NORTHWEST, ALASKA,
YELLOWSTONE PARK, CANADIAN PACIFIC, CANADA,
AND THE WHITE MOUNTAINS,

Leaving New York, May 26, 1890,
Returning September 20, 1890,

—IN THE—

SPECIAL WAGNER PALACE CAR "MARIQUITA."

THE ROUTE.

New York, Niagara Falls, Chicago, Kansas City, Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, Ute Pass, South Park, Buena Vista, Leadville, Glenwood, Springs, Salida, Marshall Pass, Black Canon, Royal Gorge, Pueblo, Las Vegas Hot Springs, Santa Fe, San Diego, Coronado Beach, Los Angeles, Pasadena, Berenda, Big Trees, Yosemite Valley, San Francisco, San Rafael, San Jose, Santa Cruz, Monterey, Lick Observatory Mt. Shasta, Portland, Tacoma, steamer to Alaska, including Loring, Chilcat, Fort Wrangle, Juneau, Glacier Bay, Muir Glacier, Killisnoo, Sitka, Nanaimo, Victoria, Seattle, Tacoma, Livingston, Yellowstone Park, including Mammoth Hot Springs, Obsidian Cliffs, Norris Geysers, Lower Geyser Basin, Excelsior Geyser, Hell's Half Acre, Upper Geyser Basin, Yellowstone Lake, Grand Canon and Falls of the Yellowstone, Mammoth Hot Springs, Cinnabar, Livingston, Bismarck, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Winnipeg, Banff Hot Springs, Glacier House, Vancouver, Victoria, Eastward to Winnipeg, Fargo, Duluth, St. Ignace, Mackinac Island, Sault St. Marie, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Lake Memphremagog, White Mountains, Fabyans, Saratoga, Albany, New York.

TIME OCCUPIED, 117 DAYS DISTANCE TRAVELED, OVER 17,000 MILES.

ITINERARY OF TRIP

MADE BY

CHAS. H. CUMMINGS,

LEAVING NEW YORK MAY 26, 1890,

In special Wagner Palace Car "Mariquita," through Colorado, California, Alaska, Yellowstone Park, and Canada.

May 26th, Monday—Leave New York via New York Central and Hudson River R. R., at 11.50 A M.

May 27th, Tuesday—Arrive Chicago, 957 miles, via Michigan Central R. R., 4.35 P. M.

May 28th, Wednesday—In Chicago. *Auditorium Hotel.*

May 29th, Thursday—In Chicago.

May 30th, Friday—Leave Chicago via Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway, at 6 P. M.

May 31st, Saturday—Arrive Kansas City, 521 miles, 10.25 A. M. *Midland Hotel.*

June 1st, Sunday—Leave Kansas City 10.45 A. M., via C., R. I. and P. R'y.

June 2nd, Monday—Arrive Denver, 633 miles, 7.15 A. M. *Windsor Hotel.*

June 3d, Tuesday—Leave Denver 3 P. M., and arrive Colorado Springs, 75 miles, 5.30 P. M. *Antler's Hotel.*

June 4th, Wednesday—In Colorado Springs, with drive about the city.

June 5th, Thursday—Leave Colorado Springs on regular train of D. and R. G. R'y, at 9.15 A. M., for Manitou (6 miles distant), arriving at 9.35 A. M. Drive up wagon road through Ute Pass. Make ascent of Pike's Peak by the new Cog-wheel railway, and thence drive through the Garden of the Gods, back to Colorado Springs.

June 6th, Friday—Leave Colorado Springs via Colorado Midland R'y at 10.50 A. M., running through Ute Pass, across the South Park, passing one of the most beautiful views of the Rockies at Buena Vista, and thence via Leadville and the Hagerman Tunnel, nearly 12,000 feet above sea level, to Glenwood Springs, 221 miles, arriving at 10.55 P. M.

June 7th, Saturday—At Glenwood until 2.40 P. M., when leave via D. and R. G. R'y in special narrow gauge official car for Salida, via Leadville, arriving Salida, 169 miles, 10.25 P. M.

June 8th, Sunday—Leave Salida at 5.25 A. M., crossing the summit of Marshall Pass at 7.20, and thence on through the Black Canon, arriving Cimarron at 12.15 noon, Dine here. Returning, leave Cimarron at 2.42 P. M., arriving Salida 10.35 P. M. Round trip, 228 miles.

June 9th, Monday—Leave Salida 11 A. M., for trip through the Royal Gorge, arriving Pueblo, 97 miles, 3.25 P. M. Resume journey from here in "Mariquita."

June 10th, Tuesday—Leave Pueblo 3.05 A. M. Arrive La Junta 5.25 A. M., and leave on main line of A. T. and S. F. R'y, at 7.30 A. M., for Las Vegas Hot Springs, 269 miles, arriving at 5.35 P. M. *Phœnix Hotel.*

June 11th, Wednesday—At Las Vegas Hot Springs, until 6 P. M., when leave for Santa Fe, 83 miles, arriving 10.45 P. M.

June 12th, Thursday—Leave Santa Fe 8.30 P. M., arriving Lamy at 9.30, and resuming journey over main line at 9.45 P. M.

June 13th, Friday—En route through New Mexico and Arizona.

June 14th, Saturday—Arrive San Diego, 1,034 miles, via Barstow and Colton, 8 P. M.

June 15th, Sunday—
June 16th, Monday—
June 17th, Tuesday—
June 18th, Wednesday
June 19th, Thursday—
June 20th, Friday—

Spend this week in Southern California, divided about as follows: Two days for San Diego and Coronado Beach, two days for Los Angeles and two for Pasadena, 8 miles away.

June 21st, Saturday—Leave Los Angeles 1.40 P. M., via Southern Pacific, crossing the Tehachapi loop about 8 P. M.

June 22nd, Sunday—Arrive Berenda, 341 miles, 4.02 A. M. Leave at 5 A. M., and arrive Raymond, the end of the railway 6.35 A. M. Then stage to *Wahwonah Hotel* (Big Trees Station). 34 miles.

June 23d, Monday—At Big Tree Station.

June 24th, Tuesday—In the morning leave again by stage for the Yosemite Valley, 26 miles distant, via Inspiration Point, and stop at *Mrs. Leidig's*, near by.

June 25th, Wednesday
June 26th, Thursday—
June 27th, Friday—
June 28th, Saturday—

In the Valley. Trips to (1) Glacier Point and Sentinel Dome, (2) Vernal and Nevada Falls, (3) Eagle Point.

June 29th, Sunday—Return to *Wahwonah Hotel* via Mariposa Grove (Big Trees), and spend the night.

June 30th, Monday—Stage to Raymond, arriving in time for supper on board the "Mariquita." Leave 6.30 P. M., arrive Berenda 8.10 P. M.

July 1st, Tuesday—Leave Berenda 4.02 A. M., for San Francisco, 178 miles, arriving 11.15 A. M. *Palace Hotel.*

July 2d, Wednesday—
July 3d, Thursday—
July 4th, Friday—
July 5th, Saturday—
July 6th, Sunday—
July 7th, Monday—
July 8th, Tuesday—
July 9th, Wednesday—
July 10th, Thursday—
July 11th, Friday—

Eleven days here to devote to the city with visits to Santa Cruz, Monterey, San Jose and the Lick Observatory—and, if possible, to San Rafael. All these points are near by and well worth a visit.

July 12th, Saturday—Leave San Francisco at 7 P. M., via the Shasta Route for Portland, 772 miles.

July 13th, Sunday—En route.

July 14th, Monday—Arrive Portland 10.40 A. M. *The Portland.*

July 15th, Tuesday—In Portland.

July 16th, Wednesday—Leave Portland 11.45 A. M., arriving Tacoma, 146 miles, 7.30 P. M., and spend night on board steamer "Queen," which sails at 4 A. M., for Alaska.

July 17th, Thursday—
July 18th, Friday—
July 19th, Saturday—
July 20th, Sunday—
July 21st, Monday—
July 22d, Tuesday—
July 23d, Wednesday—
July 24th, Thursday—
July 25th, Friday—
July 26th, Saturday—
July 27th, Sunday—
July 28th, Monday—
July 29th, Tuesday—

En route to Alaska and return.

Round trip, Tacoma to Alaska and return, 1,868 miles.

July, 30th, Wednesday—Due back at Tacoma. *The Tacoma.*

July 31st, Thursday—Leave Tacoma East-bound on Northern Pacific at 6.45 A. M., arriving Pasco Junction 6 P. M., and connecting with main line train at 6.35, proceed.

Aug. 1st, Friday—En route through Montana.

Aug. 2d, Saturday—Arrive Livingston, 955 miles, at 1.17 A. M. Branch to the South here for Yellowstone Park (51 miles), at 9.15 A. M., arriving Cinnabar at 1.20 P. M., then by stage to *Mammoth Hot Springs Hotel*, 7 miles distant, and spend the night.

Aug. 3d, Sunday—At Mammoth Hot Springs.

Aug. 4th, Monday—Leave at 8 A. M., in G. W. Wakefield's stage for tour through the Park. Arrive Norris Basin 12.30 P. M. Dinner there. Leave at 1.30, passing near the principal geysers in this basin, including the "Monarch," and later near the Gibbon "Paint Pots" and Gibbon Falls; arrive *Lower Geyser Basin Hotel* (40 miles), 6.30 P. M.

Aug. 5th, Tuesday—Leave Lower Geyser Basin 8 A. M., and visit the "Fountain" Geyser, the Mammoth Paint Pots, &c.; then continuing to the Midway Geyser Basin, which contains the "Excelsior" Geyser, ("Hell's Half Acre"), "Turquoise," Spring and "Prismatic" Lake, arrive *Upper Geyser Basin Hotel* 11 A. M. This Hotel is situated near "Old Faithful," the "Bee Hive," "Giantess," "Castle," and others of the Great Geysers. (10 miles.)

Aug. 6th, Wednesday—At Upper Geyser Basin.

Aug. 7th, Thursday—Leave Upper Geyser Basin 8 A. M., and proceed to Yellowstone Lake via Trout Creek Route. Arrive Trout Creek 1 P. M. Lunch there. Leave at 2 and arrive at the Lake (30 miles), 5 P. M.

Aug. 8th, Friday—Leave Yellowstone Lake 10 A. M. Arrive *Grand Canon Hotel* 1 P. M.

Aug. 9th, Saturday—Leave Grand Canon 10.30 A. M. Arrive Norris Geyser Basin 12.30. Dinner there. Leave 1.30, arriving *Mammoth Hot Springs Hotel* (35 miles), 5 P.M.

Aug. 10th, Sunday—Leave *Mammoth Hot Springs Hotel* in time to catch 2.30 P. M., train from Cinnabar, arriving Livingston 7.15 P. M., and spend the night.

Aug. 11th, Monday—Resume journey East over Northern Pacific R'y at 1.17 A. M., en route during the day through Montana and North Dakora.

Aug. 12th, Tuesday—En route through North Dakota and Minnesota, arriving Minneapolis 4.30 P. M. (1,058 miles from Yellowstone Park.)

Aug. 13th, Wednesday—In Minneapolis. *West Hotel.*

Aug. 14th, Thursday—Excursion to Lake Minnetonka, 20 miles, making trip on Lake Steamer and return to Minneapolis.

Aug. 15th, Friday—Leave on morning train for St. Paul, 10 miles. *Hotel Ryan.*

Aug. 16th, Saturday—Leave St. Paul, via Great Northern R'y, at 5 P. .,M for Winnipeg, 458 miles.

Aug. 17th, Sunday—Arrive Winnipeg 12.30 P. M.

Aug. 18th, Monday—Leave Winnipeg via Canadian Pacific R'y, west-bound, at 13.20, for a run of 921 miles through the provinces of Manitoba, Assiniboia and Alberta.

Aug. 19th, Tuesday—En route Westward.

Aug. 20th, Wednesday—Arrive *Banff Hot Springs Hotel* 6.45 A. M.

Aug. 21st, Thursday—At Banff.

Aug. 22d, Friday—Leave Banff 6.45 A. M., and run to *Glacier House*, 138 miles, arriving 13.25.

Aug. 23d, Saturday—At *Glacier House* until 14.25, when resume Western journey en route to Vancouver, 423 miles.

Aug. 24th, Sunday—Arrive Vancouver 14.25. *Hotel Vancouver.*

Aug. 25th, Monday—Leave Vancouver by steamer for Victoria, a five hours sail of 84 miles, at 2.30, arriving Victoria 7.30 P. M.

Aug. 26th, Tuesday— } In Victoria.
Aug. 27th, Wednesday— }

Aug. 28th, Thursday—Leave Victoria by steamer at 3 A. M., having spent the night on board, and return to Vancouver (84 miles). Resume East-bound journey over C. P. R., at 13 o'clock.

Aug. 29th, Friday— }
Aug. 30th. Saturday— } En route Eastward over the Canadian Pacific Railway to Winnipeg (1482 miles).

Aug. 31st, Sunday—Reach Winnipeg at 16.30 o'clock.

Sept. 1st, Monday—Leave Winnipeg at 9.45 A. M., reaching Fargo (229 miles), at 8 P. M. Leave Fargo by the Northern Pacific 8.45 P. M.

Sept. 2d, Tuesday—Reach Duluth (223 miles), 7.55 A. M.

Sept. 3d, Wednesday—Leave Duluth at 9.25 P. M, via Duluth, South Shore and Alantic R'y.

Sept. 4th, Thursday—Reach Soo, Junction 12.22 P. M., and St. Ignace (406 miles), at 2.10 P. M., Take ferryboat to Mackinac Island (5 miles), *Grand Hotel.*

Sept. 5th, Friday—At Mackinac Island.

Sept. 6th, Saturday—Leave Mackinac Island. Take train at 8 A. M., from St. Ignace to Soo Junction and Ottawa.

Sept. 7th, Sunday—Arrive in Ottawa (556 miles), at 11.45 A. M.

Sept 8th, Monday—Leave Ottawa 4.40 P. M., reaching Montreal (120 miles), 8.20 P. M. *Windsor Hotel.*

Sept. 9th, Tuesday—In Montreal.

Sept. 10th, Wednesday—Montreal. Leave at 10 P. M. for Quebec via Canadian Pacific Railway.

Sept. 11th, Thursday—Arrive in Quebec (172 miles), at 6.30 A. M., and spend the day in and about the city—including a drive to the Falls of Montmorenci. Leave by train at 10.03 P. M., for Montrael.

Sept. 12th, Friday—Reach Montreal (172 miles), at 6.30 A. M. Leave at 9 A. M., for Newport (109 miles), on Lake Memphremagog, arriving at 12 P. M. *Memphremagog House.*

Sept. 13th, Saturday—Leave Newport at 12.40 P. M., reaching Fabyans (70 miles), at 4.35 P. M.

Sept. 14th, Sunday—At Fabyans. Make ascent of Mount Washington by the inclined railway.

Sept. 15th, Monday—At Fabyans.

Sept. 16th, Tuesday—Leave Fabyans on morning train for Saratoga (248 miles), arriving early in the afternoon.

Sept. 17th, Wednesday— }
Sept. 18th, Thursday— } At Saratoga. *Grand Union Hotel.*
Sept. 19th, Friday— }

Sept. 20th, Saturday—Leave Saratoga by morning express train, reaching New York (181 miles), early in the afternoon.

TRIP ENDS.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ROUTE.

From New York to Chicago.—The party left New York from the Grand Central Depot via the N. Y. Central R. R.—the route being along the historic shore of the Hudson. On turning westward at Albany the road traverses the central part of the Empire State. On this part of the line are several of the largest interior cities of New York, including Utica, Syracuse, Rochester and Buffalo. Crossing the Niagara River on the famous cantilever bridge of the Michigan Central Railway, we ran through the Province of Ontario, Canada, by night, and arrived at Windsor, opposite Detroit, at 7 A. M. At this point our train was taken aboard a huge transfer boat and in a few minutes we crossed the river and were again within the borders of the United States. The ride from Detroit to Chicago is both pretty and interesting, and takes us through many of the richest and most prosperous Cities of Michigan. Arriving at Chicago in the afternoon, 957 miles from New York, we proceeded to the Auditorium Hotel.

After a stop of two days we started again on our westward journey, leaving Chicago via Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway. Crossing the state of Illinois by night, and the Mississippi River at Rock Island, we ran through the cities of Davenport, Muscatine and Trenton, and the next morning found us in the north-western section of Missouri, approaching one of the most famous, as well as busy and prosperous gateways to the West.

Kansas City.—With a population of 100,000 or more, and possessing peculiar advantages from being the junction point of a dozen great railroads, Kansas City had made rapid strides within two or three years past. It is the largest depot for agricultural implements in the world, the second great beef-packing centre, and the third place of importance in pork packing. The sensation experienced on arrival here, is of being down in a hole somewhere. Far above on the brow of steep hills, stand fine residences, easy of access however, by a very fine system of cable cars. Kansas City has always been a frontier town, and nearly all the business places in the lower quarter of the city, are kept open on Sunday. There are many fine buildings and costly dwellings, and the latter are surrounded by beautifully kept grounds.

Kansas City to Denver.—Resuming our journey again on the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway, our run from Kansas City to Denver is full of interest, taking us as it does through the most prosperous section of the great agricultural state of Kansas. Busy scenes of farm life are on either side. Farms are now called "ranches," and extend for miles under one management, and on every side evidences are seen, that we are "out west." The country reminds one of the ocean, the view is so extended and uninterrupted, and the treeless rolling plains, have been throughly cultivated. We are now in the home of the "hot wind," the cyclone, and uncertain rains, and while at this season every indication would point to an

enormous crop, the elements are liable to fairly roast the growing corn on its stalks, and burn up the almost ripened wheat. In Eastern Colorado, on the ranches near the Arkansas River, are thousands of cattle, calves, horses and colts, but away from the river, the country is like a desert, the ground being covered thick with sagebush and cactus, while cute little prairie dogs, seated on their haunches gaze at the train in laughable curiosity. We saw enormous fields of Alfalfa, or Mexican clover, the roots of which go down to a wonderful depth in search of water, which when cured, makes excellent fodder for the great herds of cattle raised in this country.

Denver.--The city of Denver lies at an altitude of 5,197 feet, near the western border of the plains, and within a dozen miles of the Rocky Mountains, the Colorado or front range of which may be seen for an extent of over 200 miles. The view of the snowy summits, with Pike's Peak in the southern part of the range and Long's Peak in the north, is indescribably grand. The "Queen City of the Plains" was born of the Pike's Peak gold excitements in 1858-59. In 1860 it was a struggling camp, consisting principally of log cabins and tents. 1870 it had 4,579 inhabitants; in 1880, 35,719; and within the succeeding year over 600 buildings were erected, and the population increased to over 40,000. The present number of inhabitants is estimated at between 80,000 and 90,000. Its streets are regularly and handsomely laid out; its public and business edifices and its private residences are elegant and substantial; schools, churches, and newspapers abound; and, in short, Denver has every sign of thrift, enterprise, wealth and progress.

Manitou is six miles from Colorado Springs. The town is situated in a narrow valley penetrating the main range through the foot-hills. The red rocks of the neighboring elevations give the surroundings a very singular aspect. The town is invisible until a low ridge extending across the valley is passed, and then the white houses and large hotels come suddenly into view. The principal springs, six or seven in number, are situated on the banks of Fountain Creek, a swift mountain stream which flows through the centre of the village, or on Ruxton's Creek, which flows into the other from Engleman's Canon just below the Ute Pass. The Navajo, Shoshone, and Manitou Springs are within one minute's walk of the hotels, as is also the splendid bathing-establishment opened in 1884.

The Garden of the Gods lies east of Manitou Springs, between it and Colorado Springs. It is a park-like tract inclosed by cliffs and hills, and scattered about its surface are fantastically formed rocks carved by the elements in past ages. The approach on one side is through a great gateway, the massive portals of red sandstone rising to a height of 380 feet. The view of Pike's Peak had through this gigantic frame is very fine. The rock forms are of every size, and are tinted with different colors, red and yellow predominating. Castles, towers, and pinnacles, grotesque heads and groups, and many other strange objects are seen. Williams's Canon is near Manitou Springs; and a mile from the entrance is the Cave of the Winds, an extensive and beautiful cavern. The Manitou Grand Caverns, which are situated in the Ute Pass, with an entrance about 200 yards above Rainbow Falls, were more recently discovered.

Colorado Springs to Glenwood Springs, and return to Pueblo.—This trip of a little over two hundred miles via the Colorado Midland Railroad, is simply unequalled for beauty, grandeur and magnificence by any ride of equal length in the county. Starting almost from the station at Colorado Springs the grade gradually increases, and the ride through Manitou, followed by the audacious climbing of Ute Pass by means of which we get a rear view of Pike's Peak, is an opening chapter which gives great promise of the sights in store, and this promise is more than fulfilled. One of the most beautiful views in the Rockies is to be had in the approach to Buena Vista. The train here runs 300 feet above the water-course, and the lovely fertile valley stretching away for twenty-five miles and spreading out six miles wide, is indeed a sight to be remembered. Across the Valley the eyes rest upon the barren peaks of Mts. Princeton, Yale and Harvard, all higher than Pike's Peak, and from the hill we are now crossing, Bierstadt sketched his most famous picture, "The Grand Valley of the Arkansas." In a little while we approach the famous City of Leadville, the greatest mining camp in the world—with an output averaging over a million dollars per month—This is the highest city in the world, having an altitude of 10,200 feet. On all sides can be seen the famous mines, and a little to the East lies the Celebrated California Gulch, the scene of probably the most extensive placer-mining in history. Leadville is no longer the Leadville of the past, when its name was the synonym of everything evil, but is a busy, prosperous, thriving and peaceful city, with good government, schools, churches, etc.

After leaving Leadville we came to one of the most interesting portions of the entire trip—climbing the continental divide to Hagerman tunnel.—It is difficult to thoroughly comprehend all the beauties of this ride, as on all sides are scenes of sublime grandeur, and one must be constantly on the alert for new and awe-inspiring views. This particular piece of railroad was laughed at and scoffed at when suggested, and its completion and successful operation is one of the greatest triumphs of engineering skill in the country. 11,530 feet above sea level we enter Hagerman tunnel after a thrilling ride. This tunnel is 2,164 feet long and is the crest of the Continent. Emerging therefrom we commence the descent of the Pacific slope and another succession of beautiful views is met—Loch Ivanhoe, the Frying Pan, Hell Gate—all grand and lovely. We reach Glenwood Springs about bed time, with the mind thoroughly absorbed with the experiences of the day. Glenwood Springs is in itself a marvel of western enterprise. The famous baths here are a revelation to the stranger, and the following morning can be very pleasantly spent in a visit to the big pool and the cave bath. The run from Glenwood to Salida was made in a special official car of the Denver & Rio Grande R'y Co.—as this being a narrow guage it was impassable to the "Mariquita," which was forwarded to Pueblo, there to await our return. The D. & R. G. gives us a magnificent specimen of Canon scenery between Glenwood and Leadville, and night finds us at Salida, an important junction point. The following morning we made an early start to cross the Marshall Pass. Here we met the heaviest grade crossed by any railroad in the country—viz—217 feet to the mile. Our train is divided in several sections and the ascent made by a series of horse-shoe curves. From one point near the summit

which is of some 10,000 feet altitude, four sections of the track can be seen on as many different levels below us. The great snow shed at the summit is the largest in the world and under it are the homes of section hands, track walkers, etc. This is the continental divide of the D. & R. G. R'y, and the descent from here is equally as interesting as the ascent had been. Later in the day another glorious ride is had through the Black Canon, with its precipitous walls rising 1,600 feet on either side of the track, and following the water-course fourteen miles through here, every curve opens up new and beautiful sights never to be forgotten, and at noon we arrive at Cimarron where we dine and await the arrival of the East bound train to which our car was attached, and again we enjoyed the ride back over the same scenes to Salida, arriving there again at night and remaining until the following morning, when, continuing eastward we came to one of the greatest pieces of daring railroad construction ever attempted. The Royal gorge is known the world over, but no matter how familiar by picture and story, can only be appreciated by seeing for ones-self. Here the chasm in places is but 30 feet in width, and the walls rise almost perpendicularly to the height of 2,600 feet. The river in one place fills the entire gorge and is crossed by means of a bridge hung from supports fastened in the side walls of the gorge. Here our train is stopped in order that we may fully realize the wonders surrounding us on all sides—wonders of nature's doings and of man's. Leaving the gorge and resuming our journey to Pueblo, we encountered an entirely new style of scenery in the better formations and saw something also of an extensive and costly system of irrigation on the south side of our train. This four days ride through Colorado and the Rocky Mountain scenery is well worthy all the attention we gave to it, as for diversity of scenery and examples of what man's skill can accomplish, it is probably unequalled in the world.

Pueblo to Las Vegas Hot Springs.—Leaving Pueblo on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway, the route leads through Trinidad and over Raton Pass, following the old Santa Fe trail. The mountains of yesterday, to-day give place to prairie, but like a dream on the far off western horizon can be seen those snow clad peaks whose mysteries and beauties afforded us so much pleasure and most prominent among them all, rise the twin Spanish Peaks, over 13,000 feet high, and standing out in front of the main range like sentinels on guard. The only settlements we see are small adobe huts inhabited and lived *against* by Mexican greasers. The Mexican lives as much against his house as in it and suns himself from morn to night, his hardest work being to follow the sunshine and it seems decidedly against his principles to do any manual labor, as long as sufficient health is spared him to find a sunny corner. The women seem more partial to the house tops. Prairie dogs and ant-hills seem to monopolize the face of the earth, but occasionally an irrigating ditch, carrying water from the mountains, is crossed, and in its path follow green patches of alfalfa, the hay of the west. Crossing Raton Pass another engine is added and we climb a grade of 185 feet to the mile, for sixteen miles. Numerous coal mines are seen on both sides of the train and at the summit of the grade, the state line between Colorado and New Mexico is crossed.

We are now in the land of "sun, silence and adobe," the most unique and primitive strange and unreal of all the United States. Ignorance, superstition and content here reign supreme. Traces of prehistoric cities without number can be found. By whom they were inhabited, whence they came and whither they went, are all matters of conjecture, but there is an attraction about this land, which cannot be resisted and which when once felt is never forgotten.

Las Vegas Hot Springs was reached in the early evening and we stopped at the Phoenix Hotel, which is well named, having twice risen from its ashes.

The springs are forty in number, and are situated at the base of a foot-hill that slopes down to the Rio Gallinas. In their thermal properties they are divided into two classes; one including springs of a temperature from 120 to 140 degrees Fahrenheit, and the other from 75 to 100 degrees. There are thirty of the former and ten of the latter. Of the whole number, only about twenty-five of these springs have been required for the bath-house supply, a single spring furnishing no less than 30,000 gallons of water daily at a temperature of 140 degrees. The warm springs flow from basins, or reservoirs, direct to the bath-houses, while the cooler ones run into large tanks, and are thence conducted into the bath-houses to furnish cold water as desired. There are a number of abode huts and houses in this vicinity, many of them being quite pretentious in size, and all of them scrupulously clean.

Santa Fe.—A short run of five hours brought us to Santa Fe, the capital of New Mexico, which was reached on Wednesday evening and we remained there until 8.30 P. M the following day. San Francisco street is the chief business thoroughfare of the ancient capital. The old buildings are constructed of *adobe* and in the Mexican style. The *burro*, a diminutive donkey, is made the chief carrier of burdens. In the centre of the city is the Plaza, or public square, a well-ordered little park, bordered by business houses on three sides and by the old *adobe* palace on the fourth or north side. The old palace has been the seat of government for at least two and a half centuries. It was occupied by a long line of Spanish governors, and, under United States rule, the ancient edifice has still been used as the governor's residence. In front of the Exposition Building is a monument erected in honor of Kit Carson. Old Fort Marcy, on the hill above the hotel, was established by General Kearney, in 1846. The old San Miguel Church, on the south side of the river, is supposed to be the oldest place of worship on American soil, having a recorded history as far back as 1580.

Santa Fe to San Diego.—During the night we crossed the Rio Grande River and saw early in the morning some indians. At Laguna there is quite a village and in their unobtrusive silent way they gather at the station at train time. Resting against the building stand bucks and squaws, the latter with their papooses on their backs, held in place by shawls and blankets and all of them dirty to a degree. The wards of our nation do not impress one favorably at first sight and it is hard to realize how the element of romance has been woven around them. Their homes, at least at Laguna, are built in some instances, of adobe surrounded in Mexican fashion with ungainly walls of the same material. Many of them, however, cling to the tepee, which is simply a pile of saplings shaped into conical form with blankets wrapped about

the lower part. Burros are seen on all sides, and a poor, demoralized, ill-fed and much abused donkey they seem to be. More Indians are seen at each stop of the train, and at one place we saw a group evidently dressed for some dance or "fiesta." The road runs through many miles of lava beds, and at one point we were but six miles from the crater of a once very active volcano. Near Coolidge we again crossed the Continental Divide to its Pacific slope, this time at an elevation of 7,248 feet. On entering Arizona some of the mountain views are fine, but further on the country becomes barren and uninteresting with nothing but prairie dogs, rabbits and an occasional coyote to lend life to the scene. As Navajo, near Fort Wingate, we saw a company of U. S. troops who looked as if they had seen hard service. The soldiers of the plains are quite different objects from the soldiers of the East, and with their gray slouched hats and yellow leggings look like men inuried to hardships. All fancy and unnecessary trappings are dispensed with and the effect is quite impressive. Near The Needles we crossed the Colorado River, a wide muddy stream with rather swift current, and entered California. Passing through the Mojave Desert, as far as Barstow, for one hundred miles, we saw no living thing, excepting one jack rabbit and two crows.

San Diego.—From Barstow the California Southern Railway is taken to San Diego. This makes a journey of about ten hours. Leaving Barstow the train climbs the San Bernardino range, and leaving the desert behind descends to the region of flowers and fruits. Shortly after dark San Diego is reached, and the party transfers to the magnificent Coronado Beach Hotel.

San Diego, situated upon its southern sea-coast and only a few miles from the national boundary line, is the oldest of the California mission towns, the first of the mission churches having been planted there in 1769; but like Los Angeles it owes its present importance to recent growth. The development of this region has followed the extension of the Santa Fe system into this section. The present number of inhabitants is estimated at 25,000. In 1880 the accredited population was 2,637.

The magnificent Hotel del Coronado was erected by the Coronado Beach Company, and is one of the finest resorts on the Pacific Coast. The building of this mammoth hotel marks a new era for this section, since it provides the tourist with new comforts and luxuries. Some idea of its size may be gained when it is known that it has a frontage of 1,300 feet and contains 750 rooms. The total floor surface is seven and a half acres, and the dinning-room has a seating capacity of 1,000. Water flows into the hotel from a mineral spring, already famous an account of its medicial properties.

Los Angeles is situated in the great southern fruit belt, 482 miles south of San Francisco by railway. The town was founded in 1781. It had already attained considerable size and diginity at the time of the American conquest, although its chief increase in population, business importance, and wealth has been the result of recent growth. From a little collection of *adobe* huts it has become a handsome city. With scarcely 12,000 inhabitants in 1880, it has in ten years increased in population to about 75,000. No city in America has advanced more rapidly or more surely. The city is very brilliantly lighted with electricity; and cable cars, electric-motor lines, and horse cars have been introduced in addition to its several lines of steam railway.

We found the city and suburbs very interesting. The yards are filled with beautiful flowers and evergreens trimmed into many fanciful shapes, oranges, apricots, figs, cherries, grapes, &c., are on every side.

Pasadena, the garden spot of Southern California, and unquestionably the most favored winter retreat on the Pacific Coast, is situated nine miles from Los Angeles on the California Central Railroad. The Raymond, at East Pasadena, is a mile nearer. Its situation, in the higher part of the valley, is over 500 feet above Los Angeles, and nearly 1,000 feet above the sea, with the noble Sierra Madre towering above it, while no place on the entire Pacific Coast can surpass it for healthfulness. For miles around, the fair surface of the valley and the mountain benches are dotted with handsome villas, each with its individual surrounding of garden and orchard. Although a place of gardens, vineyards and groves, the city has a population of over 10,000, and is provided with all modern improvements.

From Los Angeles to the north, the Mojave Desert is again traversed for a short distance. About 120 miles north of Los Angeles is the famous Tehachapi Pass. The railroad here crosses a group of mountains belonging to the terminating southwestern spur of the Sierra Nevada, at an elevation of 3,964 feet above the sea. It was not so much the elevation as the broken country that presented difficulties in the way of engineering; and it was only by a series of bewildering curves, in one of which the road actually crosses its own line, that a practicable route was found across the mountains.

Yosemite Valley.—A week was devoted to the Yosemite Valley. Leaving the railway at Raymond the first stage of the journey was over the foot hills and through the forests to Big Tree Station, formerly known as Clark's. A day was spent there in order to rest for the arduous journey to come. From Clark's the journey into the valley commences by a steep ascent, from which a series of fine views can be obtained.

Fourteen miles from Raymond, at Grub Gulch, we passed several gold mines and a stamp mill, and further on came in view of some snow covered mountains. Passed a water flume, said to be 58 miles long, used to bring down lumber, and the water for irrigating purposes. Changed horses at Grub Gulch, and also at Gertrude, twenty miles out. Had a fine dinner at Grant's Springs. Live oak and Mansenita trees are plentiful and every few miles we see some new species of wild flower. We passed through several tracts of fine pine timber from three to four feet in diamater and up straight one hundred feet. As we ascended the mountains the pine trees increased in size until some of them were five and six feet in diameter. At an elevation of 5,250 feet, we had a drink out of Moss Spring and then enjoyed the view of the Coast Range from Lookout or Sensation Point. After a "John Gilpin" ride down the mountain, turning short curves with the horses going at full speed, we arrived at the Wawona Hotel, (Clark's) 34 miles from Raymond, just in time to see a magnificent sunset. Further on we reach Inspiration Point, in sight of the Valley, but 1,300 feet above it. Here we viewed El Capitan, The Sentinel, Three Graces, Three Brothers, Bridal Veil, etc., together with snow covered mountains in the background. At Artist's Point we saw Ribbon Falls, 2,000 feet high. We rode to the foot of Bridal Veil Falls, and while the horses are being watered and we got a drink,

the spray kept moistening our faces. Arrived at Cook's Hotel, 60 miles from Raymond, at 1.30 P. M. The hotel is directly opposite Yosemite Falls, 2,548 feet high, and the view of the upper falls, 1,500 feet high, is unobstructed. The water comes through a gorge about forty feet wide and as it descends, appears like parts of an exploded sky rocket chasing each other down the abyss, but long before it reaches the bottom, it becomes a mass of spray, which is driven in various directions by the shifting winds, then arises from the basin like steam; again it descends into a second basin 550 feet below, and from there again falls 490 feet into the Valley. In the afternoon we drove to the foot of Yosemite Falls and then around the Valley, stopping at various points and reaching Bridal Veil Falls about 4 P. M., in time to see a fine rainbow in the spray. All of these falls are increased in volume during the night by the melting of the snow the day before on the summits and on this night, the noise of the falling water sounded like distant thunder.

After an early breakfast we drove to Mirror Lake to see the rising sun reflected in the water and a magnificent sight it was. On our way the driver pointed out many curious pictures formed by the light and shade on the rocks, among them being a clothes-line full of clothes; Hogs ahead, Elephant's head; Crane; Chicken; Dancing master, etc. Returned to hotel at 9 A. M., and after a short rest started on horseback for Glacier Point, 3,200 feet above the Valley. Views along the bridal path were fine. At Union Point 2,200 feet up, we gave the horses a rest and enjoyed a grand view of the Valley. Proceeding we found the path, which is but four to six feet wide, sometimes built along the edge with the outside down perpendicularly from 1,000 to 3,000 feet. Found snow at one place from one to two feet deep. Seated on the top at Glacier Point the view exceeds all others. A little to the left across the valley, is Yosemite Falls in all its magnificence; immediately opposite are the Royal Arches and the Dome, then the valley in which we see Mirror Lake. To the right are Cloud's Rest and Half Dome covered with snow, while still farther to the right are Vernal and Nevada Falls. Above all a chain of mountains covered with snow, and away down 3,200 feet, the Yosemite Valley, 1¼ miles wide in beautiful green, the tall pines, 100 feet high, looking like toy trees, with the Merced River like a silver thread winding through in full view. Altogether a lovely picture. At 2.20 P. M., we started on our descent and at 4 o'clock reached the hotel.

The following morning at 3 o'clock, we experienced an earthquake shock which awakened everybody, but did no damage. At 6 A. M., we left on our return trip to Wawona. When eight miles out our driver, Stevens, told us how, three years before at that point, his stage had been held up and the passengers robbed. He also pointed out a tree notched twenty feet up, indicating the depth of snow, on the road in winter. At Eleven Mile Station we saw snow shoes for horses made of boards about a foot square, and fastened over the hoof by iron bands. About noon we arrived at Wawona (Clark's). Visited a small falls near Wawona in the afternoon and gathered many beautiful wild flowers. Very cool at night and fire in the rooms was a necessity. The next day we visited the Big Trees having Andy Horn for our driver. Mr. Cunnigham the guardian of the park joined us and by his knowledge of all the surroundings added greatly to the interest of the trip. On the way out, trees eight,

ten and twelve feet in diameter are quite numerous and as we ascended the mountain the size was constantly increasing until we reached Big Tree Park. The big trees are of the cone bearing family and the bark is of a cinnamon color with deep corrugations and it sometimes measures twenty-two inches in thickness. We first stopped at the Grizzly Giant. We measured a number of the trees and found them to average between 90 and 100 feet. On the Grizzly Giant the first limb is 90 feet from the ground and measures seven feet in diameter. The circumference of these trees is nearly uniform for 100 feet up. At first it is quite impossible to realize their immensity, being 30 feet in diameter and 300 to 340 feet high and although you stand before them it seems as if there must be some deception, so that it is only after looking at them for an hour or more that you realize their great size to be a fact. In this grove are 330 trees and at some points you can see 40 or 50 of them around you. One big tree was right in the way and the wagon road had been cut through it. When inside of it we stopped and found the horses heads and hind part of the stage all inside the trunk and as we had four horses, and four seats inside the stage, the size of the tree was impressed very forcibly upon us. Many of the trees are hollow and inside of one of them is a carpenter shop. We enjoyed our day in Big Tree Park thoroughly and returned to Wawona at 5 P. M. Left Wawona for Raymond at 7.30 A. M. It was a bright and beautiful morning, but cool enough to make wraps and overcoats necessary. At 10.30 A. M., we reached Grant's, where we rested two hours and had dinner, then continuing reached Raymond in the early evening. Left Raymond during the night for Berenda and San Francisco. The country through the San Joaquin Valley, was good level farming land, quite generally under cultivation. After a very enjoyable ride we arrived at San Francisco at 11 A. M., and drove at once to the Palace Hotel. The day was quite cool and it seemed very strange to see ladies wearing seal skin sacks and other heavy wraps at this time of the year. Drove to Golden Gate Park and to the Cliff House, The Park, especially at and near the entrance is finely kept and the lawns and flowers are beautiful, especially several beds of various colored plants, arranged in many tasteful designs. The drives are broad and smooth. The Cliff House is built on a rocky bluff, facing the ocean. Directly in front are several large rocks, washed by the sea on all sides. These are called the Seal Rocks, and around and on them hundreds of sea lions and seals are constantly to be seen. A strong wind is always blowing here and makes it more or less unpleasant. This excursion was most enjoyable and on the way we had fine views of the city and of the many pretty islands in the bay. The road skirts the shore, having been blasted out of the steep hill-sides; and below are the breakers dashing themselves into foam on the rocks. More people have their first view of the beautiful Pacific from the Cliff House than from any other spot along the coast and it is really a fine place to enjoy a few hours.

We visited "Chinatown," where there are 30,000 Chinese all living together in the heart of the city, making it as purely Chinese as it could possibly be in China. The dwellings, stores, restaurants, etc., have been remodelled to suit their notions and customs. Naturally, where they live huddled close together as they do here, their vices are conspicuous, while their better qualities are not seen. We passed through several of their lodging houses. In one of them

lived 700 persons while in another were 1,500. In these places, are opium dens, where we saw them under the influence of the drug in all its stages. We visited their theatre and were given seats on the stage. The hall was packed, many standing, all with their hats on and some smoking. The galleries were reserved for women and children. There was no curtain or scenery of any kind; the furniture was common and rough and the music horrible. Their plays are continued from scene to scene, night after night, and Sundays, often taking from two to three months to finish one piece. Visited their drug store and found all of their medicines are herbs and dried insects. A plate of pills as large as good sized marbles, stood on the counter. In their Temple or "Joss House" they explained their various forms and ceremonies of worship and showed us their different idols, Confucius being their chief god. The devil is represented by a figure, and to conciliate him, he is called "The belly good man." We went into a number of their stores, in which all kinds of Chinese goods were for sale, also into one of their finest restaurants, which was gorgeous with colored glass, etc. The furniture all of ebony was inlaid with pearl and the drapery was of carved wood richly colored. We had tea in little China cups with large China spoons, also preserved ginger, a Chinese nut, called lychee, and burnt almonds. We next visited their butcher shops and groceries, where some of the articles for sale were brought from China and were used exclusively by the Chinese. Went into their gambling places where they play a game similar to poker with dominoes. We were told the limit in the game was ten cents. Staying awhile, we saw one, "with a smile that was childlike and bland," rake in the pile. Returned to our hotel after midnight, having seen about everything of interest, feeling as if we had come back from a visit to the Celestial Kingdom itself. The city has many fine streets, notably Market, Kearney, Montgomery and Post, which would attract attention in any city in the world. On "Nob Hill" are found the residences of many of the people of wealth and it is said there are fifty millionaires in the city.

San Francisco to Portland.—The scenery on the Shasta Route between these cities is admitted to compare quite favorably with the famous views on the Denver and Rio Grande and Canadian Pacific Railways. After leaving Sacramento, the road follows the Sacramento River which it crosses eighteen times, each time presenting views most picturesque. The mountains on this route are peculiar in that they stand from 8,500 to 14,444 feet high with comparatively low ranges adjoining so that their great height is recognized. Mt. Shasta 14,440 feet high is skirted quite close to its base and it takes the train several hours to get around it. The other mountains are the Three Sisters (8,500), Mt. Jefferson (9,000), Mt. Hood (11,200), Mt. St. Helen's (9,750), Mt. Adams (9,570) and Mt. Tacoma (14,444). On entering Oregon we soon see evidences of being in the rain belt, the decided change in the appearance of the trees and vegetation in general being marked. Fishing in the creeks and some of the rivers is excellent. The road runs through the famous Willamette Valley, from Roseburg to Portland, and to this wonderfully productive valley, the latter city owes its wealth.

Portland.—On the Willamette River, twelve miles from the Columbia River, in full view

of Mt. Hood, is the principal city of Oregon, with a population of 75,000. Although many miles from the ocean, the largest steamers come right to its wharves through the Columbia and Willamette Rivers.

Tacoma.—Located on Puget Sound at the most southern point which can be reached by ocean vessels at all times. It has a fine harbor and is the terminus of the Northern Pacific Railway. The lumber business is the most important industry of this city and the exportation of coal is beginning to receive considerable attention. Both bituminous and anthracite coal are mined and near Mt. Tacoma, 40 miles distant, a very superior quality of the latter is found. The city is built on a side hill, the business streets being on level ground, and the residence streets running up hill. The city was laid out by an expert who provided wide streets and a number of Parks. There are many fine residences on the hillside, from which are had superb views of Puget Sound and Mt. Tacoma.

Trip to Alaska.—The steamer "Queen" is the finest boat on the Pacific coast, and the journey through Puget Sound and along the coast as far north as Chilcat is made with perfect safety, and in a comfortable manner. The voyage is arranged to include one portion of the journey by daylight on the upward trip and the other on the return. Sailing on the various arms of the Pacific, among several thousand islands in full view of forests of almos-tropical luxuriance, with a range of mountains and two snow clad peaks higher than Mt. Blanc, forming a background and with glaciers and icebergs near at hand, truly the trip to Alaska is full of novel sensations. During the second and third days one could imagine himself sailing among the Highlands of the Hudson River or along the Loreley Rock on the Rhine, but afterwards comparison ceases with all rivers, excepting the Columbia, with its snow mountains in the background. The channel varies, at some places no land being in sight, while at other points a stone can be thrown from one shore to the other. There is little or no flat land nor do you find bare hill-sides, until the glacier regions are reached. Everywhere the forests extend to the water and there are no beaches. We stopped at the gold mines opposite Juneau and subsequently at Juneau itself. The gold mines are said to have been worth more than the price paid for Alaska. Juneau is the chief settlement of the territory and here the squaws sat in rows on the docks or in front of their homes and offered the curiosities of the country to tourists at prices which showed their shrewdness and taste for business. Their homes are dirty and with few exceptions they have no stoves, food being cooked over an open fire in centre of room. At Sitka we saw Indians who have been influenced by missionaries. A number of household articles are made by the boys in the Mission School while the girls do the housework. The old Russian Castle and the Greek Church are places of interest at this point. The arrival of a steamer of course is always an event of considerable importance and the natives gather at the pier to "welcome the coming and speed the parting guest." The local paper printed a list of the passengers on the "Queen" and many papers were purchased and sent to friends at home. A stop was made at Fort Wrangell, a collection of poor lodges of the Indians, and the better dwellings of the whites, with a cluster of buildings, long past their prime, that once composed a stockade fort. This forlorn spot is a land mark in Alaskan history, the fort hav-

ing been built by the Russian Governor to prevent the encroachment of the Hudson Bay Company. The gold excitement of 1862 roused the town and it soon became the transfer station for all passengers and goods, for it was there that miners had to take the river boats for the mines located 300 miles up the Stikine River. We saw many curiously shaped figures at this point. They are quaintly carved, are called Totems, and designate the family or rather the caste of their owners. The emblems consist of some representative of animal nature, such as fish, bird or mammal and are marked on the houses, the canoes and clothing, and are sometimes worn as personal ornaments. Members of the same tribe may marry, but not members of the same badge. For instance a bear may marry into the salmon badge, but a bear may not marry a bear, a wolf a wolf, nor a crow a crow. The emblem also serves as a lucky charm, but its chief use appears to be as a genealogical record. At their burial places, and in front of the leading houses in each villiage, are erected tall totem poles, on which are carved representations of birds, beasts and fishes. These constitute the "Family Bible" of the particular family. Some of these poles have been sold for two and three thousand dollars and placed in the great museums of the world. Above Fort Wrangell glaciers become numerous. At Chilcat on Pyramid Bay the steamer reaches the most northerly point of the voyage 59° 11′ and we are very near the Davidson Glacier, one of the most beautiful in Alaska. At this point game is abundant. Returning through Lynn Channel and Icy Straights, we entered Glacier Bay and were soon at rest before the great Muir Glacier, the greatest of Alaska's "Rivers of Ice." The scenery and climate become truly arctic and overcoats and wraps are in demand. As the steamer moves on the panorama constantly changes, showing the glaciers and mountains from every point of view, and as one ice river is out of sight, another takes its place before us. Muir Glacier is 220 feet high, there are 800 feet more under water and it is a mile wide. Frequent explosions are heard as portions of the face of the wall of ice break away and float off as icebergs. Boats were lowered and we went ashore to climb up the side of the glacier to get views of its rugged surface, resembling a stormy ocean suddenly frozen with all its white caps. The trip back to Tacoma, covered the same route as in going north, but we passed by day, the portions which we had before passed in the night.

Idaho and Montana.—The route eastward from Tacoma was over the Northern Pacific R'y, more than 1,000 miles, to the famous Yellowstone Park. The line of railway leads along the valley of the Columbia River, crosses the Cascade Mountains, at one time penetrating a tunnel 9,850 feet in length. Enter Idaho, east of Spokane Falls, and pass in view of Pend d'Oreille Lake along Clark's Fork, and reach the new State of Montana, more than three times the size of Pennsylvania. Passing through Helena and Bozeman, we left the main line of railway at Livingston and turned south over a branch line, some fifty miles to Cinnabar, on the borders of the Yellowstone Park. From here to the hotel at Mammoth Hot Springs, the party were transferred by carriage, and the next week was spent in one of the grandest and most wonderful regions of the continent.

Yellowstone Park.—The reservation known as the Yellowstone National Park, set apart for public uses by an act of Congress passed in 1872, covers a tract of about sixty-five miles

in length, from north to south, and about fifty-five miles in width, from east to west, lying chiefly in Northwestern Wyoming, and over-lapping, to a small extent, the State boundary of Montana on the north, and of Idaho on the west. This gives an area of 3,312 square miles, a tract that is nearly as large as the States of Rhode Island and Deleware combined, and nearly half as large as the State of Massachusetts.

The first visit was made to **Mammoth Hot Springs.**—The Springs have built up a series of remarkable terraces on the west side of a little plateau, or basin, 1,000 feet above the Gardiner River, into which their waters flow. On the opposite side of the river, rises the long, rugged mass of Mount Evarts, which has an elevation of 7,600 feet, 1,213 feet higher than the hotel. The whole plateau and the steep slopes extending down to the river are mainly composed of calcareous deposits, resulting from springs and geysers now extinct.

The excursion through the park by stage includes the Norris Geyser Basin, containing a few unimportant geysers and a number of springs of various colors. The night was spent at Lower Geyser Basin.

Leaving the hotel in the Lower Geyser Basin Saturday morning, the party proceeding to the Upper Geyser Basin, visited the "Paint Pots" and the "Fountain" Geyser on the way. A halt was made in the Midway Geyser Basin for the purpose of inspecting the great "Excelsior" Geyser, "Turquoise" Spring, and "Prismatic" Lake, all of which lie on the west bank of the river. The "Excelsior," the largest geyser known in the world, was in a state of great activity during the year 1888, after a period of inaction lasting about six years. The eruptions occured at intervals of about an hour, and were very powerful. A great dome of water, often accompanied by lavatic stones, was thrown into the air to the height of between 200 and 300 feet, while the accompanying column of steam arose 1,000 feet or more. Early in 1889 the geyser again ceased action. "Hell's Half Acre" is another expressive name given to this terrible pit.

The Upper Geyser Basin.—About five miles above the "Excelsior" Geyser we came to the Upper Geyser Basin, where are found the chief geysers of this marvelous region. The basin has an area of about four square miles, and a general elevation of 7,372 feet. There had been discovered within the park previous to 1878, 2,195 springs and geysers, including seventy-one active geysers. These figures resulted from only a partial survey of the region. The Upper Basin group includes, with others, the following: "Old Faithful," "Castle," "Bee Hive," "Giant," "Gaintess," "Grotto," "Grand," "Oblong," "Splendid," "Comet," "Fan," "Mortar," "Riverside," "Turban," "Saw Mill," "Lion," and "Lioness." These are scattered over the surface of the basin, chiefly along the river bank, "Old Faithful" being at the southern extremity, and the "Fan," "Mortar" and "Riverside" at the northern end, near where the wagon road enters the basin. The "Grotto," "Gaint," "Oblong," and "Castle" are near the road. The "Bee Hive," with its handsome cone, from which the geyser takes its name, together with the "Gaintess" and "Lion" group, is upon the opposite side of the river from the hotel.

From the Geyser basins the route turned to the eastward, via Mary's Lake, to the Yellowstone Lake. This beautiful sheet of water has an area of 139 square miles. A fine view of the mountains on the south side can be had from the hotel.

From the lake to the falls and canon of the Yellowstone, the route is via **Sulphur** Mountain, a most extensive deposit of sulphur in a region of hot springs.

The Yellowstone Falls are two in number. At the head of the Upper Fall the river has a width of about eighty feet, and the waters plunge over a shelf, between walls that are from 200 to 300 feet in height, upon a partially submerged reef 109 feet below. Dense clouds of spray and mist veil fully one-third of the cataract from view.

Half a mile below this fall is the Lower or Great Fall, which is grander and more impressive than the other, though not more picturesque. Here the waters pour into the fearful abyss of the Grand Canon, the sheer decent being 312 feet. The wooded slopes of the gorge tower far above the flood, and one has to descend a steep incline to reach a platform which serves as a good view-point at the verge of the fall.

The Grand Canon of the Yellowstone.—The canon may well be considered the greatest of the park marvels. The height of the plateau at the falls is 7,800 feet. It increases slightly northeastward, until, in passing the mountains, it has an elevation of about 8,000 feet. Thence northward it decreases in height rapidly, and at the mouth of Tower Creek it reaches but 7,200 feet. At the head of the Upper Fall the river level is but a few feet below the top of the plateau. This fall adds 112, and the lower fall 300 feet to the depth of the chasm. From the foot of this fall to the mouth of East Fork the total descent is 1,304 feet in a distance of twenty-four miles, being an average of 54.3 per mile.

From the falls the route was to Norris Geyser, thence over the same road taken on the outward journey back to the Mammoth Hot Springs.

Rejoining the railway at Cinnabar the journey was continued eastward through Montana and North Dakota, passing through the peculiar formation once known as the Bad Lands, and now designated as Pyramid Park, we crossed the Missouri River at Mandan, and passed through Bismark, the capital of the new state, to St. Paul, arriving two days from the park.

St. Paul and Minneapolis, the twin cities of the Northwest, are about ten miles apart. Both cities have made rapid strides in the past ten years until there is now a combined population of 300,000.

An interesting excursion was made to Lake Minnetonka, a pretty summer resort, situated a short distance from the cities. The party can remain over night at one of the fine hotels, or the excursion can be made out and back in a day.

From St. Paul the party turned north, into the great provinces of the Northwest; crossing the boundry at Neche, the Canadian territory is reached, and the first stop will be in

Winnipeg the capital of Manitoba. The city was formerly known as Fort Garry, and is situated at the junction of the Red and Assiniboine Rivers; it was for years the chief trading post of the Hudson Bay Company. From a population of 100 in 1871, it increased to 28,000 in 1889. Here we started on our trip over the Canadian Pacific Railway to Vancouver and return. The time-tables on the Canadian Pacific Railway are so arranged that the finest scenery is passed by daylight, but crossing three mountain ranges as it does, some fine views must necessarily be skipped on regular trains, so we arranged to be side-tracked nights

and sent on at daybreak, thus giving us all of the fine scenery by daylight. There is little local traffic west of Winnipeg and the towns are small and few. At Medicine Hat, we visited and were much interested in the Hospital, principally for the use of railroad men. From Winnipeg to Medicine Hat and on until within a half day's ride of Banff, we were riding over a prairie, very much like and no more interesting than the land between Omaha or Kansas City and Denver. Of course we made a stop at Banff Hot Springs, which is in the Canadian National Park. Here is located the celebrated hotel belonging to the Canadian Pacific Railway, the location of which is as fine as anything on this continent. We took the trip on Bow River to Vermilion Lake and return, and had excellent sport and good luck fishing. We also drove nine miles over a good road built by the government to Devil's Head Lake. The trout in this lake are large and numerous, fishing only having been allowed since 1886 and we had a rare day's sport, although we failed to land a trout near the record size, said to be fifty-three pounds. We were now among the mountains and the scenery all the way to Vancouver cannot be equalled on any other railroad line in the world. We crossed the Selkirk, Rocky and Cascade Ranges with views magnificent beyond description. At Glacier House we made a stop and explored the great glacier, the foot of which is about a mile from the hotel. We enjoyed the outing, but the glacier suffered by comparison with the glaciers we had seen in Alaska. The location of Glacier House is most romantic, being surrounded, as it is, by tall mountain peaks, covered with snow. Beyond Glacier House we descended toward the Pacific and the western slope was one long panorama of enchanting landscapes. For many miles the road follows the Fraser River which is quite as renowned as the Columbia for its salmon fishing and grand scenery.

Vancouver has risen in four years, and in (1890), had a population of 14,000. It is the end of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and the starting point for the steamers to Japan and China. Vancouver like its neighboring cities in the U. S., Tacoma and Seattle, has had a marvellous growth and one is surprised to find such large and substantial looking buildings on every hand. Eighty-four mile from Vancouver, and reached by steamer across the Strait of Georgia is

Victoria, the capital of British Columbia, of about the same population as Vancouver. The city is situated on Vancouver Island, and at the end of Puget Sound, through which steamers ply to Tacoma. There are also direct steamers to San Francisco, and the boats to and from Alaska make stops here. Built on comparatively level ground it differs from the other large cities of the coast which are built on hills. Victoria was incorporated in 1862 and has had a steady growth. In appearance it is a small English city, the houses having fine lawns and many flowers which bloom the entire yeer, as on account of the influence of the Japan Current, snow seldom falls. Victoria has its Chinatown which is well worth a visit and one will be repaid for a trip out to Esquimalt which is the naval station.

Eastward.—From Victoria and Vancouver the route was to Winnipeg, over Canadian Pacific Railway, thence back to the United States to Fargo and Duluth.

Duluth has been called "The Zenith City of the Unsalted Seas." It is situated at the western end of Lake Superior, and is the great grain port of the northwest.

From Duluth the railway traverses northern Michigan and passes along the South Shore of Lake Superior to Soo Junction. A branch line leads to St. Ignace, in connection with ferry-boats to Mackinac Island.

Mackinac Island is situated at the junction of the three great lakes, and is the favorite summer resort of Michigan. The Island is about nine miles in circumference, and a portion has been set aside as a military reservation,

Returning to St. Ignace, the route leads to Sault St. Marie, where Canada is once more entered and the journey continued to Ottawa, the capital. We visited the various public buildings and points of interest and then continued the trip to

Montreal, where we spent two days. This is a most interesting city with its English aspect and large French population. Many things seen are very quaint and old fashioned. The view of the city from Royal Mountain is grand. The drives to points of interest in the vicinity are very good, especially those to "Lachine Rapids" and to the "Back River." One day was spent in Quebec, one of the most quaint cities in America. Drove out to the Falls and spent balance of the day sight-seeing.

White Mountains.—Returning from Quebec to Montreal the next stage of the journey was to Newport, situated on Lake Memphremagog, and then to Fabyans, situated at the foot of Mt. Washington. A few days were spent at Fabyans, during which the ascent of Mt. Washington was made.

Home.—From Fabyans the party went to Saratoga Springs for a few days rest, and on September 20th, nearly four months from the time of the departure, the "Mariquita" rolled into the Grand Central Station, New York City, having traveled more than 18,000 miles.

CHAS. H. CUMMINGS AND PARTY.

FOURTH TRIP,

PRUSSIA, HANOVER, BELGIUM, FRANCE, ENGLAND, IRELAND,
SCOTLAND, ISLE OF WIGHT, SWITZERLAND, ITALY,
CORFU, GREECE, TURKEY, ROUMELIA, BULGARIA, HUNGARY,
AUSTRIA AND BAVARIA.

1891.

DIARY AND ITINERARY

—OF—

CHAS. H. CUMMINGS AND PARTY.

FOURTH TRIP
TO EUROPE AND THE EAST,

EMBRACING

PRUSSIA, HANOVER, BELGIUM, FRANCE, ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND,
ISLE OF WIGHT, SWITZERLAND, ITALY, CORFU, GREECE, TURKEY,
ROUMELIA, BULGARIA, HUNGARY, AUSTRIA and BAVARIA.

Left New York, July 21st, 1891,
BY THE
Steamship "Spree."

ROUTE.

New York,
Bremen Haven,
Bremen,
Hanover,
Berlin,
Hanover,
Neuenahr,
Cologne,
Brussels,
Paris,
London,
Edinburgh,
Isle of Wight,
London,
Paris,
Lucerne,
Milan,
Bologna,
Ancona,
Brindisi,
(Steamer to) Patras,
Corinth,
Athens,
Piraeus,
Sea of Mamora,
Dardanelles,
In sight of Troy,
Bosphorus,
Constantinople,
Adrianople,
Phillippopolis,
Sofia,
Buda Pesth,
Vienna,
Munich,
Zurich,
Geneva,
Paris,
London,
Southampton,
New York.

MILEAGE.

New York	to	Bremenhaven,	3,300	miles.
Bremenhaven	"	Bremen,	144	"
Bremen	"	Hanover,		"
Hanover	"	Berlin,	150	"
Berlin	"	Cologne,	363	"
Cologne	"	Neuenahr,	30	"
Neuenahr	"	Cologne,	30	"
Cologne	"	Brussels,	140	"
Brussels	"	Paris,	193	"
Paris	"	London,	275	"
London	"	Edinburgh,	403	"
Edinburgh	"	London,	403	"
London	"	Dublin,	584	"
Dublin	"	Cork,	150	"
Cork	"	Blarney and back,	10	"
Cork	"	Glengariff,	45	"
Glengariff	"	Killarney,	42	"
Killarney	"	Dublin,	150	"
Dublin	"	London,	584	"
London	"	Isle of Wight & Excursions	126	"
Ryde (Isle of Wight),	"	Brussels,	260	"
Brussels	"	Paris,	198	"
Paris	"	Lucerne,	386	"
Lucerne	"	Milan,	177	"
Milan	"	Ancona,	261	"
Ancona	"	Brindisi,	406	"
Brindisi	"	Patras,	320	"
Patras	"	Corinth,	100	"
Corinth	"	Athens,	60	"
Athens	"	Piraeus,	8	"
Piraeus	"	Constantinople,	500	"
Constantinople	"	Vienna,	1,024	"
Vienna	"	Munich,	266	"
Munich	"	Hanover,	470	"
Hanover	"	Berlin,	166	"
Berlin	"	Hanover,	166	"
Hanover	"	Bale,	542	"
Bale	"	Geneva,	165	"
Geneva	"	Paris,	388	"
Paris	"	London,	275	"
London	"	Southampton,	79	"
Southampton	"	New York,	3,000	"
	TOTAL,		16,309	

DIARY AND ITINERARY OF TRIP

MADE BY

CHAS. H. CUMMINGS AND PARTY

TO

PRUSSIA, HANOVER, BELGIUM, FRANCE, ENGLAND, SCOTLAND, ISLE of WIGHT, SWITZERLAND, ITALY, CORFU, GREECE, TURKEY, ROUMELIA, BULGARIA, HUNGARY, AUSTRIA and BAVARIA.

1st Day.—We arrived off Bremenhaven on the River Weser at noon and took the cars for

BREMEN.

Population 115,000. A commercial city trading principally with the United States. The cathedral dates from the 11th century. The interior is very curious, especially the mummies in the Bleikeller. There is nothing to detain the traveller long, so we proceeded to

HANOVER.

2nd Day.—Population 150,000. Noted for its schools, where the purest German is supposed to be spoken. It was formerly a Court city and the residence of a King of Hanover. In the war of 1866, however, Hanover sided with Austria, the King fled, his estates were confiscated for a time, and the country is now annexed to Prussia, forming a part of the German Confederation. From 1714 to 1837 it formed part of England's dominions. It was the home of Leibnitz, the great German philosopher. The city is a fine one, with many handsome buildings and broad streets. There are some beautiful drives and promenades in the forest close to the city, also good stag and bear hunting up in the Hartz Mountains.

A very pretty excursion is the drive to Herrenhausen, the former summer Royal residence. The stables are also interesting, especially the stud of cream colored horses which are bred here. There is not much life here since it no longer is a Court city. It is a very large garrison town.

After spending a few days we left for

PYRMONT.

6th Day.—A little town situated in the Prussian Province of Waldeck, famous for its waters, which are

a cure for nervous and dyspeptic complaints, where 20,000 visitors come every season. It is beautifully located with fine promenades and drives, and surrounded by mountains. It has a Kursaal or Concert Hall, Theatre, &c. The excursion to Ardsen, the Prince of Waldeck's residence, is a very pretty drive. It is the birth-place of Rauch, the eminent modern sculptor, and Kaulbach, the great painter.

We stopped here a few days, and then left for

NEUENAHR,

12th Day.—where some of my party were to spend three weeks, taking the waters, which are noted for their miraculous cures of persons suffering with dyspepsia and rheumatism. En route we had to change cars at Bonn and Cologne.

Neuenahr is a very pretty little village within a short distance of the Rhine, with beautiful drives and promenades.

14th Day.—We left by an early train and arrived at Cologne in time to allow for some refreshments and left again by the 1:30 P. M. train for

BRUSSELS,

where we made a stay of a couple of days. See Itinerary No. 2, Page No. 9.

17th Day.—We left Brussels by 1 P. M. train for

PARIS,

where we arrived at 5:30 P. M. and made a stay of a week. See Itinerary No. 1, Page No. 17.

24th Day.—We left Paris by the 11 A. M. train and arrived at 7:40 P. M. in

LONDON,

where we remained a week. See Itinerary No 1, Page No. 5.

30th Day.—We left London by the 10 A. M. train "Flying Scotchman," and arrived at 7. P. M. in

EDINBURGH,

where we spent a couple of days. See Itinerary No. 3, Page No. 6.

33rd Day.—We returned to London and remained one week.

40th Day.—We left London for DUBLIN via North Wales Route. See Itinerary No. 2, Page No. 5.

42nd Day.—We left Dublin for CORK. See Itinerary No. 2, Page No. 4.

43rd Day.—We left Cork (via Bantry Route) for GLENGARIFF. See Itinerary No. 2 Page No. 5.

44th Day.—We left Glengariff, via Kenmare, for KILLARNEY. See Itinerary No. 2, Page No. 5.

49th Day—We returned to Dublin.

50th Day.—We left Dublin, via Kingston and Holyhead, for LONDON. See Itinerary No. 1, Page No. 5.

52nd Day.—We visited the Isle of Wight, where we spent a few days. For Drives, &c., see Itinerary No. 2, Page No. 6.

56th Day.—We left Ryde via Brighton and Hastings for Dover.

57th Day.—We left Dover for BRUSSELS. See Itinerary No. 2. Page No. 9.

58th Day.—Left Brussels at 1. P. M. and reached Paris at 6 P. M.

59th Day.—We left Paris at 9. A. M. and arrived at 10 P. M. at LUCERNE. See Itinerary No. 2. Page No. 31.

60th Day.—We left at 9 A. M. and arrived at 5 P. M. at MILAN.

61st Day.—We spent the morning here. See Itinerary No. 2, Page No. 29.

We left Milan by the afternoon express and arrived at 3:30 P. M. at

BOLOGNA,

where we had a couple of hours to wait. We engaged a carriage and drove past the principal buildings. The University, which is the oldest in the world, in the 13th century boasted of 10,000 students. Anatomy and dissection were first taught here, and Galvani pursued his studies in galvanism. The general architecture of the principal streets of Bologna, is massive and palatial. Arcades, covering the sidewalks, give a peculiar and somewhat somber and dark aspect to the city, although at the same time affording agreeable protection from the heat in summer and storms of winter. We drove to the principal square, in which is a magnificent fountain in bronze, also to the Cathedral of St. Petronio, which is very large, being nearly 600 feet long. It is in an unfinished state.

All about the city will be seen Leaning Towers, which were erected by different political parties in memory of their distinguished partisans. The one of the Asinelli, 1109, A. D., is 275 feet high and overhangs 3 feet 5 inches. Another known by the name of Garisenda, built 1110 A. D., is 138 feet high and 8 feet out of the perpendicular. We visited the renowned Campo Santo (Cemetery), but it hardly repays the trouble, after seeing the one at Genoa. Bologna is a very curious old city, but there is very little life there now.

We returned to the depot, where we dined at the restaurant, and left by the 6 P. M. train, arriving about midnight at

ANCONA,

formerly a city of importance under the Romans, as will be seen by a triumphal arch, erected 112 A. D. to Trajan. We stayed there over night, so as to break the fatiguing journey between Bologna and Brindisi.

62nd Day.—We left by the 7 A. M. train and arrived at 10 P. M. at

We had dinner at Foggia, where we had to make a stay of a couple of hours, when we changed cars.

BRINDISI.

63rd Day.—There is nothing whatever to see in Brindisi. Under the Romans it was their

most important naval port, and has again revived in importance since the steamers of the Peninsular and Oriental Steamship Company call here for mails for India and China. It has a column which denotes the end of the Appian way from Rome, 150 miles long and which was paved the whole distance. It is a dirty town and we were glad to go on board the steamer which left at 11 P. M. and arrived at 11 A. M. next day at

CORFU,

64th Day.—the principal and most important of the Ionian Islands, belonging to Greece. Corfu is about forty miles long. The town was formerly strongly fortified by the Venetians, but the fortifications are of very little use now. There is nothing of very great interest to see in the town. If the steamer makes any stay here the visitor can take a drive to the Empress of Austria's chateau, which takes about a couple of hours there and back. A fine view of the Albanian Mountains is obtained from the top of the Citadel, but perhaps the visitors best occupation during their short stay here, is promenading through the principal streets and watching the customs of the people, which are very different from those of the rest of Europe.

The people, customs, dress, manners, all seem strange, and awaken new interest. Of course there is the usual Cathedral, which we visited, as it was the first Greek Church we had seen. The interior cannot boast of anything in particular. We then returned to our steamer, but during our absence we found she had embarked about 150 passengers, mostly Turks with their wives. There happened to be a great fuss on board, as one old Pasha wanted accommodations for his harem of four wives in a private cabin, but the steamer being full this could not be arranged, so a tent had to be fixed up on deck amongst his other compatriots. The scene looked a very motley one with all those Turks, men, women and children huddled together all over the deck.

We left Corfu at 4 P. M. and arrived the next morning at 5 o'clock at

PATRAS.

65th Day.—Our first impression of Greece proper was a long way from being very pleasing. On landing we had to go through the ordeal of having our baggage examined. Everything around us looked dirty and poverty-stricken. We did not delay here but left by the 7 A. M. train and arrived at 1 P. M. at

CORINTH,

en route for the capital of Greece. There is very little remaining to see of ancient Corinth where St. Paul preached. We saw the six columns, which are still standing, of the old temple in which he preached, but of a former population of a million, according to the Bible, only 2,000 are left. Its Citadel, or Acro Corinthos, which stood

intact in the time of St. Paul, is now nearly in ruins. We did not make much of a stay in this dilapidated looking town. On leaving, the train passed over a bridge spanning a canal which they are making to connect the Ageian Sea and the Gulf of Corinth or the Adriatic. The train skirts the sea-shore, passing the Bay of Salamis, where the Grecians won the famous victory over the Persians 480 B. C., then the town of Eleusis, where the Eleusinian mysteries were celebrated. These were the most important of all the Grecian religious ceremonies. The ancient highway which led to Athens, called the sacred way, over which the religious processions went is still visible. The plain around the town is scattered with ruins, but with hardly one stone standing above another. We arrived at 5 P. M. at

ATHENS.

66th Day.—The city has a population of 100,000 and is chiefly indebted for its thriving condition to its ancient prestige. Neither commerce nor manufacture flourish here. The plain of Attica in which it is built is unproductive. The population of Athens will at once give the visitor to understand that the city is not a large one. We engaged a carriage and took the different sights in rotation, beginning with the "Stadium," founded by Lycurgus (the orator) 350 B. C. Here, the ancients held their foot races, athletic sports, &c. It could accommodate 50,000 persons. It was without roof and furnished with marble seats which were destroyed by the Turks and used for making lime.

There is little to see, but the associations of the place make it very interesting. Our next visit was to the "Olympieum" or Temple of Zeus Olympius and Jupiter. Out of the one hundred and twenty-four columns which adorned this immense temple, only fifteen remain standing. They are pure Corinthian. It was begun 530 B. C., completed by Hadrian, and was crowded with statues in honor of this Emperor. One of the columns, sixty-four feet high, was blown down by a storm in 1852. This was the largest Temple in Greece and ranked next to Ephesus. It was three hundred and eighty feet long by one hundred and eighty-four feet wide. Recently they have excavated baths, halls and dwellings connected with the Temple. There is little remaining of its former grandeur, but the immense and beautifully carved columns still left speak of its past greatness.

We passed under Hadrian's Arch, a very poor specimen compared with those we had seen in Rome. On the East side of the Arch is inscribed "This is the City of Hadrian, not that of Theseus," and on the West side, "This is Athens, the Ancient City of Theseus." We turned up a narrow dirty street and before us was the Monument of Lysicrates, popularly called the Lantern of Demosthenes. It is supposed to have been erected to Lysicrates, who carried off the athletic prize, and therefore all prizes won in the stadium were here exhibited to the public. We reached the Theatre of Dionysus, who was a heathen priest, but through St. Paul's preaching on Mars Hill, became a christian. The marble seats in the Theatre are in splendid preservation, and the one stand-

ing by itself was the seat of the High Priest. Very near will be seen a pedestal on which stood the Statue of the Emperor. The Theatre dates back 500 B. C. It could accommodate 30,000 people. The foundation of the stage is adorned with stooping figures of goods. All the debris, the subterranean cellars and broken down walls before the Theatre belonged probably to the Temple of Dionysus. Above, against the walls of the Acropolis, will be seen two columns on which used to be placed the crowns won in the great national games. A crown of Oak leaves and Acorns was the First Prize, and a golden crown the Second Prize, so arranged to show the value of merit before wealth. At the foot of these two columns is a little grotto transformed into a Chapel and dedicated to the Virgin Mary. Along the side wall of the Acropolis will be seen some ruins called the "Temple of Aesculapius," attached to which no doubt was the medical University, and beyond are the ruins of the Odeum Herodis Atticus, erected 140 B. C. It was the Opera House of those days and was the only theatre covered over. It was destroyed by fire. Herodis Atticus was a Roman Governor. As will be seen, the Architecture of the building, is quite Roman with its circular arches. It could accommodate 6,000 persons. The stage is well preserved and is approached by five steps. The curtain used to be let down in those days at the commencement of the play instead of being raised as at present.

In the afternoon, we drove first to the "Areopagus" or Mars Hill, which was the highest judicial tribunal of Athens. On the summit stood the Judges, prosecutors and defendants. Here St. Paul stood when preaching to the Athenians, and in 17th Chapter of Acts, 23rd verse, will be seen his warning to the Athenians, viz: "For as I passed by and beheld your devotions, I found an altar to the unknown God, whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, him declare I unto you." Here Dionysius was seated listening to to these words, when he became a christian.

We had a fine view of the Pynx, where the Athenians held their political assemblies, where, no doubt, they listened to Pericles and Demosthenes. The seats are carved out of the solid rock. Where the Observatory now stands was the Hill of the Nymphs, the place of execution. Also to the left is a ruined monument that looks like part of a wall. This was to Philopapus, a former King to Greece. These places viewed from Mars Hill are seen just as well as by actually tramping over them. We then ascended a little higher and entered the "Acropolis," which comprised several Temples dedicated to different gods. We first entered by the Propylaea, erected 500 B. C., which was the gate or entrance. Ascending the steps, on the right side will be seen a small Temple projecting out on the ledge of the rock. This was the Temple of Athene Nike or "Unwinged Victory," as it was confidently hoped that the goddess would never forsake it. It was from the steps of this Temple that Aegeus (King of Athens) threw himself headlong down the precipice when he saw his son Theseus returning from the victories over the Persians with black sails. It was understood when he went away, that should he be victorious, he was, on

returning, to hoist white sails, which he forgot to do. Proceeding along the Propylaea, we came to an open part near which no doubt stood the immense bronze statue to Minerva seventy feet high with its glittering crested hemlet and spear which could be seen by ships far out at sea. When the spear of the Statue was raised, it signified that the country was at war, and all were supposed to hasten to Athens at that time. This was one of the means by which they called the Athenians together. Scattered about are seen the remains of pedestals, statues and sculptured ornaments, which no doubt, for over 2,000 years embellished these Temples, and would have stood to this day had not the city fallen into the hands of the destructive Turks, who made a gun-powder magazine of the Parthenon, and an explosion occurring, nearly the whole was destroyed. We then entered the Parthenon, which was intended to form the crowning feature of all the temples of the Acropolis. Herein stood the gold and ivory statue of Athene Parthenos, forty-seven feet in height, the most admired work of Phedeas, valued at $70,000. The Parthenon is considered the finest structure in existence, and for centuries has been a model for the greatest architects. Leaving it by the east side we entered a small Museum in which are some of the latest excavated discoveries. On leaving, we continue to the Belvedere, a terrace from which a fine view of the city is obtained, also of the surrounding Hills of Lycabettus, Parnes, Hymettus, Pentelicus, where the marble quarries are, and the Plains of Attica. Skirting the other side of the Acropolis we came to the Temple of Erechtheum in honor of Erechtheus, King of Athens. The entrance was formerly where now stand the caryatides, or female figures, but the temple has been several times transformed. Cecrops, the founder of Athens, is supposed to have been buried here. Notice in particular the beautiful carvings on the columns. Leaving the Erechtheum we again pass under the Propylaea. On the right, opposite the small temple of Unwinged Victory, is another small temple called "The Pinakothek." It was used as a picture gallery, and here will be seen a pedestal on which stood the statue of Agrippa. Before leaving the Acropolis, the visitor should endeavor to picture to his mind the imposing Parthenon rising above all, the charming Erechtheum with its rich sculpture; then the profusion of votive offerings, and the forest of statues and groups which greeted the eye, when the bronze gates of the Propylaea opened to admit the Ponathenaean procession.

67th Day.—We drove first to the temple of Theseus the best preserved edifice of Ancient Athens, erected to the memory of Theseus, King of Greece and hero of Marathon, built 490 B. C. It is a small temple, the roof is new and there is very little to see in the interior, except some slabs of stone on which are written the laws of Ancient Greece lately excavated and interesting to the student.

From there we drove to the market gate, which is an archway with four doric columns. Just under the arch is a stone slab on which are inscribed the different prices of oils and wines. They have recently excavated in this part and brought to light a great deal of the old market. Close by is Hadrian's Stoa or University, but very little

remains of this former grand building beyond a wall and a few standing corinthian columns.

The next thing of interest we visited was the Tower of the Winds erected 100 B. C. for the purposes of a weathercock, sun-dial and water clock, the latter worked by water. The tower is of octagonal shape. From there we drove to the old cemetery, where they have been making very valuable excavations and have come upon the old walls and gates of the city. Numerous monuments still stand, one being of Dexileus, a Grecian warrior, who distinguished himself in the Corinthian war, another, the tomb of Lysanias, (father of Dexileus). One tombstone portrays parting scenes. The bull we saw probably belonged to a family burial ground, at the corners of which animals were placed for ornamentation. Another tombstone represents the deceased sitting in Charon's boat and paying the toll across the so-called river Styx. Another beautiful tomb represents two sisters in the act of shaking hands and wishing good-bye. Elsewhere persons are shown giving to their friends souvenirs before departing from this world. There is no doubt that where these tombstones stand was the sacred way over which the religious procession passed to Eleusis, the sacred city of the Athenians, for the mysteries and fetes of the goddess "Ceres."

We returned to the hotel, and in the afternoon visited the house of Dr. Schlieman, the great archaeologist, in which is a collection of antiquities and curiosities found at Troy. We also visited the Academy, which is the grandest modern building in Athens and was presented to the city by Baron Sina, a banker. It is built of Pentelic marble and is richly gilded. There are two high columns at each end with the figures of Athena and Apollo. In the principal hall in the interior, is a large painting representing the contest between the Titans and the gods.

We drove to the Patissia Museum, which contains the gems of curiosities and relics of statues deposited there as they are discovered. The visitor should not omit seeing the replica of the statue of Athene Parthenos by Phidias, found in the Parthenon in 1880. This no doubt is a copy of the famous statue wrought in ivory and gold which was placed in the Parthenon. The Polytechnic contains a collection of antiquities, curiosities and relics discovered and excavated at Troy and Mycenae by Dr. Schlieman, including the tomb and remains of Agamemnon, King of Mycenae.

68th Day.—We drove to Eleusis, once the second city of Attica, and at a later period even more celebrated than Athens, but there is very little to repay the trouble of this excursion. Hardly a stone stands of the famous Temple of the Mysteries, and the scanty vestiges of this famous structure are now scattered among the cottages and dirty huts of the village. We returned to Athens by the steamer, having arranged with the excursion agent previously. The afternoon we passed promenading about the town. In the King's Gardens, at the back of the Palace, is a very pretty shady promenade. There is very little to take away as souvenirs from Athens.

69th Day.—This day hung rather heavy on our hands, as we had seen all the sights and the excitement had worn off. The excursion to the battle field of Marathon, (20 miles distant from Athens) where Miltiades gained the famous victory over the Persians in 490 B. C., does not repay the fatigue. There are no pleasant drives around Athens, the roads being dusty and badly kept. In the afternoon we took the steam car to Phaleron, the Coney Island of the Athenians, about ten minutes ride. There is nothing in particular to see here. The better class of the population come on Sundays, when the band plays, and the men sip their mastic (a kind of spirit mixed with water which looks like milk and tastes much like Absinthe), while the ladies take their ice cream.

70th Day.—This was the day of our departure from the Capital of Greece. It is the finest city in the country, and we were very well impressed with its beautiful location. The costumes of the men are very curious, they wearing a fez with a long tassel, short jackets, white muslin skirts, very much like a ballet dancer, and long white woollen stockings. We were nevertheless glad to leave the city which we thought very relaxing. The Hotel Grande Bretagne equals any first-class hotel in Europe, is a great boon to the traveler, the cuisine being excellent, and we thoroughly recommend it to our friends.

We left Athens at 2:30 P. M. and drove by carriage the seven miles to Piraeus, the port of Athens, with a population of 30,000. Very few steamers run alongside the quays in Mediterranean Ports, so that we had to take a small boat and row out to our steamer which was an Italian one. We left Piraeus at 6 o'clock on Saturday afternoon and sailed through the Aegean Sea and Islands of the Grecian Archipelago.

71st Day.—The next morning, Sunday, we could see land in the distance, and at about 4 P. M. neared the Dardanelles with Asia on one side and Europe on the other. From the steamer we could see the Plain of Troy. At 6 P. M. we entered the Dardanelles and at 8 o'clock were half way through the Channel, with the Castle of Europe on the one side and Castle of Asia on the other. Here the Channel is not more than a mile and three quarters wide. Every steamer is compelled to make a halt at this point and show papers. At 9 P. M. we proceeded, and about 11 P. M. entered the Sea of Marmora about one hundred and seventy miles long and one hundred and fifty-five miles wide. The water began to get a little rough, though we could not complain of the weather otherwise.

72nd Day.—The next morning, Monday, we came in view of Constantinople or Cospoli or Stamboul as it is called in Turkish. Unfortunately the weather was cloudy and dull, and our expectations of the grand approach to Constantinople were not realized. We rounded the Golden Horn (an arm of the sea), which makes a kind of inlet or harbor large enough to anchor a fleet of 1000 ships. We anchored opposite the "Seraglio," which formerly was the Sultan's palace and harem, but is no longer used as a palace. It is inhabited now by ladies of the harems of former Sultans, in fact old pensioners. The wives and concubines of the Sultan are provided for after his death,

this being made their abode and they are supported by the reigning Sultan.

The Mosque of St. Sophia with its four delicate minarets and golden dome, stands out very grandly from the sea. We landed in little boats and passed the Custom house examination, which is quite a farce, as backsheesh or bribery seems to pave the way. We drove to the hotel in carriages. Again the proverb comes in very appropriate, that "distance lends enchantment to the view," for the streets are dirty. Our baggage was carried on the backs of men to the hotel, in fact these porters sometimes carry as much as 300 to 400 pounds each.

CONSTANTINOPLE.

Population about 1,000,000.

Our first visit was to the Grand Mosque of St. Sophia, the St. Peter's of Constantinople, formerly a Christian Church. It is a most magnificent building, dating 568 A. D. On entering we were obliged to remove our shoes, or put over them slippers with which we were furnished at the entrance. The Mosque took sixteen years to build and it is said that one hundred architects superintended, under each of whom were placed one hundred masons. Five thousand of the latter worked on the right and five thousand on the left. Most of the columns in the building came from the Temple of the Sun at Baalbec in Palestine, Temple of Diana at Ephesus, and Temples in Troas, Athens, Egypt, &c. Thus have many temples of old religions contributed to the construction of this Mosque.

At the completion of the edifice, Emperor Justinian rode thither, and when entering exclaimed, "God be praised who has esteemed me worthy to complete such a work. Solomon! I have surpassed thee!" The Temple has four minarets or towers. At the grand religious fete of Ramazan which is about the month of November, the whole place is lit up with thousands of lights which, suspended in a triple circle above each other, trace out the vault of the beautiful dome. The pulpit is very grand, the orator when ascending, mounts the pulpit with a wooden sword in one hand and the Koran (the Mohammedan Bible) in the other. The two flags suspended on either side of the pulpit, denote the victory of Islam over Induism and Christianity, or of the Koran over the old and the new testament. In the afternoon we visited the mint, the coinage, formerly very bad, is now conducted on the English system and equals that of any nation. Their 500 Piastre gold piece, of which we obtained specimens, is a very fine coin, and its sub-divisions of 50,100 and 250 Piastres are equally so. We next visited the two museums, which certainly should be seen as they contain a most valuable collection of antiquities from Babylon, Nineveh, &c., recently discovered and most interesting to the student. They also have here the grandest sarcophagus ever found, supposed to have been that of Alexander the Great. We, coming and going, had to cross the bridge of boats which connects the European quarter of Constantinople, called Pera, with the Mohammedan side, called Stamboul. This bridge is a study, and from morn to sunset will

be seen throngs of people in all kinds of costumes including beggars, Pashas, veiled ladies, high officials in gorgeous costumes, soldiers, porters heavily laden, rich merchant Turks in silk gowns and turbans, carriages with the ladies of harems, donkeys with enormous burdens and a string of camels freighted with oil cans from America, in fact it was a sight I shall never forget and perhaps the most interesting in Constantinople.

The Stamboul part of the city is very poorly lighted and it would not be safe to go about there at night. The dogs seem to have the entire run of the place, they are the scavingers of the city belonging to no one, and by no means domesticated. Each dog frequents a special district, and the most rigid police system is observed. Should a vagrant cur invade his neighbor's territory, the whole posse immediately assail him. On Fridays (the Turks's Sunday), distributions of bread take place to the dogs. We purchased some bread and in less than two minutes we counted seventy-five dogs around our carriage.

73rd Day.—After breakfast we engaged a carriage and visited two or three more of the finest mosques, beginning first with the Mosque of Sultan Solyman the Magnificent, which is a most beautiful monument of Osmanli architecture, built 1555. In the court of this beautiful Mosque is the Fountain of Ablutions where Mohammedans wash their heads, hands and feet before going into the Mosque to pray. At the corners of the fore court rise the delicately minarets from which they call to prayer four times a day, viz: sun rise, mid-day, 4 P. M. and sunset. The dome is eighty-six feet in diameter, and is one hundred and seven feet high, and on it is inscribed "God is the light of Heaven and Earth. His light is a wisdom on the wall, in which a lamp burns covered with glass. The glass shines like a star, the lamp is lit with the oil of a blessed tree. No Eastern, no Western oil, it shines for who ever wills."

Our next visit was to the Mosque of the Sultan Ahmed, its founder with six minarets. This is called the Court Mosque for here the Sultan comes with all his suite on the two great festivals of the Bairam (religious Mohammedan fete). Near by is the tomb of the Sultan. The Valide Mosque is interesting on acconnt of its being built with columns brought from the old city of Troy.

Another Mosque, interesting to visitors, is the Mosque Sultan Bayezidych or "Pigeon Mosque" built 1505. The dirt is caused by the myriads of pigeons that crowd upon cornice, capital, minaret and dome, said to be the off-spring of a pair bought from a poor woman by the Sultan Bayezid and given to the Mosque and their lives are held sacred. At this Mosque there is a Friday distribution of bread to dogs, to which hundreds of dogs came trooping from a long distance.

We also visited the Hippodrome, which really occupies a part of the land belonging to the Mosque Ahmed. It was the circus where the Romans had their races after they conquered the city. Here nearly all the Janissaries (a powerful body of men who form-

erly were the Sultan's body guard) revolted, when they were nearly all exterminated and cut to pieces. They were considered the best soldiers of Turkey and were recruited from young christian captives who had been educated in the religion of Islam. In the square stands an Egyptian Obelisk, also the remains of a Pyramid. The latter was to mark the goal in the Chariot races held here. There is also the column "Of the three Serpents," supposed to have come from Delphi, and placed there by Constantine, first Christian Roman Emperor.

In the middle of this square stands a monument about 100 feet high. It is blackened with fire, there having been formerly near to it a building which was burnt. On top once stood Constantine's statue. Close to the square is the museum of ancient costumes which is interesting to visitors as it represents all the officers and other individuals about the person of the Sultan under the ancient rule. Notice in particular the figures of three beardless youths who were deprived of hearing and power of speech their tongues being cut out, so that they could tell no tales, those creatures being the ministers to the Sultan's unnatural vices.

In the afternoon we visited the Bazaars which however have lost much of their interest since the influx of European fashions. The shops on the grande street of Pera have become the resort of the wealthy of both sexes. It is now unusual to see any Turk of rank or wealth in the Bazaars. As for the ladies none but those of a certain age are ever allowed to go. Goods are brought to their houses.

The Bazaars are very curious to visitors. These shops more resemble boxes about three to four yards square, they are open from sun-rise to sun-set, after which they close for the day. Cashmere shawls and chinese silks, glittering arms, costly perfumes, rare brocades, ermines, morocco leathers, Persian nick-nacks, amber mouth pieces and jewelled pipes and every known tint and color meets the eye at once and the noise and novelty of this strange spectacle are at first perfectly bewildering. This conveys but a poor idea of the real interest of the place or the most extraordinary assemblage of treasurers displayed there, amidst so much apparent shabbiness and dirt. The store keeper or merchant takes his siesta in the middle of the day curled up like a dog in his shop, every thing left quite open, no body ever thinks of being robbed, but do not let the visitor conclude that he could do the same, for the Bazaars are crowded with many thieves. We visited a merchant called "Far away Moses" who has a fine assortment of silks, brocades, carpet and fire-arms. We were shown some of the goods that were going to the Chicago Exhibition including a small rug valued at $1,250. Our conclusion of "Far away Moses" was, that his prices are very high and his goods can be purchased as cheap in London.

74th Day.—After breakfast we visited Scutari. We took the incline rope railway down to Galatea, and from the bridge took the boat. It is about a mile across the Bosphorus. It was here that Byron swam across from Europe to Asia. Here is the cemetery where most of the English soldiers that fell in the Crimean war of 1854, lie buried. Close

by is a large yellow building, which Miss Nightingale turned into a hospital.

All Turks bury at Scutari, when they can afford it, for they believe they will be expelled from Europe. Two are never buried in the same grave, nor is any coffin used, but the corpse is wrapped in about twenty yards of muslin. Here also is the Convent of the Howling Dervishes, where the Priest's ceremony takes place on Thursdays at 1 P. M. It is a dreadful sight especially at the last of the performance when they stand in a circle holding hands and swinging their bodies to and fro, with their long hair tossed like a cloud; many fall down foaming, and others are carried away swooning. After all this is done, the Sheik, or high priest, mounts his horse and little children throw themselves before it and he rides over them. This is supposed not to inflict any harm, at least no cries are heard. We returned after this to our hotel.

75th Day.—This day we devoted to a sail up the Bosphorus as far as the Black Sea. It is a most magnificent excursion, and nothing can exceed the beauty of the scenery along the banks, but it must be seen at sunset to be thoroughly appreciated. We visited Robert College, an American institution founded in 1863, three hundred feet above the sea, where there are two hundred students, mostly Armenians. From the top a splendid view is obtained of the surroundings.

In the afternoon we visited the Dancing Dervishes. It is a very curious scene to see those Priests clad in long white garments spinning around like tops, each one revolving gently upon his toes and turning around and around, circle within circle, with eyes fixed, arms extended, and robes inflated, without jostling one another, or moving out of his orbit. The music consisting of a drum and flute has a very peculiar monotonous sound. We drove also to the "Sweet Waters of Europe" a suburb where some natives go and pass their Sunday (which is our Friday), while others pass their Sunday at the cemeteries, among the tombs and cyprus trees. All tombstones headed with a turban are of men, those of women and girls are headed with a flower ornamentation and those painted with a green turban denote that they had made the sacred pilgrimage to Mecca.

Tophane, which we visited, is a small suburb of Constantinople (in fact a continuation of Galatea the commercial part of Constantinople) where at this present day they deal in slaves. Near the market place are two coffee houses, the resort of all Circassians, both merchants and others who come to the Capital. The Circassians live in the neighborhood and carry on slave dealings in an unostentatious manner so as not to attract the attention of foreign governments. They chiefly supply the harems of the Pashas and wealthy Turks. Lady travellers can obtain permission to visit a Turkish Harem if they can get introduced by any lady who is in the habit of frequenting the harems of Pashas. The Consul generally arranges this.

In the afternoon we went shopping and left by the 7:15 P. M. Orient Express train for Vienna. Our baggage was first examined and before starting out of the depot a detachment of eighteen soldiers mounted the train as an escort, as a few days previous the train had been attacked by robbers when crossing the Balkans.

76th Day.—At 9 A. M. we arrived at PHILIPPOPOLI a Roumelian town of about 60,000 inhabitants. We only stopped there five minutes, and our next halt was at SOFIA, the Capital of Bulgaria, where we arrived at 3 P. M. At TZARIBROD we had to wait an hour for difference in time, and to allow the other Orient Express train to pass us, there being only a single track. After leaving there the scenery became very grand and the train passed through a rough country with very high mountains, rugged and bare, on each side.

77th Day.—At 2:45 A. M. we arrived at BELGRADE, capital of Servia.

At 10 A. M. we arrived at BUDA-PESTH the capital of Hungary. Formerly it was two cities but now formed into one which is the reason why it has two names. The streets are very wide and the city has an Eastern look, as formerly it belonged to Turkey and the old Mosques have been turned into churches which gives them a peculiar look. Buda is the old part. The Danube flows through the city and there is a fine picture gallery, and a museum containing "Luther's Will." It is in general a fine city, being the second in the Kingdom of Austria–Hungary with a population of nearly 400,000. We only made a stay here of ten minutes. Our meals and sleeping arrangements were very comfortable on the cars. Our next halt was our destination,

VIENNA,

where we spent a couple of days. See Itinerary No. 2, Page No. 16.

80th Day.—We left Vienna at 4 P. M. and arrived at 11 P. M. at

MUNICH,

where we spent a couple of days. See Itinerary No. 2, Page No. 13.

83rd Day.—We left Munich at 7:10 A. M. and arrived at 4 P. M. at

ZURICH,

where we spent the night. See Itinerary No. 3. Page No. 13.

84th Day.—We left Zurich by the 8:30 A. M. train and arrived at 6 P. M. at

GENEVA.

We made a stay of a couple of days there. See Itinerary No. 2. Page No. 32.

86th Day.—We left Geneva by the 7 P. M. train and changed into the sleeper at Culoz and arrived at 6 A. M. in

PARIS,

where we made a stay of three weeks. See Itinerary No. 1. Page No. 17.

105th Day.—We left Paris by the 10:10 A. M. train via Folkestone and Boulogne and arrived at 5:40 P. M. in

LONDON.

See Itinerary No. 1, Page 5.

We made a stay of ten days. During this stay in London we had the opportunity of seeing Queen Victoria and her youngest daughter driving up Regent Street, after paying a visit to the Prince and Princess of Wales whose son was suffering with "the grippe."

115th Day.—We left London at 10 A. M. by the special train for

SOUTHAMPTON,

where we had to stay two days, waiting for the North German Lloyd Steamer "Spree" which had run aground off Bremenhaven in a fog.

During this time we visited the Old Abbey of Netley.

117th Day.—Sailed at 5 P. M. for NEW YORK.

HOTELS PATRONIZED EN ROUTE.

Ambleside,	Salutation.
Amsterdam,	Amstel.
Ancona,	Royal.
Antwerp,	Hotel St. Antoine.
Athens,	Grande Bretagne.
Basel,	Three Kings.
Belfast,	Imperial.
Berlin,	Du Nord and Bristol.
Berne,	Berne Hof.
Bremen,	De L'Europe.
Brighton,	Grand.
Brindisi,	Des Indes Orientales.
Brussels,	De l'Empereur.
Buda Pesth,	De L' Europe.
Carisbrooke,	The Castle.
Chester,	Queens.
Cologne,	Du Nord.
Constantinople,	De Londres.
Cork,	Imperial.
Dover,	Lord Warien.
Dresden,	Belle Vue.
Dublin,	Shelbourne.
Edinburgh,	Royal.
Florence,	De la Paix.
Frankfort,	Frankfort Hof.
Geneva,	De la Paix.
Genoa,	De Genes.
Glasgow,	St. Enoch's.
Glengariff,	Eccles.
Hague,	Paulez.
Hanover,	Royal.
Harwich or Parkstown,	Great Eastern Hotel.
Heidelberg,	Victoria.
Interlaken,	Victoria.
Kildare,	Kildare Arms.
Killarney,	Royal Victoria.
Keswick,	Keswick Hotel.
Lausanne,	Gibbon.
Leamington,	Manor House.
Leipsic,	De Prusse.

Liverpool,	Grand.
London,	Savoy.
Lucerne,	Schweizer Hof.
Marseilles,	Grand Hotel de Marseilles.
Mentone,	Grand.
Milan,	Continental.
Monte Carlo,	De Paris.
Munich,	De Baviere.
Naples,	Royal Des Etrangers.
Neuenahr,	Bath.
Neuhausen, (*Rhine Falls*),	Belle Vue.
Nice,	Westminster.
Paris,	De Londres, Rue Castiglione.
Pisa,	Grand Bretagne.
Pompeii,	Diomede.
Prague,	Angleterre.
Pyrmont,	Bath.
Queenstown	Queen's.
Rome,	Quirinal and Londres.
Rotterdam,	Victoria.
Ryde,	Pier.
Southampton,	South Western.
Stratford,	The Red Lion.
Tivoli,	Real.
Trossachs,	Trossachs.
Turin,	Feder.
Venice,	Grand.
Vienna,	Metropole.
Wiesbaden,	Victoria.
Zurich,	Belle Vue.

DEPARTURES AND ARRIVALS OF STEAMERS

—AND—

TRAINS ON THE TRIPS.

Leave Queenstown, every hour.	. . . . .	Arrive Cork	. . . . .
“ Cork	2:30 p. m.	“ Killarney	5.30 p. m.
“ Cork (Glengariff Route)	9.20 a. m.	“ Glengariff	12.30 p. m.
“ Glengariff	1.30 p. m.	“ Killarney	5.30 p. m.
“ Killarney	9.13 a. m.	“ Dublin	4.30 p. m.
“ Dublin (steamer)	9.00 a. m.	“ Holyhead	2.00 p. m.
“ Holyhead	2.30 p. m.	“ Chester	5.00 p. m.
“ Chester	10.00 a. m.	“ London	2.00 p. m.
“ Dublin	9.15 a. m.	“ Belfast	1.30 p. m.
“ Belfast (steamer)	3.00 p. m.	“ Glasgow	8.00 p. m.
“ Glasgow (Trossachs)	8.30 a. m.	“ Edinburgh	5.30 p. m.
“ Edinburgh	9.00 a. m.	“ Keswick	2.00 p. m.
“ Keswick (Coach)	10.00 a. m.	“ Ambleside	2.00 p. m.
“ Ambleside, “	9.00 a. m.	“ Windermere	10.00 a. m.
“ Windermere	10.10 a. m.	“ Leamington	2.00 p. m.
“ Leamington	10.15 a. m.	“ London	2.00 p. m.
“ London	8.00 p. m.	“ Harwich	9.45 p. m.
“ Harwich	10.00 p. m.	“ Rotterdam	9.00 a. m.
“ Rotterdam	10.00 a. m.	“ Hague	10.40 a. m.
“ Hague	11.00 a. m.	“ Antwerp	4.00 p. m.
“ Antwerp, every hour.	. . . . .	“ Brussels	. . . . .
“ Brussels	1.50 p. m.	“ Cologne	7.10 p. m.
“ Cologne	8.45 a. m.	“ Coblentz	2.00 p. m.
“ Coblentz (boat)	2.00 p. m.	“ Mayence	9.00 p. m.
“ Mayence, every hour.	. . . . .	“ Frankfort	. . . . .
“ Frankfort “ “	. . . . .	“ Heidelberg	. . . . .
“ Heidelberg	10.35 a. m.	“ Munich	7.35 p. m.
“ Munich	3.50 p. m.	“ Vienna	11.00 p. m.
“ Vienna	9.00 p. m.	“ Dresden	8.13 a. m.
“ Dresden	10.55 a. m.	“ Leipsic	11.20 a. m.
“ Leipsic, 5 trains a day	. . . . .	“ Berlin	. . . . .
“ Berlin	8.30 p. m.	“ Cologne	8.00 a. m.
“ Cologne	8.30 a. m.	“ Brussels	1.30 p. m.
“ Brussels	1.15 p. m.	“ Paris	6.15 p. m.
“ Paris	7.15 p. m.	“ Marseilles	8.30 a. m.

Leave	Marseilles	10.13 a. m.	Arrive	Nice		2.30 p. m.
“	Nice, every 2 hours,	. . . . .	“	Mentone		. . . . .
“	Mentone	11.00 a. m.	“	Genoa		6.00 p. m.
“	Genoa	1.30 p. m.	“	Pisa		5.45 p. m.
“	Pisa	3.00 p. m.	“	Rome		10.00 p. m.
“	Rome	8.30 a. m.	“	Naples		2.00 p. m.
“	Naples	2.50 p. m.	“	Rome		8.30 p. m.
“	Rome	12.00 noon.	“	Florence		6.00 p. m.
“	Florence	7.10 a. m.	“	Venice		3.30 p. m.
“	Florence	7.12 a. m.	“	Turin		7.10 p. m.
“	Venice	9.00 a. m.	“	Milan		3.30 p. m.
“	Turin (Mt. Cenis Route)	8.35 a. m.	“	Paris		5.00 a. m.
“	Milan	10.00 a. m.	“	Lucerne		5.00 p. m.
“	Lucerne	9.00 a. m.	“	Geneva		6.00 p. m.
“	Geneva	11.00 a. m.	“	Paris		11.30 p. m.
“	Paris	8.55 a. m.	“	Geneva		7.00 p. m.
“	Paris (via Calais (via Boulogne)	4 times a day,	“	London		. . . . .
“	Liverpool, trains 6 times a day,	. . . . .	“	London		. . . . .
“	London, trains 6 times a day,	. . . . .	“	Ryde (Isle of Wight)		. . . . .
“	London, 4 trains a day,	. . . . .	“	Paris		. . . . .
“	London, 6 trains a day,	. . . . .	“	Southampton		. . . . .
“	Milan	1.30 p. m.	“	Ancona		11.00 p. m.
“	Ancona	7.00 a. m.	“	Brindisi		10.10 p. m.
“	Brindisi (Austrian steamer) Mon.	1.00 a. m.	“	Corfu	Monday	11.00 a. m.
“	Corfu “ “ Monday	4.00 p. m.	“	Patras	Tuesday	5.00 a. m.
“	Patras	7.00 a. m.	“	Athens		5.00 p. m.
“	Piraeus (Port of Athens) every Saturday	4.00 p. m.	“	Constantinople	Monday	8.00 a. m.
“	Constantinople, every Thursday and Monday	7.10 p. m.	“	Vienna, Saturday and Wednesday		4.15 p. m.
“	Vienna	4.00 p. m.	“	Munich		11.00 p. m.
“	Munich	7.00 a. m.	“	Zurich,		5 p. m.
“	Zurich	8.30 a. m.	“	Geneva		6.00 p. m.
“	Hanover	12.00 noon.	“	Neuenahr		8.30 p. m.
“	Neuenahr	8.30 a. m.	“	Brussels		6.00 p. m.
“	Geneva	12.00 noon.	“	Berne		4.00 p. m.
“	Berne	2.00 p. m.	“	Interlaken		6.30 p. m.
“	Interlaken	9.00 a. m.	“	Lucerne		4.00 p. m.
“	Lucerne	9.00 a. m.	“	Zurich		12.00 noon.
“	Zurich	10.00 a. m.	“	Neuhausen (Rhine Falls)		1.00 p. m.

Leave	Neuhausen	9.00 a. m.	Arrive	Munich	8.00 p. m.
"	Dresden	11.00 a. m.	"	Berlin	2.00 p. m.
"	Berlin	8.00 p. m.	"	Frankfort	8.30 a. m.
"	Frankfort, every hour.	. . . . .	"	Wiesbaden	. . . . .
"	Wiesbaden	8.00 a. m.	"	Biebrich	8.45 a. m.
"	Biebrich (steamer),	8.45 a. m.	"	Cologne	4.00 p. m.

CHAS. H. CUMMINGS.

SIXTH TRIP.

England, Isle of Wight, France, Germany, (including Alsace, Baden,
Wurtemberg, Bavaria, Prussia, Mecklenburg-Schwerin,
Schleswig-Holstein,) Denmark, Sweden, Norway, North Cape (Midnight Sun),
and Belgium.

1894.

DIARY AND ITINERARY

—OF—

CHAS. H. CUMMINGS.

SIXTH TRIP

—TO—

NORTHERN EUROPE.

EMBRACING

England, Isle of Wight, France, Germany, (including Alsace, Baden,
Wurtemberg, Bavaria, Prussia, Mecklenburg-Schwerin,
Schleswig Holstein,) Denmark, Sweden, Nor-
way, North Cape (Midnight Sun,)
and Belgium.

LEFT NEW YORK, MAY 17th, 1894,

—BY THE—

STEAMSHIP "SPREE."

THE ROUTE.

New York,
Southampton,
London,
Paris,
Strasburg,
Munich,
Nuremberg,
Berlin,
Copenhagen,
Malmo,
Stockholm,
Christiania,
Odnaes,
Fagernaes,
Oilo,
Maristuen,
Laerdalsoren,
Gudvangen (Naerofjord),
Stalheim,
Vossevangen,
Eide,
Odde (Hardangerfjord),
Seljestad,
Vikingnaes,
Bergen,
Aalesund,
Molde (The Romsdal),
Christiansund,
Trondhjem,
Lofoten Islands,
Harstad,
Tromso,
Skaaro,
Hammerfest,
North Cape,
Trondhjem,
Christiania,
Copenhagen,
Hamburg,
Cologne,
Brussels,
Dover,
Isle of Wight,
London.
Southampton,
New York.

HOTELS

PATRONIZED EN ROUTE

Southampton,	London and South Western,
London,	Savory,
Paris,	De Londred, Rue Castiglione,
Strasburg,	Angleterre, or De Paris,
Munich,	De Baviere,
Nuremberg,	De Baviere,
Berlin,	Du Nord, or Bristol,
Copenhagen,	Angleterre,
Malmo,	Horn,
Stockholm,	Grand,
Christiania,	Grand,
Odnaes,	Odnaes,
Faegernaes,	Faegernaes,
Oilo,	Oilo,
Maristuen,	Maristuen,
Laerdalsoren,	Lindstrom's
Gudvangen,	Viking, Meidell's,
Stalheim,	Stalheim,
Vossevangen,	Fleischer's,
Eide,	Maerland's,
Odde,	Hardanger,
Seljestad,	Seljestad,
Vikingnaes,	Viking, Meidell's
Bergen,	Holdts,
Trondhjem,	Britannia,
Hamburg,	Hamburgerhof,
Cologne,	Disch or Nord,
Brussels,	Empereur,
Dover,	Lord Warden,
Ryde,	Royal Pier.

MILEAGE.

New York	to	Southampton,	3,000	miles.
Southampton	"	London,	79	"
London	"	Paris,	275	"
Paris	"	Strasburg,	311	"
Strasburg	"	Munich,	270	"
Munich	"	Nuremberg,	124	"
Nuremberg	"	Berlin,	300	"
Berlin	"	Copenhagen,	290	"
Copenhagen	"	Malmo,	21	"
Malmo	"	Stockholm,	383	"
Stockholm	"	Christiania,	380	"
Christiania	"	Odnaes,	180	"
Odnaes	"	Fagernaes,	47	"
Fagernaes	"	Oilo,	24	"
Oilo	"	Maristuen,	28	"
Maristuen	"	Laerdalsoren,	28	"
Laerdalsoren	"	Gudvangen.	60	"
Gudvangen	"	Stalheim,		
Stalheim	"	Vossevangen,	20	"
Vossevangen	"	Eide,	21	"
Eide	"	Odde,	40	"
Odde	"	Seljestad and back,	22	"
Odde	"	Bergen,	104	"
Bergen	"	Trondhjem,	340	"
Trondhjem	"	North Cape and back,	1,420	"
Trondhjem	"	Christiania,	349	"
Christiania	"	Copenhagen,	383	"
Copenhagen	"	Hamburg,	382	"
Hamburg	"	Cologne,	278	"
Cologne	"	Brussels,	140	"
Brussels	"	Dover,	157	"
Dover	"	Ryde,	180	"
Isle of Wight Excursions	"		200	"
Ryde	"	London,	89	"
London	"	Southampton,	79	"
Southampton	"	New York,	3,000	"
Total,			13,004	miles,

DIARY AND ITINERARY OF TRIP

MADE BY

CHAS. H. CUMMINGS

TO

England, Isle of Wight, France, Germany, including Alsace, Baden,
Wurtemberg, Bavaria, Prussia, Mecklenberg-Schwerin,
Schleswig Holstein, Denmark, Sweden, Nor-
way, North Cape [Midnight Sun,]
and Belgium.

SOUTHAMPTON.

1st Day.—Arriving at Southampton at midday, we left by special train for **London** where we arrived in the afternoon and made a stay of a week. See Itinerary No. 1, Page 5.

9th Day.—Left London by the 11 A. M. train via Dover and Calais for **Paris** arriving there at 7.40 P. M. and made a stay of ten days. See Itinerary No. 1, Page No. 17.

21st Day.—Left **Paris** by the 8.10 A. M. train for **Strasburg**. The first important station stoped at was **Epernay** in a rich wine district on the River Marne. It has a population of 18,000 and trades largely in Champagne wines, which are kept bottled, in extensive vaults in the chalk rock on which the town is built. Over 5,000,000 bottles annually are stored in these caves. Notice on leaving **Epernay** the immense warehouses of the Champagne firm of Messrs. Mercier & Co., in which are stored over 7,000,000 bottles of Champagne. The next important halt was **Chalons-Sur-Marne** a town of about 17,000 inhabitants. The Cathedral seen in the distance was orignally built in A. D. 450.

Leaving here, the next stop is **Toul**, in the valley of the Moselle, of which river we soon came in sight.

We then came to **Nancy**, a most important town, strongly fortified, and with a garrison of over 20,000 men. The town boasts of a triumphal arch erected in honor of the Dauphin and to celebrate the victories of France and her alliance with the United States. It is a very quaint old city. We were traversing the battle-fields of 1870.

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The next stop was **Luneville**, a town of some 10,000 inhabitants which suffered very much during the war of 1870.

Igney Avricourt was the last French station. We crossed the line between France and Alsace-Lorraine which has been the frontier since 1871, and in four minutes arrived at the German Station of **Deutsch Avricourt**. Here all the baggage was examined. The time here is in advance of the French time by twenty-five minutes. There is an inferior restaurant at the depot. The French railway carriages do not go beyond the frontier, necessitating a change into the German cars. By paying one france extra for each ticket on leaving Paris one can travel by the special lavatory car, which has every convenience.

The first important halt in Germany was at **Zabern**. A pleasant book to read on this trip is "The Conscript", which refers to a great many towns through which we passed. The scenery now commences to be very pretty. At 6.25 P. M. we arrived at

STRASBURG.

22nd Day.—Strasburg is the ancient capital of Alsace. From 1681 to 1871 it was in the possession of France but now restored to Germany. It has a population of 120,000, and is one of the strongest fortified cities in Europe. The River Ill flows through the city and can be made to inundate a considerable portion of the surrounding country in case of war.

The main attraction is the Cathedral, built in the 13th century, with its grand portal, which is a study in itself. Over the western door is a most magnificent stained glass window, 48 feet in diameter. During the Reformation it became a Protestant Church, but is now Roman Catholic.

During the French Revolution, in 1796, over 3000 of the statues that adorned the Church were destroyed, and a Jacobite even proposed pulling the spire down, his idea being that it was against equality that one building should be higher than another, but the populace were against him carrying out his wish, so he had placed on top of the spire the Cap of Liberty, where now is the Cross. During the siege which lasted six weeks in 1870, the French used the spire as an outlook and in return the Germans made it a mark, one shell even hitting the cross on top of the spire, and it was only prevented from falling to the ground by the lightning protector. Several shells burst through the roof and set the Church on fire, one smashing through the organ. Several of the beautiful stained glass windows were broken during the bombardment, and an enormous amount of damage was done. The most interesting sight in the Cathedral is the Astronomical Clock. The wisest thing to do is to get the custodian, who speaks English very well, to give you an explanation of how the clock works, and then to return to the Cathedral at about twenty minutes past midday when the clock goes through the whole performance at

twenty-nine minutes past noon, at which time the custodian gives the explanation of the clock in German. The present clock dates from 1842; only the casing belonging to the old clock of the 14th century. As previously stated the clock performance commences at twenty-nine minutes past midday (present time) which was 12 o'clock (old time). Three minutes before the appointed time a small figure of a rooster which belonged to the old clock of 500 years ago, flaps its wings and crows: then the centre figure representing the four Ages of Life, Childhood, Youth, Manhood, and Old Age, strike the quarter hours, a figure of Death striking the hours, after which twelve figures of the Apostles appear and turning on a pivot, bow before the centre figure of the Saviour, and when the figure of Peter appears before that of the Saviour the rooster crows a second time. As the figures pass before it the figure of the Saviour blesses each apostle. Then the figure of an angel turns the hour glass, and for the last time, as by the warning of our Saviour to Peter, the Rooster crows for the third time and the performance is over. The clock is perpetual and winds itself, and would go on for ever were it not that it in time will wear itself out or may get out of order. It shows the eclipses of the moon and sun, the days of the week, years and leap years, and works a celestial globe. It is certainly a most wonderful piece of mechanism.

We also visited St Thomas' Church containing a splendid monument to the French Marshal Saxe, by Pigalle. The statue of the General is in the act of desending into the Tomb, the figure of Death is awaiting him, the female figure, represents France trying to prevent him entering the tomb. A grand piece of workmanship.

The church also contains the bodies of the Count of Nassau and his daughter. The body of the Count is in a glass casket exactly the same as when he was picked up on the field of battle and placed here 400 years ago. The city boasts of a monument to Gutenburg who invented printing.

It is curious to see the storks' nests built all about the city on the tops of houses and on the chimneys. Between two and three hundred generally find their way to the city every year where they get plenty of food in the rivers and canals. At the end of September they leave for Africa, Syria and Palestine, returning early in the Spring. One stork arrives generally in advance of the flock, at which time the inhabitants of the City usually give a Fete. It is considered good luck when a stork builds its nest on your house.

On the square of the Cathedral is a very old house called the Kammersell. The exterior is beautifully carved and was built in 1467. It now contains the archives of the church. It is the oldest house in the city, uninhabited and kept as a relic.

The new part of the city is beautifully laid out with a magnificent new University and a splendid Palace which the City has given to the young Emperor, including a delightfully laid out Park.

23rd Day.—Left **Strasburg** by the 9.30 A. M. train for **Munich,** and soon crossed the Rhine

and arrived at **Kehl** the first station in the Duchy of Baden. The next stopping place was **Appenweier,** and then **Oos,** within three miles of the fashionable town of Baden Baden, once famous for its gaming tables, now for its waters, and is near the Black Forest. It lies admist most romantic scenery. The next important halt was **Karlsruhe,** the capital and principal town of Baden, with a population of 35,000, having beautiful wide streets. Trains generally stop here for refreshments. On leaving we entered the Kingdom of Wurtemberg, and stopped at **Stuttgart,** the capital, which has a population of 100,000. It is remarkable for the beauty of its situation and much visited by students of music and the German language. It is a very finely laid out city with beautiful parks and squares, and is the residence of the King. We followed the River Neckar, with beautiful vineyards right and left of us, and very pretty scenery, and soon reached **Ulm** the first city after entering the Kingdom of Bavaria. Ulm's cathedral boasts of having the highest spire in the world. It was built in the 13th century and is also one of the largest cathedrals in Europe. The city has a population of 30,000 and is very mediaeval. Leaving here we crossed the river Danube, the next important station being the very old city of **Augsburg** founded by Augustus B. C. 12, having a population of 60,000. A large trade in engraving and printing is carried on, and here the celebrated "Augsburg Confession of Faith" was, under the auspices of Luther, drawn up by Melancthon. Here also Holbein the painter was born. It is one of the quaintest cities in Germany.

The next stop was our destination, the Capital of the important kingdom of Bavaria,

MUNICH,

24th Day.—where we spent three days. See Itinerary No. 2, Page 13. Left Munich by the 4.20 P. M. train and arrived at **Nuremberg,** (Population 150,000) the second city of importance in the Kingdom of Bavaria, at 8.30 P. M.

27th Day.—This is the quaintest and most mediæval City in Germany preserving to a larger extent than almost any other city of Central Europe the aspect and peculiarities of the Middle Ages. The old walls and towers around the City are of the 15th century, and Goethe did much to immortalize the place by laying the scene of Faust and Margeurite here. The city is full of interest, and like at **Strasburg,** the storks seem to make their homes in the chimneys of the old houses.

The St. Lawerence Church of the 13th century, Protestant, is a very beautiful gothic structure, and contains Kraft's masterpiece of sculpture, in the form of a gothic spire or Ciborium, 68 ft. high, with a bent final, as if from insufficient height, and representing a shepherd's crook. The monument rests upon three figures, representing Kraft the sculptor and his two assistants, who were occupied four years in the work, which is called also Kraft's Tabernacle. The legend is that Adam Kraft fell in love with the daughter of a nobleman, but the father of the girl would not consent to his daughter marrying a stonemason. Time went on and she pined for her lover and

became ill. The father at last consented to the marriage on condition that Kraft should distinguish himself in his art, and accomplish something different to what had ever previously been executed. Kraft was at loss what to do, but awakening once from a sleep in a garden he saw bending over him a rose on a stem and this gave him the idea of his Ciborium which he executed in one single piece of stone and gained for himself the daughter of the nobleman and the world's fame. Hanging from the ceiling is an old wooden carving by Veit Stross representing "The Salutation of the Angel". The beautiful old Venetian staircase near the sacristy should be noticed. The stained glass windows date from the 15th century. The tapestries are over 400 years old. The paintings are numbered. No. 1, by Durer: "Angels carrying the infant Jesus to the Virgin". No. 20, is also a fine picture of the "Adoration of the Magi." These two are the gems of the church. Each visitor is given a descriptive pamphlet of the church in English. On entering will be seen part of a staircase dating from the 10th century belonging to the old church. Notice should be taken of a rat gnawing at a loaf of bread.

Opposite to this church is a corner house called the Duke of Nassau's House. The Duke built one of the towers of the church. Next to the church stands the Fountain of Virtue, executed in 1589, which is a beautiful work of art in bronze, and even to this day the city is noted for bronzes.

Our next visit was to the Church of St. Sebaldus dating from the 12th century. On entering the Bride's door, notice should be taken of this beautiful portal with its statues of the wise and foolish virgins with their lamps. The great attraction of the church is the magnificent sarcophagus, possessing nearly 100 figures all in bronze, containing the remains of St. Sebald in a gold and silver casket made in 1397. It is considered the greatest relic of German art and was executed by Peter Vischer in 1506. The different representations in bronze on the tomb are of incidents and miracles worked during the life of the Saint, viz: his making bread out of stones, wine out of water, and warming himself on "burning icicles", also a figure of the Saint and one of Vischer, the whole monument resting on the backs of four bronze snails. At the back of the church will be seen a beautiful bass-relief of "Christ carrying the Cross" by Adam Kraft. The paintings in the church are not of any great note, but merely copies of Rubens', Durer's and others.

Our next visit was to the "Rath Haus" or Town Hall where on a level with the ground in the courtyard are seen the windows of the dungeons. Ascending the staircase will be noticed a modern picture by Ritter representing "The bringing into Nuremburg of the Imperial Insignia in 1424". The great Council Room is entered and on the wall is Durer's grand painting of the "Triumphal Entry of Emperor Maximilian into Nuremburg". The ceiling is very grand and the gilding dates back 300 years. At the southern end of the room on the wall is a sarcastic painting ridiculing Justice; Midas with his ass's ears acting as Judge. Ascending another flight

of steps we come to a corridor with a ceiling unique of its kind, representing a Tournament of Knights on horseback. It is a most quaint piece of work, executed in 1621 by Hans Kuhn. On the same floor are three small rooms containing modern paintings, referring to the history of the city.

We next visited the Frauen Church, or Our Lady's Church, built in 1355. The western entrance is beautful in architectural and statuary ornaments. Here is also a clock on the facade on a similar model to that at Strasburg. It represents Charlemagne seated on a throne: before him are his Herald and the seven Prince Electors who pass around and bow before the Emperor at noon. It is not as ingenious as the clock at Strasburg. The interior of the Church has a carving of the Virgin and Jesus by Stoss, also the very peculiar Peggensdorf Monument by Kraft. When the wings are open are seen representations of the Annunciation, Crucifixion and Resurrection, and when the wings are closed it represents the vision of St. Augustine and the Assumption of the Virgin. At the entrance to the Chancel is a carving of our Lord on the Cross by Ziegler. At the rear of the Church is a Fountain called the Goose Fountain, in bronze, representing an old man with two geese under his arms, water spouting from their beaks. This little old man was such a well known character that when he died the people of the city agreed to immortalize him by placing the fountain on the spot where he was in the habit of standing every market day, with his two geese under his arms, until he had sold them.

In the Market Square is also the "Beautiful Fountain", 1385 by Behaim. It is of pyramidical form, of stone, with eighteen figures forty inches high, representing the seven Electors of the German Empire and three heroes of Jewish, Pagan and Christian history. On the second division stand the seven Prophets and Moses. In close proximity is the house in which Durer was born.

Near St. Sebaldus Church is the old fashioned little Inn, over 400 years old, where Durer, Hans Sachs, Kraft and many of the noted men of those days used to assemble in the evening and drink their beer. It is still noted for its beer and sausages and until very recently the pigsty was next to the dining room, which measured only about twelve feet square.

The Pellar House should certainly be visited, as it gives one an idea of a wealthy man's house of the 15th century. Since the present owners have been in possession of the building, they discovered the beautiful ceiling which had been boarded over and hidden by former owners, to protect it from being destroyed during revolutionary times. It is called the Peller house because it formerly belonged to the Peller family, who were wealthy merchants. The house is now a store and can be highly recommended for first-class goods at moderate prices. The attendants speak English and willingly show visitors over the place.

In the afternoon, we visited the Castle or Burg, founded in 1024. The well is 300 feet deep and near the bottom is a secret subterranean passage connecting the Cas-

tle with the town. The lime tree in the court yard is supposed to have been planted 800 years ago by the Empress Cunigunde. There is nothing of note or interest in the castle itself. Emperor Barbarossa inhabited it, and there is a pretty view from the windows. We then visited the Torture Tower and saw therein the Iron Virgin. It is a wooden carving of the Virgin, very roughly executed, and prisoners condemed to this awful torture were compelled to embrace the figure, when spokes would enter their eyes, mouth, stomach and legs killing them. In this tower are all kinds of instruments of torture from the Rack to the Thumbscrews.

28th Day.—Of the places of interest in Nuremburg, last though not least, was the Hotel de Baviere where we stayed. It was a most quaint old place, and hundreds of years ago was the Hostelry-par-excellence of all the great people of the day. There is a modern hotel called the Ostrich or Strauch Hotel, but the Bavarian Hotel was more in harmony with the old city. The rooms were clean and the cooking excellent. From the bridge next to the hotel is a very quaint old fashioned view up the river Pegnitz, with the old houses standing out and casting their shadows in the river, with the tower of the other bridge in view which tower is called the Hangman's tower as that is where he lives. On a moonlight night the scene is very romatic.

The principal manufactures are toys, which are exported all over the world, Christmas and fancy cards, and lead pencils.

There is quite a Museum of art and culture, and a library of 100,000 books, but considering we had visited so many Museums we did not visit the one here. Kraft's statue of our Saviour with the Cross should be visited, and if time will permit do not fail to visit Professor Lenz's Foundry, where a great many of the bronze monuments are cast. In the afternoon, we went shopping and purchased some of the wood mosaic pictures, a specialty of the place.

29th Day.—Left by 11.25 A. M. train for **Berlin** via **Probstzella,** the most direct route, The principal city on the route was **Halle,** a large manufacturing town of about 120,000 inhabitants, on the River Saale. Handel was a native of Halle and Martin Luther was born near, at Eisleben. The country betwen **Nuremburg** and **Berlin** is a good farming country. At 8 P. M. we reached

BERLIN

where we remained a few days. See Itinerary No. 2, Page 19.

32nd Day.—Left Berlin at 8.25 A. M. The first principal stop was at **New Strelitz,** after which we came to **Rostock** the third important town in the Duchy of Mecklenburg-Schwerin. Marshal Blucher was a native of this place. The next stop was at **Wernemunde,** where we arrived at 1 P. M., and where we embarked on board the steamer, the cars running alongside the boat. Lunch was served on board the train.

Wernemunde is a small seaside place. Our passage across the Baltic was a

terrible one, which we shall never forget. The journey across generally takes about two hours, but in this instance we were over three hours. It was very rough and the boat being small made the voyage very unpleasant. We landed at Gjedser in Denmark, where our baggage was examined. The scenery through Denmark resembled very much the North of Germany. The churches have no spires and are peculiarly constructed. We reached Copenhagen at 7.45 P. M.

COPENHAGEN.

33rd Day.—Copenhagen, the capital of Denmark, with a population of about 250,000, is an interesting city. One of the principal attractions is Thorwaldsen's Museum, containing his collection of statues and casts of the originals of the works he executed for foreign countries. Thorwaldsen is buried in the court yard of the Museum. His works are too numerous to mention here, but official guide books printed in English are sold at the entrance. The Palace of the King adjoining the Museum was destroyed by fire some ten years ago and has remained a ruin ever since. The Fruekirke deserves a visit as it contains the statue's of Christ and the twelve Apostles, by Thorwaldsen.

34th Day.—The Museum of the Northern Antiquities is considered the finest extant and is divided into Heathen and Christian departments. The Ethnographical museum is very interesting, containing curiosities from Greenland. There is also a small museum of Danish, Norwegian and Swedish antiquities and costumes opposite the depot.

The Picture Gallery has a fine collection, and can boast of many of the old Masters. In the evening we visited the Trivoli Gardens the principal place of amusement during the summer.

35th Day.—We drove through the City and the Park facing the harbor. The streets are well paved and regularly laid out. The Hotel d'Angleterre is one of the best houses. Danish red porcelaine statuary is a specialty.

36th Day.—Left Copenhagen by the steamer at 11 o'clock and crossed the Sound to **Malmo,** a pleasant sea journey of one and one-half hours, where the baggage was examined. It is the first station in Sweden, and we lunched at the Hotel Horn, opposite the depot. At 3 P. M. we left **Malmo** by train for **Stockholm.** The sleeping cars are exceedingly comfortable, and the charges most reasonable. The scenery through Sweden is beautiful. The trains run at about twenty-five miles an hour. The sign of a knife and fork outside the stations denotes where refreshments are served, and one can learn in advance by consulting a printed notice in several languages posted up on the cars. The manner of serving meals at railroad restaurants is peculiarly interesting.

As soon as the train stops, the travelers rush to the dining room where they find in the centre a long table, on which all the articles on the bill of fare are

placed and where are piles of knives, forks, spoons, cups and saucers. There are no waiters, for each passenger must wait on himself. Grabbing a plate, knife and fork, he gathers from the well filled table that which he wants for his meal, and going to a small side table, of which there are many around the side of the room, he eats it and is given plenty of time to do so.

Before leaving the room he steps to the cashier's desk and pays the stated price, about forty cents, no matter how much or how little he may have eaten.

The restaurants were models of neatness and the articles on the bill of fare varied and well cooked.

We reached the capital of Sweden at 7.25 A. M. the next day.

STOCKHOLM.

37th Day.—**Stockholm,** the principal city in the united kingdoms of Sweden and Norway, is a very beautiful city, with a population of about 235,000. During the Summer months, from June to end of August there is scarcely any darkness. The streets are never unfrequented, and in the summer months many of the Stockholmites reside in the beautiful suburbs of the city. Pretty little steamers, from the pier facing the Grand Hotel where we stopped, ply in all directions, speeding their way to the lovely summer residences scattered in the vicinity of the city. Stockholm is gayest during the winter. One of the principal attractions is its Grand Museum of Northern Antiquities with its relics of the Stone Age. In one of the rooms we saw remains belonging to what is called the Bronze Age, the second age of culture of the North, ceasing before Christ. Gold was known then but not iron or silver. Different rooms are classed, from the remotest age down to the present time, showing the progress of civilization. There is also a splendid collection of original statues from Italy purchased by several of the Kings of Sweden, also a Picture Gallery that contains a great many of the Old Masters, in fact, the Museum ranks among the first in Europe, and should certainly be visited. It is only open on certain days of the week. In the afternoon, we drove to the Park via. the Mosebacke, from which we obtained a magnificent view.

38th Day.—The King's Palace stands out the most prominent building in the city, commanding a splendid view of the Malar Lake and Salt Sea. The Palace well deserves a visit and, contrary to the general rule in Palaces, the visitor is even shown over the private apartments of the King and Queen. The Palace is full of beautiful paintings, especially the Throne Room, The Royal Chapel, The Hall of Pillars, The Victoria Hall and the Council Chamber. The Riddarholm Church, open certain days of the week (no service is held here except at the death of a Royal Personage), is now used as a Masoleum for royalty, and is the Westminster Abbey of Sweden. Herein lie buried Gustavus Adolphus, Charles XII. and a great many Kings of Sweden. In the same building is the Bernadotte Chapel, built in 1860, in

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STOCKHOLM.

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which are buried the Kings of the Bernadotte family, from King Karl XIV., the first ancestor of the present Royal Family down to King Karl XV., who died in 1872.

In 1382, a murder was committed in the church on the steps of the very Altar. The Lord High Chancellor murdered his cousin through jealously. The cause of this bloody deed is said to have been the lover-like intercourse which was carried on by Margaret (the Chancellor's wife). It may be mentioned that one of the Abbots of the church became Pope Nicolaus IV.

In 1700, when the weather cock was to be fixed on top of the iron spire of the church, Nils Palm, a copper-smith, climbed to the summit of the tower by the aid of the little iron points which stick out from the sides of the same. On his back he had the weather-cock; in his jacket pocket a bottle of wine and two glasses, and under his belt two loaded pistols. Having reached the top of the spire he placed the cock in its position, poured out the wine, drank the King's health, fired off the pistols, descended from the giddy height and completed his daring enterprise.

39th Day.—One of the very many pleasant excursions around the city is to the Palace of Drottningholm. It is the summer residence of the Queen on an island in Lake Malar. The pleasantest way to go is by steamer which leaves from the pier opposite the Grand Hotel. The trip on a fine day is most enjoyable with its continual succession of beautiful villas on either side. The Palace itself is filled very much like the usual interiors of Palaces. Steamers take about an hour to go, and it is a pleasant way of passing a day and seeing the surroundings and environs of the "Venice of the North," as Stockholm is called.

Another very pleasant trip is to Ulriksdal, the former summer residence of King Karl XV. This King accumulated quite a collection of antiquities here, which he left to the State.

Stockholm abounds with delightful excursions of this kind to the suburbs, and in the happy combination of land and water it has hardly an equal in Europe.

The church of St. Nicholas is worthy of a visit. It is the largest church in the city, and is where the King and Queen attend worship on State occasions. The Altar is a striking work of art and cost $25,000.

Left **Stockholm** by the 8 P. M. train for **Christiania** where we arrived the next morning.

CHRISTIANIA.

40th Day.—The capital of Norway, with a population of 135,000 is a beautiful city. Its location is charming. The principal attraction perhaps of the city is the Viking Ship, dating from the 9th century. There is no doubt that it was in one of these small boats that the Norsemen first came over to America.

The Grand Hotel where we stayed, is in the principal street, which extends the whole length of the town, with the palace at one end and the railway station at the other. We visited the collection of Northern Antiquities, similar to what we had seen in Stockholm. The Picture Gallery has a small collection of paintings of considerable note.

41st Day.—One of the prettiest excursions is to Oscarhall, a villa belonging to the King. We drove there by carriage and returned by boat. Its location is very beautiful, surrounded by a park in which are models of old houses in Norway, showing also the interiors and how they were furnished, also how the people lived in those times, all of which was most interesting. The old Church, dating from the 13th century, and brought here from Telemarken, is a specimen of how the Norwegians formerly built their churches.

42nd Day.—Another excursion we took was the drive to Frognersoeter, from which we obtained a most magnificent view of the surrounding country. During our sojourn here we had several times the pleasure of seeing the poet "Ibsen," (writer of The Pillars of Society, The Doll's House, Ghosts, etc.,) who was stopping at our Hotel.

43rd Day.—Left Christiania by the 8 A. M. train for the **Randsfjord.** Soon after leaving we had a very pretty view of Oscarhall, the romantic country seat of the King, and then passing very attractive scenery all alongside of the Christiania Fjord, we arrived at **Drammen** (population 12,000), at 9.30 A. M., where a change of cars must be made. The principal trade is the export of timber to England, Holland and France. Following the river Drammen, at 10 A. M. we reached **Hougsund.** Here the first King of Sweden, King Harold Haarfager is buried. Our next stop was **Aaino,** at 10.50 A. M. Just before reaching this town we passed some magnificent water falls and continued passing a great many all along the journey skirting the river Drammen. It is most interesting to see the great quantities of logs floating down the river and shooting the rapids and waterfalls.

The next halt was **Vikersund** at 11.20 o'clock, where we skirted the entire length of the Tyri Fjord and at 12 o'clock reached **Honefos,** where the rivers Rands and Baegna meet. Fine fishing and bear hunting are to be had in this part of the country. At 1 o'clock we reached the **Rands Fjord** and taking steamer, sailed the entire length of the Fjord, 56 miles, reaching **Odnaes** at 6.45 P. M. The scenery all along the Fjord is very pretty, though it cannot be called grand, some of the monntains rising to about 2,000 feet above the sea level. We accomplished this day about 181 miles.

ODNAES.

44th Day.—Leaving **Odnaes** at 8 A. M., we arrived at **Tomlevolden** at 10 o'clock, where we made our first change of horses, and proceeding we soon found the Etna River getting farther and farther below, the road ascending constantly, until at noon we

reached **Sveen** where we had dinner. All along the route we enjoyed most picturesque scenery. Leaving immediately after dinner, at 2 P. M., we soon reached **Tonsaasen,** and at 3 o'clock we were on top of the Tonsaas Pass, about 2,300 feet above the level of the sea, where we had a most magnificent view of the Jotunheim Mountains, with Galdho-Piggen, 9,000 feet high in the distance, covered with snow. We now rapidly descended, and at 4 P. M. reached **Frydenlund,** where we again changed horses, and in less than one and one-half hours arrived at our destination, **Fagernaes,** a very charming spot on the Strandefjord, a lake about 16 English miles in length. We accomplished this day 47 miles.

45th Day.—Left the hotel about 10 A. M. as we had only a short drive of about twenty-four miles to take, and shortly after leaving we crossed the Noes River with a view of a beautiful water-fall. We soon had splendid views of the Jotunheim Range (Giant Mountains), of snow-clad mountains, and at 1 o'clock reached **Loken** where we partook of an excellent lunch in an inn most pleasantly situated. The scenery increases in beauty each day. After a rest of two hours we traversed for some time a wood, ascending the left bank of the river Baegna, but before coming to this wood we saw a very grand waterfall called the Lofos, and at 4.30 P. M. arrived at **Oilo,** where we found a very comfortable hotel on the pretty lake of VangsMjosen 1,540 feet above the level of the sea, and embracing a fine view.

46th Day.—Leaving the Oilo Hotel at 8.30 A. M. the senery became more grand, and was equal, if not superior, to some of the scenery in Switzerland. It certainly is of a different character, grand in its solitude. We ascended a road similar to the Axenstrasse or road on the Lake of Lucerne, passing under over-hanging cliffs. Here the scenery is again very fine, the view commanding the lake and the stately Grindefjeld (5,590 feet) and mountains all around. At 10.30 A. M. we reached **Grindaheim.** Here we had the pleasure of seeing the skin of an enormous bear they had shot the night before. There are a great many bears in the forest near here. Our next stop was Skogstad the luncheon place, where we were regaled with a very substantial meal. We left at 1 o'clock and again ascended some 1,500 feet until we reached above the snow, where some parts of the Fjord were covered with ice, and at 4 o'clock reached **Nystuen,** some 3,500 feet above the sea level. To the north of this rises the Stugunes, 4,900 feet, and to the east the Borrenes 4,900 feet. We were informed that near here a little later the Lapps came with their deer. We were now in Bergenland, where the costumes of the people are very different from those worn in Christiania. The women have fair hair and oval faces. The married women wear a white cap, and those who have had a child before marriage wear a cap peculiar to themselves and are called Half Wives. After changing horses we left for **Maristuen,** which we reached at about quarter past five o'clock, 2,700 feet above sea level. We found the atmosphere more genial than at **Nystuen.** We stopped for the night at the Maris-

tuem Hotel, a most comfortable house, with every modern improvement and most excellent cooking, located in the grandest of scenery. We had this day accomplished about twenty-eight miles.

47th Day.—Left the Hotel at 9.30 A. M. Our journey this day was to be twenty-eight miles. We descended about 1,500 feet in about seven miles, following the whole way the bank of the river Leirdals in the valley of the Laerdal where the masses of rock in many places had fallen from the mountains above, adding to the effect of the scenery which became very grand and equal to many of the Swiss scenes, with numerous water-falls. We saw grazing high up in the mountains several wild deer. We entered a most lovely ravine where the fallen rocks seemed to dispute the right of way to the river, the towering mountains on each side preventing the sun ever penetrating this valley. At 11 o'clock we came to an old church called **Borgund Church** dating from the 12th century, which should not be passed without a visit. It seems incredible that this old wooden church should have stood 700 years. A similar church is seen in the grounds at Oscarhall near Christiania. We changed horses at **Haegfrist** before reaching the church. One will notice very often, on the road, wires going up into the mountain. These are to send the bundles of wood down into the valleys.

At 12.30, noon, we reached **Husum** and lunched at the Husum Hotel a most comfortable old fashioned Norwegian house, where we were royally entertained by the aged host and his son, true honest folks. This part is considered the finest portion of this journey. Soon the road becomes very narrow and many traces of numerous landslides and avalanches can be seen. In view before us we have always the towering Aaken, nearly 6,000 feet high. At 4.30 P. M. we reached **Blaaflaten** the bottom of the pass, where we changed horses for the last time, having about seven miles to ride, and at 5.30 we reached

LAERDALSOREN,

our destination for the night and put up at Lindstrom's Hotel. Laerdalsoren is a small village of 900 inhabitants, mostly fishermen. The right of fishing in the river Leirdals which abounds with salmon, has been purchased by an Englishman, a Mr. Portman. The boat is taken here to go down the Sognefjord.

We now parted with our coachman, a most careful and trustworthy fellow, and should any friend of mine take this trip, he would do well to try and get him. He drives the post during the winter, and by writing in advance to the Odnaes Hotel at **Odnaes** one would probably be able to secure him. His name is Postfaer Hakamson. Everywhere on our journey we were astonished to find English understood and spoken, and we became much interested in the natives, who are plain, honest, and hospitable country-folk.

48th Day.—Leaving the hotel at 7.45 A. M., we took the steamer on the Laerdalsfjord at 8 o'clock, and after steaming down this fjord for about two hours we came into the

Aurlands Fjord and bending to the South entered the **Naero Fjord.** Here the scenery was beyond anything we had previously seen, in fact magnificently grand, with mountains towering up 2,000 to 3,000 feet, with cascades and waterfalls falling down from 1,600 to 1,800 feet, and at 11.45 A. M. we reached

GUDVANGEN.

The beauty of the scenery here is beyond description. The steamer sails down the Fjord of only half a mile in width with these towering mountains on both sides. In some parts it is 3,000 to 4,000 feet deep, and the largest Atlantic steamer afloat can anchor within fifty yards of where the cows graze. Sailing on this fjord is very dangerous in winter, and in spring, when the snow begins to melt, the rocks and avalanches are precipitated into the fjord, sweeping down everything before them. The sailors on the steamers are generally forwarned of an avalanche by the noise it makes, when they throw themselves flat on deck, otherwise they would be blown off the steamer by the force of the air. Last year the Viking Hotel at **Gudvangen,** kept by Mr. Meidell, was partly demolished during an avalanche, not by being struck by the rocks or snow, but a portion was blown down by force of the air caused by the rush of the avalanche. We passed a couple of hours at the Viking Hotel, which by the way, is an excellent house, where we had a very substantial luncheon, and at 3 P. M. after the sun had hidden itself a little, started on our journey up the valley of the Naerdal along the Naerdal River. At Gudvangen there is a famous waterfall called the Kilefos, close upon 2,000 feet high. All along the valley it was strange to see the peasants mowing the hay off the tops of their houses. We soon commenced to ascend, in fact so steep that the horses could hardly pull the carriage up, and the government will not allow more than one person to ride up the hill in a two horse conveyance. The view down the valley at different stages on the road is again one long to be remembered. Just before coming to the top we pass two most magnificent waterfalls, the one on the left called the Sevlefos, and on the right the Staeheimfoss. We soon reached our destination for the night,

STALHEIM,

stopping at the Stalheim Hotel. This is the largest hotel in Norway, is fitted up with every modern comfort, electric light, baths, &c., is located most romantically and has a proprietor who thoroughly understands his business. Here the German Emperor visits every year, finding it a health recruiting place. Its location is 1,840 feet above the sea level, and the air is much purer at this altitude in Norway, than in Switzerland at the same height. We had this day travelled about 60 miles.

49th Day.—As we had only about twenty miles to drive we did not leave until 2 P. M., but the road though down hill was at times rather rough. We soon entered a most picturesque ravine with the splashing, dashing Vossestrands River all the way, sometimes on our right and sometimes on our left. On this journey on our left we

came to the prettiest and most interesting waterfall we had seen, called the Tvinfe Voss, about 226 feet high. The water descends over thin terraced rocks most grandly, and being wider, than any of the other waterfalls we had seen, added greatly to its beauty. At 7 P. M. we reached our destination

VOSSEVANGEN,

on the Vangs Lake. The old church in the little village is of the 13th century and boasts of a bible of the 15th century. Here, Holberg the Danish poet lived in 1700. The place is very prettily located, and the hotel is an excellent one. The proprietor, Mr. Fleischer, was a soldier in the Rebellion, under Rosencrans.

50th Day.—Leaving Vossevangen at 10 A. M., we followed the Vosseloe (Vosse River) the whole of the way, passing several waterfalls, equal to, if not surpassing any we had seen. We ascended a part of the way over rather a rough road, to the height of 800 feet, and then descending, reached **Eide**, after a drive of eighteen miles. Dined at Maerland's Hotel, which we reached at 2.30 P. M. The scenery along the road was beautiful and the drive was thoroughly enjoyed.

The mountains were not so high, and in comparing the mountain scenery with Switzerland we observed that the mountains were more round and not peaked like in Switzerland, and not as lofty, but the scenery is wilder, as a whole, through Norway, the mountains precipitating into the lakes and fjords.

We took the boat on the **Hardanger Fjord** at 3 P. M. for a sail of twenty-eight miles to **Odde.** Comparing the **Hardanger Fjord** and the **Naerofjord** we certainly found the latter the most beautiful although the **Hardanger Fjord** is very fine. There are several arms with different names, and at **Eide** we entered the **Graven Fjord** and soon after entered the **Sorfjord.** To the west is seen the Folgefonden Glacier, between forty and fifty miles in length, ten miles in width and 4,000 to 5,000 feet in height. The mountains at this time of the day looked very grand, and the reflections in the waters of the fjord were perfect. We reached

ODDE

at 10 o'clock, having traveled over the two fjords, about forty miles, and put up at the Hardanger Hotel, beautifully located, with a most magnificent view looking up the fjord.

51st Day.—Left our hotel at 9 A. M. for the excursion to **Seljestad,** about four hours drive going and two and one-half returning. Following the Aabo River we soon reached the Sandvenvand (Lake), where we had a fine view of the **Buarbrae** (Glacier). The snow or ice commences at 700 feet from the level of the lake. A little steamer takes one across the lake and the excursion takes six hours. Proceeding, we soon reached the Lotefos and Skarfos, two waterfalls uniting in one near the road side, and forming one of the grandest cascades in Norway. Soon to the right we observe the Espelandsfos, or Falls resembling a veil. At 1 P. M., we reached

SELJESTAD,

where we had a very good luncheon at the Seljestad Hotel, and left at 3 P. M. returns ing the way we came, but having very different views of the ravines and mountains and the scenery in general. Beyond Seljestad, the road to the south leads to Christiansand, part of the way only a bridle path, but to the east there is a fine post-road through Telemarken to Skien, where cars are taken for Christiania.

52nd Day.—As we had the previous day sailed the entire lengths of the Graven and Sor Fjords, we took the steamer called "The Foringer" at midnight, and at 4 A. M. we were sailing up the Hardanger Fjord proper. We stopped at a great many little hamlets, and much enjoyed the novelty of sailing on a steamship, very close to the shore.

VIKINGNAES.

At 9.30 A. M., we reached Vikingnaes, one of the most beautiful summer resorts in Norway, kept by Mr. Meidell, where I landed and had a day's Salmon and Bass Fishing. It is said that Bruce lived here for a time in hiding, and also that Bothwell (Mary Stuart, Queen of Scots' third husband) married a farmer's daughter, some of their descendents still living here. It is difficult to trace pedigrees and relatives in this part of the country, as the sons of fathers generally drop their own name and take the name of a place they themselves name when emigrating from one part to another. For instance, a son of John Larsen, would probably emigrate and build, giving the place a name, say Sundal, and then style himself John Sundal Larsen, which in time would become John Sundal, leaving out entirely the family name Larsen.

The scenery on this Fjord is very grand. In some places our large steamer had only just sufficient room to pass between immense rocks, entering little harbors, where one could not see there was any outlet. It was a most enjoyable ride and at 7 P. M. we reached **Bergen** having travelled this day 104 miles.

BERGEN.

53rd Day.—Bergen, the second largest city in Norway, has a population of about 80,000. It is very prettily located, and the red tiled houses add to the quaintness of the place. The city was founded by King Olaf Kyrre, 1069. On entering the port, on the left is seen the Haakons Hall. It dates from the 10th century, but looks like a new building, having lately been restored. There is nothing particularly interesting inside, and it is used on special occasions for banquets and receptions, but on a line with this building is noticed a long row of wooden houses, some of them 200 and 300 years old. These were the houses of the "Hanseatic League," who were "Merchant Princes" similar to what the Merchants of Venice were. They were granted a great many privileges, and were mostly Germans from Lubeck. That city being then a Free City they introduced very much the same Goverment. They did an immense trade,

became enormously wealthy, and tried to shake off the yoke of Denmark (Norway and Denmark being one in those days), until at last their power grew to such an extent that Denmark had to crush them, and from the Walkendorff Tower and the Old Castle, called The Bergen Hus, at the left of the port on entering, the soldiers destroyed, by cannon, a great many of their wharves, and in the year 1723 put an end to the Hanseatic League, which really had been diminishing in power since the 16th century.

On the Walkendorff Tower will be noticed several cannon balls gilded. These entered the tower during a naval combat between the Dutch and the English outside the port in 1665, the Bergens or Hanseatics siding with the Dutch. It is very curious to walk along this street and look into these large wharves, counting houses and business places, they extending some 80 or 90 feet to the rear. The principal trade is the export of dried codfish, cod liver oil, herrings, and cods' roes, the latter being principally exported to France for the Sardine Fishing, as "bait". At the corner of the street where all the Hanseatic Houses are, is the Hanseatic Museum, containing relics and curiosities belonging to the time of the Hanseatic League.

The Drams Hus is the best model of a furnished house in the time of the Hanseatic League, with furniture, &c., of that date.

Close by the Hanseatic houses, called the Finnegaard is the Bergen Fish Market, most interesting, the fishermen selling to the people from their boats. At 8 A. M. is a good time to be there.

In this square is a monument to Holberg, a Danish Poet, and farther up in the same place another monument to Christie who obtained Norway's independence. Though Norway and Sweden have but one King they are independent countries with two independent Goverments.

In the afternoon, we drove to the Fantoft Church, brought here by the American Consul, and very similar to the old Church which we saw at Borgund. There are beautiful views of the Harbor, Puddefjord and the Storr and Lille Lunge gaards Lakes on one of the drives, returning through the part where the better class of the inhabitants reside, in pretty villas located up on the hills with magificent outlooks.

54th Day.—The morning we devoted to the other two museums as they were not all open to the public every day, except Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, 11 to 1. The collection comprised very much the same as we had seen in most of the Museums in Norway, The same may be said of the Industrial Museum. Of the churches, the Catholic Church of St. Mary is perhaps the most interesting, and dates as far back as the 12th century. It has two towers. The Baptismal Font is very strangely arranged. It has an angel, life size, supported from the roof of the church, and holding a Font. At Baptisms the figure is let down. If in **Bergen** on a Friday, it is

well worth going into the Cathedral to see the service for quarter of an hour.

The Art Gallery contains some very fine modern paintings by Norwegian artists, especially one very large painting by Jensen representing a Norwegian Sea King endeavoring to save a Greek Lady from being carried off. It is life size.

I intended mentioning that the codfish boats are easily distinguishable from the other fishing smacks, as they resemble the old Viking Ships with a helm in the shape of a crook.

Another beautiful drive we took was to the Floifjeld, the high mountain on the left when entering the port. From there we had a most magnificent view of the city, and the sea and islands around. On our way we noticed a mountain ash growing out of a lime tree. It may just as well be mentioned that it rains 200 days out of the 365 in Bergen. We may also mention that all liquor stores, in some, they sell by the bottle, and in others by the glass only, belong to a company, and after paying 5 per cent. dividend the surplus profits are paid to the municipality for keeping up the roads, etc. The stores open at 1 o'clock and close at 5 P. M.

We were fortunate enough to see the interior of a Norwegian gentleman's house, fitted up in true Norwegian style, which certainly was quite a privilege, as very few obtain this pleasure. We were delighted with the arrangement of this house, with its curious furniture and rare curiosities.

The Watchmen or Night Police carry a most formidable weapon called "The morning Star". It is a staff four feet long on top of which is a ball with spikes in it. The city has been destroyed several times by fire, and at every corner one will notice a fire alarm. The telephone is most perfect all through the country, even to the most remote parts and to the tops of the mountains where there is any house at all. Strange to say there is a great deal of "Leproism" in Norway, and consumption is also very prevalent being brought on a great deal by living in small rooms and inhaling impure air through the long winters. In the evening we went on board the Steamship Mira, the finest ship of the Bergen Steamship Company, and at 11 P. M. we sailed en route for the North Cape and the Midnight Sun.

55th Day.—For ten hours we were sailing in smooth water, being only for a couple of hours in the open Atlantic, during which time we had little ground swell, nothing to speak of, and hardly perceivable in the discomfort of any of the passengers. At about 5 A. M. we passed the Hornelen Rock, hanging directly over the steamer, and at 7 A. M. arrived at Stadtland. During the whole time we skirted quite close to the shore.

Our next halting place was at **Aalesund**, a town of 9,000 inhabitants, entirely engaged in the export of codfish, where we arrived at 1 P. M. and stayed a couple of hours. Near here, on the left, is the island of Lepso, to which, during a fearful hurricane from off the coast of England, a fishing smack was blown, with

only a woman on board. The little boat was at the mercy of the waves for eight days and was blown over to Lepso, where the solitary female was rescued and carefully cared for by the inhabitants of this little island.

Our next halt was **Molde** a town most charmingly situated on the Moldefjord. We could see in the background the bold peaks of the **Romsdal Alps,** with the prominent Romsdalshorn (5,000 feet high), towering above the others.

Leaving **Molde** we stopped at **Hustadvik,** after which we had about two and one-half hours open sea before we reached **Christiansund,** with a population of about 9,000, the center of the Norwegian dried fish export trade. After leaving here we were protected from the open sea by small islands all of the way to

TRONDHJEM.

56th Day.—We arrived here at early morning and remained three days, stopping at the Britannia Hotel, which is very poorly kept. It is a pretty city of 25,000 people and was formerly the capital of Norway, and the people of Trondhjem consider themselves better Norwegians than the inhabitants of any other part of Norway. Here, to this very day, all rulers of Norway and Sweden have to come to be crowned, in the Cathedral.

The city dates back about 1,000 years. The Cathedral, of course, is the principal feature in the place. It dates of the 12th century. The river Nid flows through one side of the city. We made a very pleasant excursion to the Lerfossen Water Fall, a drive of about three hours there and back. There are a few good stores in the town, and near here very good fishing is to be had. Staying at the same hotel was the Duchess of Marlborough, formerly Mrs. Hammersly, of New York, and now Lady Beresford, who it appears, comes over every season for the Salmon Fishing.

We sailed at 10 P. M.

59th Day.—At 11 A. M., we arrived at **Torghatten,** an island rising to an elevation of about 1,000 feet with a large hole pierced through the rock at about 500 feet above the sea level. It is rather a rough climb and should not be undertaken if there have been any very recent rains, as it is very boggy, and the rocks are very slippery. We were fortunate in having very fine weather, it not having rained for over three weeks. The effect, looking through this natural telescope, is very beautiful, with all the little islands dotted here and there in the distance. After leaving, the steamer steers to the other side of the island, where one can see through the pierced mountain. Our next point of interest was a range of seven mountains called the Seven Sisters, varying from 2,700 to 3,000 feet high, after which we passed the extraordinary peaked island of **Tranen,** (4,000 feet high), and another called **Hestmando,** which looks like a cloaked horseman. We next reached a rock called **Rodoloven,** which resembles a lion. At 3 P. M. we passed the

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Arctic Circle, and four salutes were fired.

60th Day.—In the morning early we were off the **Lofoten Islands** and stopped a short time at **Henning Soaer** where 20,000 fishermen assemble during the spring for the cod fishing.

We sailed up several very narrow fjords which were only wide enough for the immense steamer to turn. Here the scenery, with the mountains precipitating into the sea, very much like the Naerofjord, was magnificent. At 5 P. M., we reached **Harstad,** a small town with a large fishing export trade. The steamer goes alongside the quay. We climbed the hill and visited the interesting little church with its peculiarly carved altar. We had here a chance to post our letters. The scenery all around is very beautiful, the mountains being much more peaky than in the south. We left at 10 P. M. and the ship was anchored in a good position, where for the first time we witnessed the **Midnight Sun.** A more perfect view it would be impossible to have, and remembering the number of tourists who make this trip and have to go away disappointed, we considered ourselves most fortunate and of course stayed up and saw it, as we were not certain of seeing it when we reached the **North Cape.**

61st Day.—At 7 A. M., we reached **Tromso,** a town of about 6,000 inhabitants, where we landed and drove to an encampment of Lapps a distance of about three miles. The cost of driving is about $1.25 for each person. We can hardly say the excursion pays, for there were a few Lapps and one solitary hut and the herd of Reindeer did not number more than 200. Those who do not go may very often see just as good a show of Lapps in the town. There are some very good shops, also a Museum which is worth visiting, and the steamer generally spends a day here giving opportunity to see everything of interest. There are generally many Russian vessels here, which bring corn in exchange for dried codfish. In the country around, there is very fine Ptarmigan shooting. On the 23rd of June, their midsummer, the natives light immense bonfires, and one town will answer another, with these great fires, and they have dancing and music. There is a fine view of the Tromso Fjord from the top of the hill, where are several pretty villas belonging to wealthy codfish merchants of the place. The **Lyngen Fjord** which is close to **Tromso** is very much coveted by the Russians for a habor, as it is never frozen over, and would enable them to always have an open passage the whole year for their ships. It is about twenty five miles from here to the Russian frontier. The thermometer to-day registered 82° in the sun at midday in Lat. 69, Long. 10. We left at 8 P. M. and arrived at

SKAARO

at 8.30 P. M. where we saw several whales they had caught. We were taken over the Factory and explained the different processes through which the blubber has to

go for the extraction of the oil, also the whale bone. After leaving here, where we made a stay of two hours, we saw several whalers in pursuit of a shoal of whales. Again, at midnight, the sun was shining as bright as it does with us at noon. The air was calm and pleasant, and it is strange to see agriculture so far advanced, but this is accounted for by the sun shining the entire twenty-four hours, so that corn, wheat, &c. grow all the time.

62nd Day.—At 7 A. M. we reached

HAMMERFEST

the most northern town of Europe, with a population of 3,000. The odor of cod-liver oil will be noticed everywhere in the town. There are a few good stores, and curiosites in whalebone can be purchased as souvenirs. In very severe weather, great polar bears often dare to come into the town, and not long ago, two sailors were playing checkers in a hut, when one of these animals put his paw through the window and tried to drag one of the men out, but was prevented by the other, who stunned the animal with the blow of an axe. Here is to be seen a granite pillar surmounted by a bronze globe indicating the meridian. The midnight sun can be seen from the top of the Diebsberg, a mountain just back of the town, and an easy walk of two hours, from which there is a splendid view. The Aurora Borealis can often be seen from here. A large trade is done in white bear skins, walrus tusks and eider down. At 11 A. M., we left Hammerfest, and at 3 P. M. arrived off **Bird Rock** when a salute was fired and thousands upon thousands of gulls, eider duck and other birds came flying around and around the ship, and thousands of their young who could not fly were perched on the rock, terrified at the report of the cannon, looking like little pieces of white wool dotted all over the mountain. After a short stay of half an hour, we sailed where we had some cod fishing, and were favored with fine sport. At 7 P. M., we saw bearing down upon us a steamer, and soon we were gratified to find she was a whaler with a whale about 60 feet long in tow. This was a great event, with which we were all highly pleased, and our trip to the cape was most satisfactory in point of interesting sights and delightful weather. At 8 P. M., we reached the

NORTH CAPE,

and at 10 P. M., made the ascent of the peak, which takes about two hours with twenty minutes walk, when on the top to where the small granite monument is erected, recording the visit of King Oscar II. in 1873. At midnight, four salutes were fired from the ship, and the blazing sun shining upon us made it very hard to realize it was midnight. We drank a couple of bottles of champagne in a little chalet on top, and at half-past twelve o'clock commenced to make the descent which took us about an hour. We advise friends in coming here not to attempt the ascent if it has rained within the week of their arrival, as in some places it is very boggy and

the rocks would certainly be slippery. Perhaps young people might venture it, but it certainly would be hard for ladies, though all our ship passengers numbering sixty, went up, but they had not had rain here for six weeks, consequently the weather was perfect, and the captian of our splendid vessel told us he had never had a finer voyage to the **North Cape.**

63rd Day.—At 8 A. M., on our return journey, we arrived at **Hammerfest** where we made a short stay of an hour, and then made the excursion trip on the Lyngen Fjord. We did not see very much of interest this day, and as we were up nearly all of the twenty-four hours of the previous day we retired early to bed.

64th Day.—To-day being Sunday, the time was spent in resting and writing up our different experiences of our enjoyable trip. We did not pass anything of note this day and were covering over the same route we had taken on the outward journey.

65th Day.—At about 7 A. M., we arrived at

SVARTISEN,

an immense glacier, about 44 miles long by 13 miles wide, and 4,000 feet high, but unfortunately we had begun to leave the fine weather and the tops of the ice mountains were covered by clouds, preventing us obtaining the views of the whole of the upper part of the glacier. The ship anchored within a quarter mile of the shore, and it was only a walk of about twenty minutes from the landing to the glacier. At 9.30 A. M., we proceeded as the atmosphere was very cold. We had remarked several times of our surprises at not having seen any eagles up in the mountains, considering there are so many in Norway, but we happened to see, just in time, a large eagle flying up to the rocks with a goat or sheep in its claws. There was no gun handy, nor would it have been of any use, for it soon was lost to view in the clouds. The weather now became damp and disagreeable, and the ranges of mountains were covered with low clouds. Luckily we had enjoyed beautiful weather on our outward route, so that we missed seeing very little of moment.

66th Day.—Reached **Trondhjem** at 7 A. M., after one of the pleasantest and grandest passages the steamship "Mira" had ever made, and we were indeed sorry to leave our aimable and able Capt. Gran, and our comfortable quarters on board his ship. Left Trondhjem by the 7 P. M. train and reached **Christiania** at noon the following day.

67th Day.—Left Christiania by the 11 P. M. train via Helsingborg and Ferry across to Elsinore, where at the latter place we saw the Castle of Kronborg, immortalized by Shakespeare in his tragedy of Hamlet, where the Ghost is supposed to have appeared on the battlements, and arrived at Copenhagen next evening at 7 P. M.

69th Day.—We left Copenhagen by the 9 A. M. train across the islands of **Zealand** and **Funen,** and through the German province of **Schleswig-Holstein** on our way to **Hamburg,** where we arrived at 11 P. M.

HAMBURG,

70th Day.—On the rivers Elbe and Alster, seventy miles from the North Sea, population 325,000, is one of the principal and prettiest cities of United Germany. It was formerly a free city. In 1842, a great fire occurred, when 60 streets were destroyed and about 2,000 houses, after which the city was rebuilt more uniformly, with beautiful streets, though still in the old part the streets are very narrow. Having seen so many Museums and Churches all over Europe we did not visit those of Hamburg, which really are not so important, as Hamburg is a commercial city, and on the Continent every town boasts of its Cathedral, Museum, &c. We engaged a carriage and drove through the city, including the excursion to Teufelsbrucke. The drive to the suburbs should certainly be taken, for they are beautifully laid out, with pretty gardens of beautiful flowers, following the banks of the Alster, with magnificent villas on each side. The city suffered very much with cholera in 1891, attributing it to the water.

In the afternoon, we went shopping and looking at the stores. Our hotel, the Hamburger Hof, is beautifully located, overlooking the Alster Basin, a small lake from which the little steamers ply in all directions to the many suburbs of the city. This part of the city is very prettily lighted up at night, and is one of the principal promenades.

71st Day.—We left Hamburg via Bremen, (See Itinerary, No. 4, Page 4), for Cologne. (See Itinerary, No. 2, Page 10.

72nd Day.—We left Cologne for Brussels. See Itinerary, No. 2, Page 9.

73rd Day.—We left Brussels at 11 A. M., and arrived at Dover at 5 P. M.

74th Day.—Left Dover by the 9 A. M. train via Hastings and Brighton for the Isle of Wight where we passed four days in coaching, and visiting again Ryde, Ventnor, Newport, Cowes, Sandown, Carisbrooke, &c. (See Itinerary, No. 2, Page 6.)

78th Day.—Left Ryde via Portsmouth for London. (See Itinerary, No. 1, Page 5.)

80th Day.—We left London by the 10 A. M. special train from Waterloo Station, on the Surrey side of the River Thames, and at 11.30 A. M. arrived at Southampton and embarked on the tender, leaving at 2 P. M. to meet the steamship Havel for **New York.**